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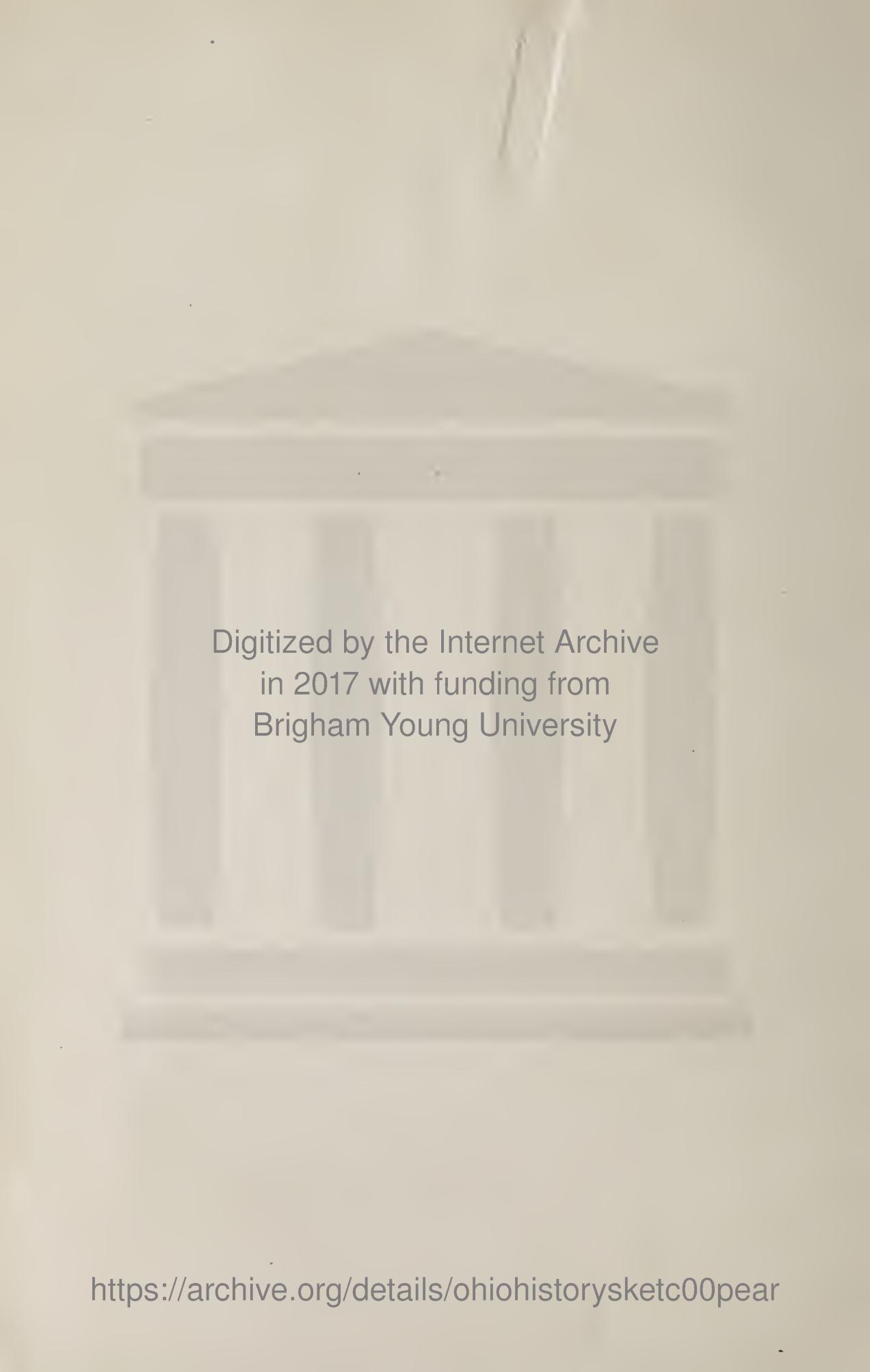
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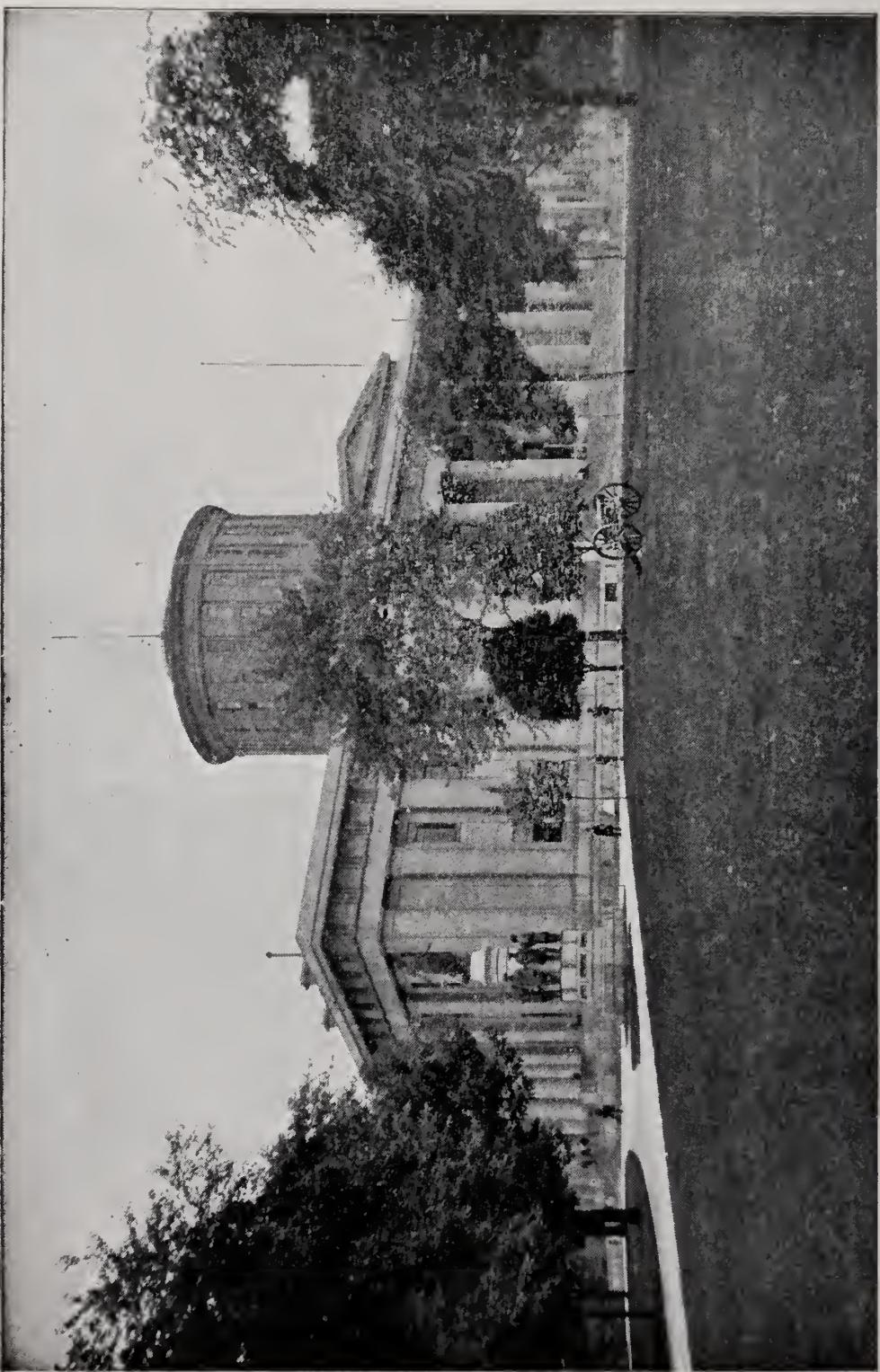
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OHIO

HISTORY SKETCHES

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PREPARED AND PUBLISHED BY
F. B. PEARSON and J. D. HARLOR



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COLUMBUS

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1903

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PREFACE.

THIS book is intended for all who love Ohio and take pride in what she has wrought for civilization during the first century of her life as a state. It is hoped that the School, the Home, and the Library may find it helpful in their work of sowing seeds from the garnered sheaves of Ohio history, to the end that the coming years may bring forth even more abundantly of all that makes for good citizenship. As will be seen, it is largely a compilation. Thus, while we are reviewing the names and deeds of those whose work is done, we are able to catch a glimpse of some of the noble band of workers who are still doing good service to make the name of Ohio illustrious. If this book shall serve the double purpose of arousing a deep interest in the Past and a generous appreciation of the Present its mission will have been accomplished.

To all who have contributed to these pages our thanks are given without stint, as also to the Ohio Archæological and Historical Society for the use of illustrations and to Mr. C. L. Martzolff and Prof. Frank V. Irish for like courtesies.

F. B. PEARSON,
J. D. HARLOR.

INTRODUCTION.

THE centennial anniversary of the admission of Ohio into the Union is an event which should interest every school boy and girl in our great State. There is nothing better calculated to arouse the patriotism of our youths and incite them to the duties of good citizenship than the study of our National history. The story of the building of the

Buckeye State is a very large and important part of our National history. It has been said that that nation is the most happy which has had the least history. However true that may be as to other peoples, I do not believe it is true of the American people. Our history should make us happy and proud, for it is a great and glorious one. While the main events of our National history are associated with the early colonies and first thirteen states, yet Ohio, or rather that

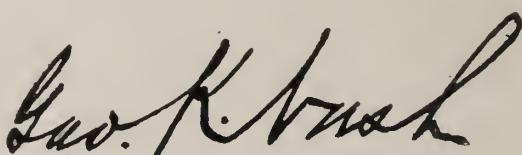
part of the country out of which Ohio came, is suggestive in romantic and thrilling narrative. Ohio was the first of the five great states to be created out of the Northwest Territory, a territory which was designed by Congress as a great section of the National domain which was to be free from the curse of slavery, and be specially dedicated to education and to religious freedom. It is important also to remember that the original states in the Union required in the fundamental law — ordinance of 1787 — that states thereafter organized out of this territory should *forever remain a part of the Confederacy of the United States of America.*

During the period of the Revolution even, the section afterwards made Ohio was the field for historic and important



events. Every school boy and girl should read the deeds of bravery performed by the frontiersmen in the then vast wilderness lying between the Ohio and the chain of lakes. The contest between the red men and the advancing white men was the prelude to the establishment of a remarkable civilization. This territory was the rallying center for the colonists of New England, the Puritans from Connecticut and Massachusetts, the Quakers and the Scotch-Irish from Pennsylvania, the Cavaliers from Virginia, the huntsmen and backwoodsmen from Kentucky. All contributed of their racial traits and character in laying the foundation for the Buckeye State. It was the scene of great military adventures like the expeditions of George Rogers Clark, of Captain William Crawford, Generals Harmar, St. Clair and Anthony Wayne. The career of Ohio after its admission into the Union is one which we may proudly contemplate; its influence in our National affairs, its contribution of soldiers to the Northern army in the great Rebellion, and in the Spanish war, its innumerable list of great men who have participated in the various departments of our National government, are all items that our school children should learn and appreciate.

Its study will make them not only better Buckeyes but better Americans. It was a happy thought, the idea of publishing a volume giving, in a series of short distinct papers, the leading events that led to the formation of our State, and sketches of the leading men who have figured in its history, and the history of our Nation. The soil of Ohio has produced five of its illustrious presidents, Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Harrison, McKinley. How can our young people better learn the lessons taught by the example of youthful struggle, noble effort and lofty achievements than by the study of the lives of these statesmen and patriots? The school people of this state are to be congratulated that such a volume as *Ohio History Sketches* is to be placed within their reach. May they profit by the instruction and inspiration which it will impart.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "G. K. Bush".

January 1, 1903.

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THE OHIO FLAG.
Adopted May 9th, 1902.

The Mound Builders.

BY E. O. RANDALL.

OHIO has a great history; it also has a great mystery. There was a time geologists report when the most of Ohio was submerged under fields of frozen water and then it was that the original "ice man" had it all his own way. Later nature repented and there was a great "melt" and the hills peeped forth and the valleys grew green, and the streams rippled and ran their ways through the glad earth. After the ice man, probably a long way after him, came the mysterious mound builder. Ohio must have been his favorite field for it is dotted over, as is no other state in the Union, with thousands of his relics, many massive and magnificent, well preserved monuments of his existence and primitive life. He left no written record, but he made his indelible mark in graves, village sites, earthen and stone structures of civil, religious and military significance, "silent witnesses of a busy but unfathomable antiquity" that unmistakably indicate an ambitious and strenuous life. A college senior decided to write his graduating thesis on the mound builders. He wrote a professor asking him who built the mounds and when they were made. The professor replied "the mounds were built by the mound builders and they were built in a prehistoric age." And the honest professor told about all that is known concerning the mounds and their makers. The origin of

this strange people is lost in obscurity. Scholars can not agree as to their whence or whither. They may have descended from some ancient race of Europe or Asia. They may have emigrated from Mexico or South America. Possibly like Topsy they just "grew up" in the United States and those in Ohio were the original "Buckeyes." We do not know. One thing seems pretty certain, they existed and passed away before the race of Indians, of which we have knowledge, inhabited this country. Some claim that the Mound Builders were the remote ancestors of the Indians whom the European discoverers found on this continent. But the Indians seem to have been as ignorant of the Mound Builders as we are. The Mound Builders were scattererd over various parts of the United States, but especially inhabited the Mississippi and the Ohio Valleys. They followed the great water courses. The picturesque and fertile valleys of the Muskingum, Scioto and Little Miami were chosen fields for the location of these people. In over twelve thousand places in the present limits of our state, are found proofs of their habitation, and these various evidences reveal that they were agricultural, piscatorial, military and religious in their nature and customs. They were cunning and showed sagacity and foresight, not only in the selection of places for habitation, but in the method of construction, design and purpose of their structures. They had architectural and engineering talent. In this they surpassed the Indian. The testimony of the Mound Builders' civilization is found mainly in the following forms: (1) Village sites, (2) Burial grounds, (3) Walled enclosures, (4) Symbolical or religious mounds, (5) Single mounds, mostly sepulchral monuments.

The village sites disclose their settlements in the shape of hearths or fireplaces, ash pits and refuse heaps, implements of their hunting, fishing and agricultural pursuits, pieces of pottery, pipes, bone utensils and various articles used in housekeeping, bones of animals and birds. These village sites are found all over the state, but mainly in the southern part, the most extensive being those known as Baum Village in Ross County, and the one at Madisonville, Hamilton County. The burial grounds or cemeteries are usually near the village sites. The bodies of these prehistoric people are found from six to twelve feet beneath the surface, often buried with implements and ornaments, particularly in case the dead was some "distinguished citizen," though the great chiefs were generally interred in the mounds erected for that purpose. The walled enclosures are exceedingly numerous; of all sizes and shapes, and are built in the lowlands and on the elevations and hilltops. The greatest of these in Ohio and the United States is known as Fort Ancient, near Lebanon, Warren County. It is built on the lofty left bank of the Little Miami. Its walls are from five to twenty feet high, twelve to twenty feet wide at the base, and broad enough on the top to drive a coach and span upon. The walls are over three miles in extent, and enclose one hundred acres of level space. Many archæologists and amateur authors have written about this wonderful structure; its purpose is not absolutely known; it may have been either a walled town, a military fort, or an enclosure for religious or for civil ceremonies. Some think it was the capital city of the Mound Builders. A cemetery was found within its walls. The walls are of earth with here and there layers of stone at the base and occasionally



HOLMES'S FIGURE OF THE SERPENT MOUND.

stone walks on the top. Models of this fort are in museums of England, France and Germany. Near Bourneville, in Ross County, is an enclosure called Stone Fort. It is on the peak of Spruce Hill which is some four hundred feet high. The encircling wall is built entirely of stone, mostly bowlders and cobblestones. This wall is two and a quarter miles in length and embraces the entire summit of the hill including an area of one hundred and forty acres. Fort Hill, near Hillsboro, Highland County, is another supposed fortification which caps the crest of a hill five hundred feet above Brush Creek. The wall in this case is composed of mingled earth and stone, is a mile and a half in length, varying from six to ten feet in height and an average, at the base, of some thirty-five feet. It shuts in nearly fifty acres. These hill-top embankments would indicate that the Builders were a warlike people and resorted to these places in times of attack. They may have been of different tribes, like the later Indians, fighting each other. If these structures were forts and there were wars, what a sight it must have been—hundreds of half-clad warriors with spears and clubs and bows and arrows, battling from the walls to keep back the bands of the on-surging enemy as they slowly strove to creep up the hill sides and dislodge the inmates. There was no cannon roar, no whizzing of bullets, no shrieking shells; there were no battering-rams as with the Trojans and Romans, and whatever became of the warriors on either side the walls of their forts still stand, like the Pyramids on the bank of the Nile, silent sentinels of the untold victories and defeats of hundreds of years ago. Probably the noble old castles on the Rhine could relate no more thrilling or romantic tales

than might these deserted and secret-keeping fortresses of the Ohio Mound Builders.

The symbolical or religious mounds are the most curious and perplexing of all. They represent animals, like the great alligator at Granville, Licking County. This figure, that of an animal, probably an alligator, some claim an opossum, is one hundred and fifty feet long and a hundred in width, with head, body, legs and tail of raised or built up earth several feet in height. It is on a hill-side and can be seen a long way off. But the greatest of these in Ohio or in the country anywhere, is the famous Serpent Mound, near Peebles, Adams County. This serpent lies upon a cliff of land that rises almost perpendicularly from the bank of Brush Creek to the height of a hundred feet. The serpent can therefore be viewed from a great distance in the valley beneath. The snake is made of earth, in some places aided by inserted stones. The head is seventy feet long and from his mouth to the tip of his tail it is nearly twelve hundred feet. At the largest part of the body he is some six feet high and twelve feet across the base. His serpentine form tapers off naturally like any properly grown snake. He lies in folds like a whip when you shake the handle, except at the tail, which is coiled in a circle. One can walk on his back from head to end. His great mouth is wide open and swallowing a large oval circular mound, like an immense egg. Just beyond the egg is another earthen structure like a frog, flattened out, his hind legs kicking toward the snake's jaws; it may not be a frog, but it seems to be a queer creature of some kind. Altogether the Serpent Mound is "the greatest show on earth," or in earth, that the Mound Builders ever put up. It is supposed to have

some religious meaning or use, perhaps was the object or means of worship. Many ancient nations worshipped animals, and in this the Mound Builders appear to have been like the old Egyptians. Perhaps the people who built the Serpent Mound or their ancestors came from Egypt where in olden times the serpent was held in sacred reverence.

Scattered over the state are single conical or round shaped mounds of all sizes, from that of a shock of corn to that of a great hay stack. The largest is that at Miamisburg, Montgomery County, a conical shaped pile of earth, seventy five feet high and with a base diameter of two hundred and fifty feet. These single mounds were mainly burial monuments and often contain the great dead of their people. The famous Adena Mound at Chillicothe contained in its center a large chamber or room in which lay skeletons adorned with rich ornaments; about the ankles, wrists and fingers of some were found rings of beaten copper and in a few instances necklaces of beads and about the skull of one was a bead crown. Pieces of fine cloth were also discovered, the remains doubtless of royal robes. It must have been the sepulchre of a king, chief or hero and his family.

Lastly there are combinations or series of mounds like the collection near Chillicothe, called the Mound City or, better, the group near Newark, which presents the most elaborate and complicated of all the works of the Mound Builders. These remains are near the forks of Licking River and consist of an extensive number of square, circular, octagonal, and polygonal enclosures with mounds, ditches and connecting avenues. These earthen works all together cover about four square miles of area. Their purpose has never

been determined and probably never will be. Like the Sphinx, they tell no tales. They keep still and excite the interest and amazement of all visitors. It may have been a temple, a village and a fort in combination. These works exhibit great constructive thought, vast industry and almost incomprehensible labor. Indeed the time and manual effort the mounds in Ohio represent is the one great wonder of all students. The Mound Builders certainly would not have done so much and done it so well and so artistically, so to speak, without some great purpose and definite design. It has been estimated that the "earthly productions" of these peculiar people, now standing in Ohio, contain thirty million cubic yards of earth or stone work, and that it would require a thousand men, each man working three hundred days in a year and carrying one wagon load of dirt or stone a day, a century to complete these artificial formations. Whether these structures were built during or near the same period we cannot tell. There are many mounds in Ohio, it must be remembered, that were built by the Indians. Of those this article does not treat.

That the Mound Builders' works are very ancient is proved in many ways. By the testimony of the primitive articles and implements found in the mounds and graves; by the testimony of the creeks and rivers in the changes of their courses since the mounds were built and by the great trees that have grown upon these mounds, some of them being six hundred years old and probably second or third growths, scholars conclude these great works are at least hundreds of years old and perhaps many thousands. It is plausibly guessed that these people belonged to the Stone Age, for their implements are almost entirely of that ma-



ALLIGATOR MOUND, GRANVILLE, OHIO.

terial. They had not learned the value and use of iron or metal articles. As a people they were numerous, active, ingenious, industrious and religious. From their skeletons we do not learn that they differed greatly in size or strength from the modern races.

The study of the skulls of these Mound Builders yields uncertain results. They of course were a primitive people. But it is difficult, if not impossible, to classify them and assign their place in the great division of races. Anthropologists and ethnologists, like the proverbial doctors, disagree about all this. Some scholars have tried to distinguish the skulls found in different sections of the state and decide that one kind or tribe lived in one locality and another branch in a different section. Thus some interesting authors claim the skulls found in Northern Ohio are narrow and long, they call them the "long heads;" the skulls in Southern Ohio, on the contrary are short and thick, they are called the "short heads." The long heads have receding brows. The short heads have high foreheads. The short heads were therefore the brainier of the two. The short heads were the most ingenious and industrious and made the best implements and greatest earth works. The long heads were the most numerous. By the long heads, therefore, it would seem, is meant the "lunk-heads" and by the short heads the "smart-heads" are designated. It is claimed the indications are that there was war between these north and south Mound Builders and that naturally the bright ones were victorious over the dull ones. But this is largely skull speculation and fanciful imagination.

The burials of these people disclose that they had their great chiefs or "big men" and the extent and

character of their "buildings" certainly prove that they understood organization and subordination in their social system; that there were "bosses" in those prehistoric days who directed and controlled the workmen. They may not have been troubled with the question of combined capital, but they surely wrestled with the great question of labor.

Peace be to the ashes of the Mound Builders. The Indian beheld the monuments of his mysterious predecessors apparently in awe and reverence.

"Oh, Mound: consecrated before
The White man's foot e'er trod on shore
To battle's strife and valour's grave,
Spare: oh, spare, the buried brave.

"A thousand winters passed away,
And yet demolished not the clay,
Which on yon hillock held in trust
The quiet of the warrior's dust.

"The Indian came and went again;
He hunted through the lengthened plain;
And from the mound he oft beheld
The present silent battlefield.

"But did the Indian e'er presume,
To violate that ancient tomb?
Ah, no: he had the soldier's grace
Which spares the soldier's resting place."

The Northwest Territory.

BY E. O. RANDALL.

NO portion of the United States presents more of romantic interest or historic importance than the part known as the Northwest Territory. Out of it were carved the states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin. It is the territory bounded by the Ohio River on the east and south, the chain of Great Lakes on the north, and the Mississippi River on the west. In the early days this territory was bitterly fought for by different nations. The French were first on the ground and said it belonged to them. In 1534 Jacques Cartier sailed from France across the Atlantic and up the St. Lawrence River. In 1608, Samuel Champlain, a famous French navigator, ascended the St. Lawrence and sailed across the Great Lakes. Many French voyagers followed. In 1608 Champlain established a colony at Quebec and in 1620 King Louis XIII. of France, appointed him Governor of Canada. Other French adventurers now pushed on west from Lakes Huron and Michigan to the Illinois and Mississippi Rivers, the latter of which they descended to its mouth at the Gulf of Mexico. And then the vast territory embraced within the triangle of the Great Lakes on the north, the Mississippi on the west and the Alleghany Mountains on the east, was claimed by France by right of discovery and exploration.

Meanwhile the Englishman, the foe of the Frenchman, was slowly but surely getting a firm foothold on the American shore. In the year 1498, more than a third of a century before Jacques Cartier's little vessel plowed her way up the St. Lawrence, and before Columbus had made his last voyage, the Cabots, John and Sebastian, father and son, under Henry VII. of England, coasted along the continent of North America and claimed it by discovery. In 1607 the Jamestown (Virginia) colony became the first permanent English settlement in America. This was just one year before Champlain established his French Colony at Quebec. The other English settlements known as the New England Colonies rapidly followed. The charters and patents for these English colonies granted by the English sovereigns gave the colonies the land, not only along the Atlantic coast, but also west as far as the land extended. Both France and England therefore claimed the same territory, the great triangle described above. It was to be a neck and neck race between the Frenchman and the Englishman for the Northwest Territory. French fur-traders and missionaries wandered through this country and here and there straggling Englishmen settled in the western wilderness. The clash was bound to come. In 1749 Gallisoniere, then Governor of Canada and Commander-in-Chief of New France, ordered Chevalier Celeron de Bienville to proceed with a band of two hundred French soldiers, and take formal possession of the Ohio country. Bienville set out from Canada, marched overland to the Alleghany River where he took birch canoes and floated down the Ohio, stopping at various points to treat with the Indians and to tack upon some tree or bury at the mouth of some stream,

a lead plate inscribed with the French coat-of-arms and bearing a notice that France thus filed her title to the Ohio Valley and the territory of all the rivers that flowed into it. Bienville went down the Ohio as far as the Great Miami, up which he boated, thence across the country to the Maumee and down that to Lake Erie and back home by the lakes and the St. Lawrence to Montreal. Bienville claimed the country for France. To checkmate this French claiming expedition, the Virginians and Pennsylvanians organized a company and sent out Christopher Gist to explore and examine this same country and select portions for occupation. Gist set out in 1750 from near Pittsburg and worked his way west with some companions to the Muskingum and Scioto Rivers, making treaties with the Indians. He went as far as where Louisville now is on the Ohio and returned by Kentucky to Maryland. This journey of Gist was the first English exploration through Ohio of which we have a definite account. Gist claimed the country for England. The French commander now ordered troops from Montreal into the Ohio country, at the same time the royal Governor, Dinwiddie of Virginia, sent a detachment of English soldiers to build a fort on the Ohio near Pittsburg to keep out the French. Conferences were held at Logstown and Venango in which St. Pierre represented the French, George Washington the English, and the Half King of the Six Nations represented the Indians. The French claimed the country by discovery; the English claimed the country by the charters of their Atlantic coast settlements; the Indians claimed the country by original occupation. The Indians ordered both the French and English to "move off." Nothing but war could

settle the dispute. The French and Indian War followed. It lasted seven years, from 1756 to 1763. The Indians mostly sided with the French. The English won, and by the Treaty of Peace signed at Paris, in 1763, France surrendered to the English all Canada and the country south of the Great Lakes and east of the Mississippi. Thus the Northwest Territory became English property. The New England colonies now expected this territory would be divided up among the Connecticut, Massachusetts, New York, Virginia and other colonies, who claimed strips of it from the Atlantic to the Mississippi. But England said no. She denied the right of the colonies to this territory, and declared it should be reserved by the British government as exclusively her own, in which the Indians should remain undisturbed, and in which the colonists should not even make settlements. In short the American colonists were barred out of the rich Ohio Valley and the great Northwest. It was a bitter disappointment to the colonists and they keenly resented this prevention of their rights by the mother country. That England did this was one of the causes of the Revolution. Thus matters stood until the war for Independence, which began on the Lexington Commons, April 19, 1775. The story of the American Revolution cannot be told here. It was a long and bloody struggle between the powerful mother country and the new nation. A part of that war took place in the Northwest Territory, particularly in the Ohio Valley, where the British induced the Indians to side with them and attack the American frontiers, the western outposts of the New England colonies.

On September 3, 1783, at Paris, the treaty of peace between the English and Americans was signed. By that treaty Great Britain acknowledged the independence of the United States, and the stars and stripes now floated over the Ohio Valley where for twenty years, back to 1763, the British flag had floated, and where for a hundred years before that, back to 1650 and earlier, the French flag had waved. As the result of the Revolution, the United Colonies wrested from England all her territory in America except Canada. And now once more the New England colonies, who had already become independent states, came forward and claimed, this time with confidence, the portions of the west to the Mississippi which their original charters called for. The territory most affected by these claims was the Northwest Territory. It was ceded of course with all other territory by England to the new American government. But the title to this undeveloped country which the national government then received, was in grave dispute, and before the land could be thrown open for settlers, distributed and sold and legislated upon, it was necessary to "quiet the title" and definitely decide who really owned it. The fact was, that the western country then had three different sets of owners or at least three conflicting claimants. 1. The United States Government claimed not only political jurisdiction over it, but right of proprietary possession, advocating that it should be land at large for the government to divide up and sell to defray the expenses of the government and the cost of the Revolution. 2. Seven of the Colonial states claimed the whole west as belonging to them, and by the west is here meant the territory

east of the Mississippi, and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico. Massachusetts claimed a wide strip embracing what is now the western part of New York, and also a wide belt running across central Michigan and southern Wisconsin; Connecticut demanded a belt extending from Pennsylvania westward across northern Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and southern Michigan to the Mississippi; New York claimed the country south of Lake Erie as far as the Cumberland Mountains; Virginia was the champion claimer. She said she owned, not only Kentucky, but the whole northwest. North Carolina and South Carolina and Georgia each claimed the land lying at their back west to the Mississippi. These claims all rested on the charters granted the early colonies by the Kings of England. These claims were often contradictory and overlapping. For instance both New York and Virginia claimed Ohio, while Connecticut also asserted a right to the northern part of the state. These seven so-called claimant states said the wild and unoccupied lands belonged to them as property, and also as to right of government, subject to the national authority of the United States. The only claimants that interest us are New York, Massachusetts, Connecticut and Virginia, as their demands only infringed upon the Northwest Territory. Georgia and the Carolinas were too far south. 3. But there was a third party to reckon with. It was the Indians, the children of the forest and the actual occupants, if not the rightful possessors of this disputed domain. The Indians stubbornly and sullenly refused to acknowledge the claims of the new national government or of the seven claimant states. They declared themselves

to be the original owners of the land. They were there first, and the red men were right. This was their hunting ground and their home. It should not be taken from them except by purchase or proper compensation. How was the disputed title to be settled?

The six non-claimant states denied the alleged right of the so-called claimant states. They took the ground that the old original colonial charters were worthless; that the British held the land before the Revolution in which it was wrested from them by the United colonies. It was therefore the common property of the new nation. This logical and patriotic reasoning was finally too much for the claimant states, and they gave up their claims and ceded all their right, title and interest in the western lands to the national government. The dates of the deeds of cession by the claimant states were: New York 1781; Virginia 1784; Massachusetts 1785; Connecticut 1786; Virginia reserved a section in southern Ohio known as the Virginia Military Tract and Connecticut retained a strip of her old claim in the northeast of Ohio known as the Connecticut Western Reserve. These cession acts thus disposed of one disputed title.

The Indian claims came next. They were the original owners and in actual possession. In 1784 in a treaty made at Fort Stanwix, now Rome, New York, the right of the Iroquois Tribes or Six Nations to all the land west of Pennsylvania was granted to the United States. The Iroquois Nation comprised the Mohawk, Oneida, Onandago, Cayuga, Seneca and Tuscarawas tribes. They occupied the main part of New York State, extended into Canada and at times made incursions into Ohio, temporarily overcoming some of the Ohio tribes. These western lands, how-

ever, were occupied, not by the Iroquois but by other tribes whom the Iroquois claimed to have conquered. The western tribes refused to acknowledge the treaty of the Iroquois. So in January, 1785, commissioners for the United States government made a treaty at Ft. McIntosh, at the mouth of Big Beaver River on the Ohio, with the Sachems and warriors of the Wyandottes, Delawares, Chippewas, and Ottawas. The Indian signers of this treaty agreed to cede to the United States the title of those tribes to about three-fourths of the land within the present state of Ohio, reserving for themselves only the northwest fourth. All west of Ohio was of course the property of the United States. This treaty was afterwards re-affirmed at Ft. Harmar, at the mouth of the Muskingum, in 1789, but the Indians of the Ohio tribes mostly repudiated the treaties made by their leaders at Ft. McIntosh and Ft. Harmar. However, as a result of these Indian treaties, Congress began to consider the question of opening the acquired territory to settlement. In May, 1785, soon after the Ft. McIntosh treaty, a law was passed by Congress, known as the Ordinance of 1785, in which preparation was made for the survey and occupancy of the public lands. These lands were to be divided into townships six miles square, by lines running north and south, intersected by other lines running east and west. The townships were to be subdivided into sections, each containing a square mile or six hundred and forty acres. This ordinance required a corps of surveyors to lay out the land under the direction of Thomas Hutchins, the Geographer of the United States. Congress reserved one lot in every township for the maintenance of public schools. In July 1786, the surveyors assembled at Pittsburg and began their work

of measuring off the great Northwest. The time had now arrived when it was proper and necessary that Congress adopt some plan for the government of the Northwest Territory. On July 13, 1787, the great "Ordinance of Freedom" as it is properly called, was passed by the Continental Congress then in session in New York City. Next to the Federal Constitution, which was adopted September 17, 1787, by the Constitutional Convention assembled at Philadelphia, the Ordinance of 1787 is acknowledged as the greatest of all American legislative acts. Daniel Webster said no one single law of any lawgiver, ancient or modern, had produced effects of more distinct, marked and lasting character than this document.

By means of this Ordinance the Northwest Territory was to be opened and developed. But that was not to be without great cost of effort and sacrifice, indeed of bloodshed and life itself. The magnificent and fertile Ohio Valley that had been the favorite haunt of the Indian, and which for two hundred years or more he had "put to uses but little superior to those of the buffalo, the bear and the wolf;" that the French adventurer and claimant had used for purposes but little higher than those of the Indian; and that the Englishman had refused to use at all, was now to be devoted to the greatest of human purposes — was now to become the home of a progressive people, excelling in all the arts of civilized life.

The Ordinance embraced six articles of compact between the original states and the people and states to be made out of the territory, forever unalterable, except by common consent. Article I said no person who demeaned himself peaceably should be molested on account of his religion. Article II guaranteed

the right of the writ of habeas corpus, trial by jury, proportional representation, and the privileges of the common law. Article III contained the well-known words, "Religion, morality, and knowledge being necessary to good government and the happiness of mankind, schools, and the means of education shall forever be encouraged." Article IV said the territory and the states to be formed out of it should forever remain a part of the United States and subject to its laws. The navigable waters of the territory and the portages between them should forever be common highways, free to all inhabitants, and to all citizens of the United States, without tax, impost, or duty. Article V provided for dividing the territory into states, not more than five nor less than three, and drew their boundary lines, subject to future changes that Congress might make. A population of 60,000 should entitle any one of these states to be admitted to the union on an equal footing with the old states. Article VI dedicated the Northwest to freedom forever, in these memorable words: "There shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude in the said territory otherwise than in the punishment of crime, whereof the parties shall have been duly convicted." But slaves escaping into the territory from one of the original states might be captured and carried back into slavery.

In providing for the carving of states out of the territory, the Ordinance declared that if there were to be but three they should run throughout the territory from north to south; if five, they should lie in two tiers, one above the other. One line should be drawn from the mouth of the Big Miami River due north to the boundary line between the United States and Canada;

a second should extend from the Ohio River at the mouth of the Wabash due north to Lake Michigan, and the third line was the Mississippi River. If there were to be four or five states, then the extra state or states, as the case might be, should be formed north of a line running east and west through the southern extremity of Lake Michigan. Such was the geographical and political establishment of the Northwest Territory comprising more than a quarter of a million of square miles of surface. The Ordinance provided that Congress should appoint for the territory a governor for three years, a secretary for four years and three judges during good behavior, and until the number of free male inhabitants of full age in the territory should reach five thousand the governor and judges should constitute the legislature or governing body. They could not make laws but might use the laws of the original states as best suited the new Territory. The governor had power to appoint and commission all magistrates and civil officers in the counties and townships. Congress appointed General Arthur St. Clair governor; Winthrop Sargent secretary; Samuel Holden Parsons, James M. Varnum and John Cleves Symmes, judges. Parsons and Varnum soon died and their places were taken by George Turner and Rufus Putnam.

On July 9, 1788, Governor St. Clair arrived at Marietta, where the Ohio Company had the previous April made the first settlement in the Northwest Territory. Marietta was the first headquarters of the new territory and here Governor St. Clair inaugurated the territorial government, and created Washington County, which was the first county of the northwest and embraced nearly all of Ohio. In pursuance

of the first federal Constitution of the United States, adopted in convention at Philadelphia, the first federal Congress met in New York on March 4, 1789. Under the new Constitution the President was empowered by Congress to appoint the officials of the Northwest Territory. In 1789 the territory was declared to have five thousand free male inhabitants of full age and thus was entitled to a territorial government of its own. It then contained nine counties. The first General Assembly was elected and met in Cincinnati, September 24, 1799. There were twenty-two members of the House of Representatives; seven of these came from the old French towns in Indiana, Illinois and Michigan, the others from the new settlements within the present limits of Ohio. The Council or Senate of the Legislature numbered five. St. Clair continued as governor and William Henry Harrison was chosen the first territorial delegate to Congress. Two years later, in May 1800, Congress divided the Northwest Territory into two districts, by a line running from the Ohio River close to the present Indiana state line north to near the junction of Lakes Michigan and Huron. The eastern district was still called the Northwest Territory, and Chillicothe was made its capital. General St. Clair was retained as governor until just before the territory became the State of Ohio, when he was succeeded by Charles Willing Byrd acting as territorial governor. The western district was called the Indiana Territory with Vincennes as its capital and William Henry Harrison was appointed territorial governor.

Early in 1802 a census was taken in the northwest or Ohio district and it was found to contain forty-five thousand and twenty-eight persons. The Ordinance of 1787 required sixty thousand inhabitants to entitle the

district to become a state, and yet a petition was presented to congress for a law allowing the people to call a convention and form a constitution for the creation of a state government. On April 30, 1802, Congress authorized that convention. An election was held by the electors of the district and on the first Monday of November, 1802, the Constitutional Convention assembled at Chillicothe. Its session lasted until November 29, 1802, when it adopted the first Ohio State Constitution. Congress accepted this constitution, under which, on the second Tuesday of January, 1803, an election by the people of the new state was held; at which were chosen the governor, state senators and representatives. Edward Tiffin of Chillicothe was the first governor. The legislature met at the state capital at Chillicothe on Tuesday, March 1, 1803, on which date therefore Ohio became the seventeenth independent state of the Union and the first to be carved out of the great Northwest Territory. The states to follow were Indiana, December 11, 1816; Illinois December 3, 1818; Michigan, January 2, 1827; Wisconsin, May 20, 1848. When Minnesota was admitted May 11, 1858, her eastern boundary embraced a small slice of what had been the Northwest Territory.

Such is the concise history of the Northwest Territory. The story of its settlement, the romance of the thrilling Indian campaigns, the rapid development of its natural resources and the marvelous growth of its vast industries are to be told elsewhere.

The Northwest Territory is regarded as the garden section of our country; the great center of its population, its agriculture, its commerce. Washed by the Great Lakes, the Ohio and the Mississippi; watered by numerous rivers and streams flowing through

fertile fields and picturesque valleys; abounding in prolific forests and productive farms; its mountains stored with mineral wealth, it has been the Eldorado of the New England colonist and foreign emigrant. To-day its waterways teem with the transport boat and its highways throb with the engine and the whirring wheels of the freight trains laden with the output of the factory and the mill. Its hills and dales are dotted with thriving villages and populous cities. It is the splendor and the sinew of the twentieth century American civilization.

“Hail to the ‘Great Northwest,’ as it stood in the days of our grandsires,

“Vast territorial realm, and fresh as the dawn of creation,—

“Fair as the Garden of Eden, and fraught with fertility boundless,—

“Cradle of five great States, of imperial riches and glory!”



MANASSEH CUTLER.

Manasseh Cutler.

THE morning of December third, 1787, must have been a pretty busy time in the little town of Ipswich, Massachusetts. On that morning a start was made for Ohio by a goodly number of people whom Dr. Manasseh Cutler and others of the Ohio Company had persuaded to settle in the new country.

An account of the events of that morning has been left by a son of Dr. Cutler as follows: "The little band of pioneers assembled at the house of Dr. Cutler, in Ipswich, Mass., on the 3rd day of December, 1787, and there took an early breakfast. About the dawn of day they paraded in front of the house; and, after a short address from him, full of good advice and hearty wishes for their happiness and prosperity — the men being armed — three volleys were fired, and the party (one of whom was his son Jervis, aged nineteen) went forward, cheered heartily by the bystanders. Dr. Cutler accompanied them to Danvers, where he placed them under command of Major Haffield White and Captain Ezra Putnam. He had prepared a large and well-built wagon for their use, which preceded them with their baggage. This wagon, as a protection from cold and storm, was covered with black canvas, and on the sides was an inscription in white letters, I think in these words, '*For the Ohio at the Muskingum*', which Dr. Cutler painted with his own hand.

"Although I was then but six years old, I have a vivid recollection of all these circumstances, having seen the preparations, and heard the conversation relative to this undertaking. I think the weather was pleasant and the sun rose clear. I know I almost wished I could be of the party then starting, for I was told we were all to go as soon as preparation was made for our reception."

This was an event to which Dr. Cutler had looked forward and for which he had worked for many months. Ever since his appointment as agent of the Ohio Company of Associates at their meeting at the "Bunch of Grapes" tavern in Boston, March 3, 1786, he had been planning for this very event. It must, therefore, have been a great relief to him as well as a pleasure to see these people start on their journey. It was the fulfillment of his hopes, and the result of much labor.

In the course of that eventful summer of 1787, he had made a trip to New York on horse-back that he might purchase lands of Congress. It is well to recall the fact that there were no railroads and no turnpikes in those days. Had there been either of these the journey of Dr. Cutler to New York, and of the pioneers to Ohio would have been far easier.

For several years Congress had been trying to frame some form of government for the Northwest Territory, with but little success. But when Dr. Cutler arrived and it became known that he wished to buy land, Congress was stimulated to great activity. The land was for sale and Congress needed the money to help pay the national debt. It is not surprising, then, that Congress was ready to listen to suggestions from Dr. Cutler as to the form of government for this

territory. As he proposed terms and conditions of purchase, it was but natural that Congress should desire to accede, if possible, to his wishes. In four days he was able to do for the Northwest Territory what Congress had been unable to do in four years.

Dr. Cutler arrived in New York Thursday evening July 5, and left for Philadelphia on Tuesday July 10, so that there were but four days in which to do his work. On Sunday, July 8, he attended church services (which were very long in those days) three times and dined out twice; so that he could not have done much secular work even had he been inclined to do so. On July 13 the great Ordinance of 1787 was passed, which shows that the work of Dr. Cutler was effective and bore fruit at once.

If any one should try to persuade you that Dr. Cutler was an ordinary man, deny it at once, and boldly. No ordinary man could have done so much in such short time. Some days later when he returned to New York he found some opposition in Congress to his terms for buying land in Ohio, but by his sagacity, his downright honesty, and his candor, he soon made friends of those who had opposed him, and Congress sold him the land on his own terms. No man either in, or out of Congress, ever exerted more complete sway over that body than Manasseh Cutler at that time. Nor has his integrity or sincerity ever been called in question.

The success of Dr. Cutler as agent for the Ohio Company was due to his well-trained mind and his honesty. His mother, we are told, was "a lady of great personal beauty and strength of mind, with an education in advance of her time." As a boy on a farm near Killingly, Connecticut, where he was born May 13,

1742, he learned to work with his hands and his mind. Nor did these good habits fail him in after years. He learned to see what he looked at. He made friends of the plants, the animals, and the sky. During the day, while at work in the field, he had plants all about him, and could study their nature and habits. At night, when the day's work was done, there was the open sky, spread out like the page of a book for him to read and study. In time he became versed in the science of astronomy, and was one of the greatest botanists of his day. His knowledge of these sciences was the means by which he gained access to the society and friendship of many great men, Benjamin Franklin being one of the number. In his journal Dr. Cutler tells of his first visit to Franklin on that memorable July 13, 1787. He says, "There was no curiosity in Philadelphia which I felt so anxious to see as this great man, who has been the wonder of Europe and the glory of America." He goes on to tell us how affable and genial Dr. Franklin was, though eighty-four years old, and how pleasantly they spent the whole evening in conversation upon subjects mainly of science, and especially in examining a rare book on botany. He seemed pleased that the other gentlemen present were content to talk politics, as it gave him a better opportunity to talk with Dr. Franklin on other topics.

After graduating from Yale College in 1761, he taught school for a time, and did a great deal of reading besides. In his journal he gives us a list of the books he read, and it is evident that his college course had made of him a close, careful student. He studied law, also, and was admitted to the bar, but did not long practice his profession. For a short time he engaged



Dr. Cutler's Church and Parsonage at Ipswich Hamlet, 1787. The place from which the First Company started for the Ohio, December 3, 1787.

in business, but he was, first of all, a student, and a business career did not attract him. He could never quite get away from the conviction that he ought to be a minister; so in 1768 he began the study of theology with his wife's father, Rev. Thomas Balch, and was ordained September 11, 1771.

In the early days of the Revolution he was chaplain of a regiment for a few months and there, no doubt, began many friendships that outlived that long struggle, and bound together the men who had to do with the settling of Ohio. Because of his scholarly attainments, his noble character, and his fidelity to duty, men came to respect and love him. They knew that their interests were safe in his hands, and that no temptation could swerve him from the path of right.

Along with his other duties he studied medicine, and this was often useful to him in connection with his work as pastor. At the time of his visit to Marietta in the summer of 1788 he administered medicine to the sick and the gospel to the well, and so more than ever endeared himself to the pioneers in the midst of their hardships. During his whole life he was much interested in schools and education, and to him is largely due the fact that provision was made in the great Ordinance for a system of schools.

He was methodical and prompt in everything he did, and had a fine sense of humor which helped to lighten his own burdens and brighten the path of all about him. We who are proud of our state to-day owe a great debt of gratitude to this man who did so much to shape the destiny of Ohio, and who, by his wisdom, his greatness of mind, and his noble life inspired so many to higher thinking and nobler living.

The Ordinance of 1787.

BY J. W. MACKINNON.

WHEN the Congress of the American Colonies, on July 2, 1776, passed a resolution declaring "That these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent states, and that all political connection between them and the state of Great Britain is, and ought to be, totally dissolved," the first important step was taken toward the making of a new nation in the new world. The next step was to make known that important fact to the world; so a formal declaration, which had already been presented to Congress, was discussed and passed on the Fourth of July, which act made that date our great national holiday. Thus the colonies set forth, for the information of the whole world, fully and clearly, why they had determined upon so important a measure, stating that a "decent respect for the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes" that led them to break off all allegiance to the British Crown.

To declare themselves free and independent was one thing for them to do; but to compel Great Britain to acknowledge it and give up her claims was quite a different thing. To accomplish this, the colonies all realized that they must work together, and that some sort of a central government must be formed and maintained. The work was new and strange for them,

and necessarily slow. Conflicting interests, and petty jealousies growing out of conflicting interests, stood in the way of an immediate plan of government. In 1777 the "Articles of Confederation" were adopted by Congress and submitted to the states for their approval. Most of them gave their consent and approval at once; but a few held aloof, and refused to come into the union then being formed. The chief cause of this refusal was what we know as the "Northwest Territory."

Under grants from English kings made in charters given to different colonies, anywhere from one hundred to one hundred and seventy-five years before this time, vast portions of territory extending westward and very imperfectly defined were claimed by such colonies or states. With so great an extent of territory some of the states were very large and destined to become powerful. The smaller states seeing the advantage of the larger ones and the disadvantages of the smaller ones, in such an unequal distribution of territory, refused to ratify these "Articles of Confederation," and thus enter into the new government, until this vast western country should be given up to the general government for such disposition as Congress might see fit to make of it.

Maryland was the last state to give consent and come into the union as it was being formed, and she did not do so until March, 1781, only six months before the fall of Yorktown, and the close of the war for independence, and not then until her demands were complied with, and the western possessions turned over to the control of Congress.

In this we see that even the first step in the establishment of a real nationality depended upon this, our

“Northwest Territory.” Territorial expansion,—the erection and addition of new states,—appears as the first important factor in determining the beginning of our nation.

Congress did not care for the control of this territory, with which it did not know what to do, but it was forced to assume authority because of the determination of the smaller states that the larger ones should not do so. The wise men of that time had little faith in the future of this interior country, and had doubts about its final settlement. Many of them could hardly believe that any considerable number of people would venture so far away into the far west in search of homes. But when a number of men in Massachusetts, whose fortunes had been shattered by the ravages of war and who were consequently compelled to look about for some way of starting anew in life, organized the Ohio Company and presented a petition to Congress for a grant of land out here in the western wilderness, that petition was heard with delight. Such a request made the doubters think that this country was not a hopeless waste, and that it might amount to something after all. But it took a long time to come to a satisfactory settlement. This petition went to Congress first in 1783, and then again with more urgent demands in 1786; but for a year and a half it was delayed by various difficulties, until October, 1787, when a contract was closed with representatives of the Ohio Company for a tract of five million acres of land on the Ohio River near the mouth of the Muskingum at sixty-six and two-third cents an acre, to be paid for in United States certificates of debt, worth then about twelve cents on the dollar, making the actual cost of the land about eight cents an acre.

During the time this petition was before Congress, various plans for the government of this territory were discussed, and in April, 1787, a committee reported on the matter. At this time settlers were going over the mountains into the territory south of the Ohio River, which especially pleased the southern members of Congress and made them somewhat indifferent as to the settlement of the northern territory. But, after various propositions from both sections of the country and from the members of the Company who wished to settle, about the middle of July, 1787, a plan was adopted and a law passed with but one vote against it.

This law we know as the "Ordinance of 1787," and still further know it as "the most notable law ever enacted by the representatives of the American people." It marks the beginning of one of the most remarkable growths ever known in territorial expansion, and it has furnished the bases for the constitutions of several states. It is especially noted for three great provisions of all good government,—its guarantee of entire freedom of worship,—its perpetual prohibition of human slavery,—and the great prominence given to the matter of schools and education in the words "Religion, morality, and knowledge being necessary to good government and the happiness of mankind, schools and the means of education shall forever be encouraged." Three more important principles could hardly be found in any law.

This "Ordinance of 1787" is more than a mere law passed by Congress, which might be changed or repealed by a future Congress. It does not say "Be it enacted," but it says "Be it ordained by the United States in Congress assembled that said territory, for the purposes of temporary government, be one district,

subject however to be divided into two districts, as future circumstances may, in the opinion of Congress, make it expedient."

This declaration just quoted constitutes the first section of this great state paper, and it is followed by thirteen other sections, making fourteen in all, the first twelve of which provide for the management of affairs under a temporary government of the territory.

Attention is given to the matter of title to property, and the disposition of estates. If a man died without having made a will, one-third of his estate was given to his widow, and the remainder in equal shares to his children; but if without such heirs, the property was divided equally among next of kin in equal degree.

Provisions were carefully fixed for the making, witnessing and recording of wills, and deeds for all real estate sold, that a legal title could be clearly established.

Congress had power to appoint a governor for a term of three years, and a secretary for the term of four years, the former with a free-hold estate of one thousand acres of land, and the latter of five hundred acres, while holding office. The duty of the secretary was to keep a record of all acts and laws passed by the legislature, and of all proceedings of the governor and his department, and report the same to the secretary of Congress every six months.

A court of three judges was to be appointed by Congress to serve during good behavior, to have residence in the district, and free-hold estates of five hundred acres of land while in office.

A legislature was to be chosen by the people as soon as there should be five thousand free male inhabi-

tants in the district, one member being allowed for each five hundred population of free male inhabitants. Until this legislature could be chosen the governor and the judges had power to select such laws from the original states as might be necessary and apply them to the territory.

As soon as the representatives for the legislature were selected they were required to meet and name ten men residing in the district each owning five hundred acres of land, and report the names to Congress, from which five should be selected by Congress to form a territorial council to serve five years.

The General Assembly consisted of the governor, this council and the body of representatives, and it had power to make laws in all cases for the government of the district, not to conflict with this Ordinance. The governor had the veto power, and no bill or law could have any force without his consent.

The council and the legislature together had power to elect a delegate to represent the territory in Congress, with the right to take part in debate, but not to vote there.

After providing for these minor but necessary matters for temporary government, the great purpose of this remarkable state paper is set forth in plain but unmistakable terms, when it says, "And, for extending the fundamental principles of civil and religious liberty, which form the basis whereon these republics, their laws and constitutions are erected; to fix and establish these principles as the basis of all laws, constitutions, and governments, which forever hereafter shall be formed in said territory; to provide also for the establishment of states, and permanent government therein, and for their admission to a share in

the federal councils on an equal footing with the original states, at as early periods as may be consistent with the general interest;— It is hereby ordained and declared by the authority aforesaid (United States), That the following articles shall be considered as articles of compact between the original states and the people and states in the said territory and forever remain unalterable, unless by common consent.” It is difficult to find a few lines anywhere that mean so much, and so clearly express the intent of the framers. The articles just referred to are six in number, and form a definite compact between the United States as it then existed, and the people of this territory and the states that might afterwards be formed from it.

Article I provides that no one should ever be molested on account of his religious belief or mode of worship so long as he conducted himself in a peaceable and orderly manner. Something of the same sentiment is found in the first amendment to the Constitution which was framed by the convention that met that same year.

Article II secures protection for person and property for every one in the territory. It guarantees the right of habeas corpus, which gives every man imprisoned upon any charge the right to demand a hearing at once, and thus secure his release unless it can be shown that there is reasonably good ground for his arrest and detention. No man can be imprisoned and refused bail, except it be in case of a capital crime. All fines for offences shall be moderate, and no cruel punishment shall be allowed. Neither liberty nor property can be taken from a man, except it be by the judgment of his peers or by the law of the land; and if it should be necessary to take possession of a

man's time or his property, he shall have full pay for the same.

Article III is a strong declaration on the importance of education, and it gives us to understand what our forefathers regarded as the foundation of good government. Language can not make a more emphatic statement than is here given in this compact, when it says "Religion, morality, and knowledge being necessary to good government and the happiness of mankind, schools and the means of education shall forever be encouraged." These words should be memorized by every boy and girl of the land, that the sentiment they express may the more surely become a part of their lives.

This article also puts into practice the morality and justice its framers meant to teach, by providing for the security of the land and property of the Indians, and for laws, founded in humanity and right, to protect the red men in every way.

Article IV carries in it a very plain though indirect declaration against the right of secession, when it provides against the possibility of this territory, or any states that might afterward be formed from it, ever seceding from the union, by saying that they "shall forever remain a part of the confederacy of the United States."

It must be remembered here that the United States was then a confederacy operating under the Articles of Confederation which, for several years before this and for two years afterwards, were the highest law of the land. This article also provides that the people of the territory should always pay a just proportion of the debts already made, or to be made, by the general government, and that taxes for

such purpose should be levied by the same measure as applied to the original states. It preserves to the United States the right to the disposal of the soil and the power to give good title to the same. It prohibits the levying of any heavier taxes on non-resident land-holders than on those who live in the territory. It is very specific in providing that all navigable waters shall be kept open and free from all taxes or duty to all citizens of the United States or any of the states then formed or afterwards to be formed.

Article V provides for the formation of three or five states from this territory as Congress might deem expedient, and it fixes the boundary lines in every respect, and provides that when any of these sections so bounded shall have sixty thousand free inhabitants such section shall be admitted into Congress on an equal footing with the original states in all respects whatever, and shall be at liberty to form a permanent constitution and state government; provided such constitution and government shall be republican and in conformity to these articles of this wonderful ordinance. It was granted to Congress, if it should deem it wise, to admit a state before sixty thousand population should be reached. Ohio was the first to ask for admission, and she got it before she had the required number of inhabitants.

Article VI prohibits every form of human slavery except such as might be imposed as a punishment for crime, for which the party had to be duly convicted. But it, at the same time, provides that if a slave owned in any of the original states should escape and find his way into this new territory, he might be lawfully reclaimed and taken back to where he belonged.

It is interesting to note two leading features of the form of government provided for this territory: (1) the great power in different ways bestowed on the governor, and (2) the property qualification for all who were to hold the office named for the territory, as well as for all who should be allowed to vote for members of the legislature.

As the time came for the formation of the first state from this territory, the people had become very tired of both of these provisions, and adopted a constitution that took from the governor about all the power he ever had, and left him little but the name and the honor. Amendments have been submitted at different times since then, but so far they have been defeated by the people. In Ohio the same question is to be submitted to a vote again in 1903, and it remains to be seen what the people will do with it.

This Ordinance of 1787 is well worth studying as it contains the principles that are found in the best laws of our state.

Land Grants in Ohio.

BY U. S. BRANDT.

OHIO was the first state formed from the wilderness, known as the Northwest Territory, lying northwest of the Ohio River and east of the Mississippi. It was a part of the vast region once called Louisiana, explored, claimed and held by the French.

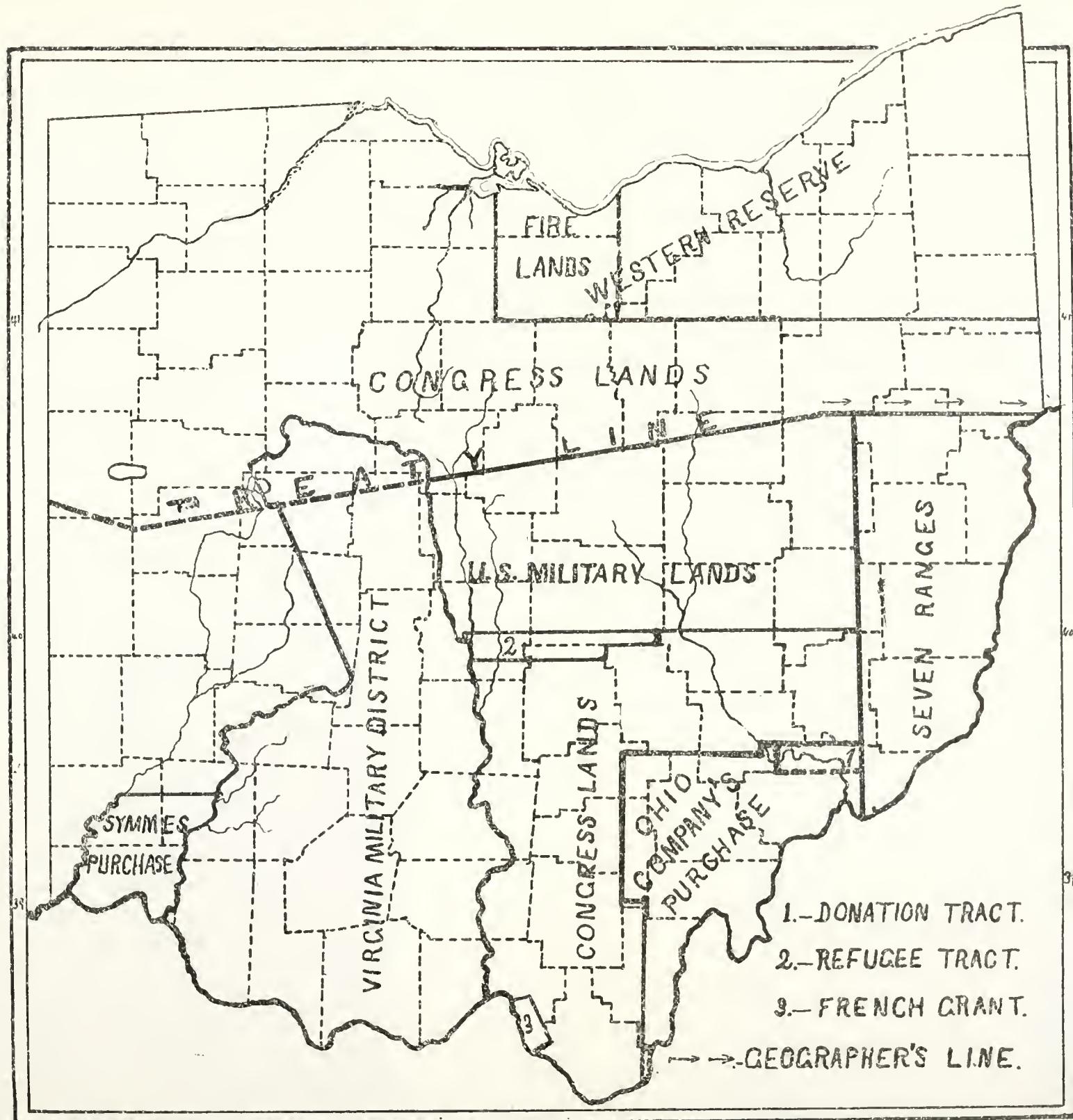
The First Treaty of Paris, signed February 18, 1763, conveyed the Northwest Territory to England, with a title undisputed save by the native red men. At the close of our war for independence, by the terms of the Second Treaty of Paris, signed September 3, 1783, this fertile territory, gained from the French in a long and bloody war, passed from England to the United States.

The Revolutionary War had raised a troublesome question about the ownership of the lands in the west. Seven of the thirteen States,— New York, Massachusetts, Virginia, Connecticut, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia — claimed portions of these lands as their own. The old charters, given by the rulers of England, had granted to these states not only the lands within their present limits, but, generally, the territory lying to the west “from sea to sea.” Connecticut and Virginia, under such charters, both claimed lands in Ohio. Part of the same territory was claimed also by New York, through a treaty made with the Iroquois in 1744.

After much contention and bitter feeling, which long threatened to prevent the adoption of the Articles of Confederation, the seven states finally agreed to convey their western lands to the general government, for the common good of the whole nation. New York was the first to do this in 1781. Virginia made her deed of cession to Congress in 1784; this deed was signed by Thomas Jefferson, Samuel Hardy, Arthur Lee and James Monroe. Last of all, Connecticut released her claim by a deed given in 1786.

During all this time these lands were in actual possession of the Indians. Several important Indian treaties mark the gradual withdrawal of the various Indian tribes from the lands of Ohio. In the Treaty of Fort McIntosh, the chiefs of the Delawares, Chippewas, Wyandottes and Ottawas, in 1785, ceded to the United States the lands east of the Cuyahoga and the portage between that river and the Tuscarawas, and south of a line from Fort Laurens to Loramies. By the Treaty of Greenville, after Wayne's victory, in 1795, this line, known as the "Greenville Treaty Line," was extended westward to Fort Recovery. It remained the Indian boundary on the south for a number of years. The Treaty of Fort Industry (Toledo), in 1805, gave to the United States a large tract west of the Cuyahoga. By the Treaty of St. Mary's, in 1818, this tract was extended west to Indiana.

The struggle ending with the death of Tecumseh, in 1813, had completely broken the spirit of the Ohio tribes, and soon the white men were in possession of all the lands except a few small reservations. The Wyandottes, numbering about 700, remained upon their reservation near Upper Sandusky until 1842,



when they, the last of the Ohio Indians, were removed to Kansas.

These various titles having come into the possession of the United States, the way was thus opened for the settlement of the northwestern wilderness and the making of a new state. Immediately after the passage of the Ordinance of 1787 the territory of Ohio began to be parcelled out by Congress and sold in many different divisions, ranging, in size, from a few acres to thousands of square miles. Every land owner in Ohio to-day traces his title, through one or the other of these "purchases" or "grants," back to the original title of the United States.

THE SEVEN RANGES.

As early as 1785 Congress had arranged for the survey of a portion of Ohio territory lying next to the western boundary of Pennsylvania. This work was entrusted to Thomas Hutchins, "Geographer of the United States." He it was who originated the plan of dividing the public lands into tracts six miles square, called townships.

Commencing, in 1786, at the point where the Ohio River intersects the Pennsylvania boundary, Hutchins ran a line due west, forty-two miles. This line has since been known as the "Geographer's Line." Starting with this as a base line, other lines were run, six miles apart, due south to the Ohio River, thus forming seven parallel tracts called ranges. These ranges were then divided into townships by lines, six miles apart, running due east and west; and the townships in turn, were each sub-divided into thirty-six tracts, one mile square, called sections. This system of surveys, by which any township, section or part of a

section may be accurately described and located, has since been followed by the United States in all surveys of its public lands.

THE OHIO COMPANY'S PURCHASE.

"The Ohio Company of Associates," made up of New England pioneers, was organized March 3, 1786;



OHIO COMPANY'S OFFICE, BUILT IN 1788.

at Boston. Soon after the adoption of the Ordinance of 1787, the Board of Treasury of the United States was by Congress authorized to sell to this company a large tract of land west of the Seven Ranges. The price agreed upon was sixty-six and two thirds cents per acre. The contract was executed October 27, 1787.

The land thus purchased was surveyed into townships and ranges, following the plan first used in the original seven ranges. Congress reserved, from each township, Section No. 16 for the support of schools;

Section No. 29 for religious purposes; and Sections Nos. 8, 11 and 26 for such purposes as might, in the future, be determined. Two entire townships, also, were set apart for maintaining a university.

The Ohio Company contracted for 1,500,000 acres of land, but actually received, exclusive of the portions reserved by Congress, only 1,064,285 acres. And this included 100,000 acres known as "The Donation Tract," comprising the northern part of what is now Washington County. This tract was by act of Congress, April 21, 1792, granted to the Ohio Company "on the express condition of becoming void, for such part thereof as the said company shall not have, within five years from the passing of this act, conveyed in fee simple, as a bounty and free of expense, in tracts of one hundred acres, to each male person, not less than eighteen years of age, being an actual settler at the time of such conveyance."

The first permanent settlement in Ohio was made by the Ohio Company, in April, 1788, at Marietta.

THE FRENCH GRANT.

Through the efforts of William Duer, secretary of the United States Board of Treasury, the Ohio Company was induced to secure from Congress an option upon 3,000,000 acres of land lying west and north of the tract which that company purchased. The title to this land remained vested in the United States; but the "option," or right of future purchase, was the basis of the formation of the Scioto Company. This company was organized in France. Attracted by the dazzling descriptions of the country on the "blissful banks of the Scioto," several hundred Frenchmen exchanged their money for these flimsy titles to Ohio

lands. The French colony arrived, October 20, 1790, at the place where now stands the city which they founded and named Gallipolis. The Scioto Company soon became insolvent. Congress had not been paid for the "option," and so the lands upon which a number of the French had settled still belonged to the United States. Some abandoned their claims and sought the French settlements farther west. By act of Congress, March 3, 1795, those remaining were granted 24,000 acres of land in Scioto County.

THE SYMMES PURCHASE.

The Miami Company, consisting of "John Cleves Symmes and Associates," in 1788 contracted for the purchase of 1,000,000 acres of land north of the Ohio and between the Great and Little Miami Rivers. The contract price was sixty-six and two thirds cents per acre. The reservations and system of surveys were the same as in the lands of the Ohio Company. Symmes' Company were unable, however, to pay for all their lands. They finally received and paid for 311,682 acres in the southern part of the tract.

In 1788, Symmes sold to Matthias Denman, of New Jersey, the land where now stands the City of Cincinnati. That city was founded in the same year. The next year Fort Washington was erected and garrisoned, to protect the settlement from the hostile Indians. A monument in Third Street, between Broadway and Ludlow Streets, in Cincinnati, now marks the location of the old fort.

THE WESTERN RESERVE OF CONNECTICUT.

Connecticut and Virginia, as we have seen, transferred their western lands by deed to the United

States. These states, however, took the precaution to reserve, for future use, certain portions of the territory which they claimed in Ohio. The land kept by Connecticut amounted to 3,500,000 acres and extended one hundred and twenty miles from the Pennsylvania line, being bounded on the south by the forty-first parallel, north latitude, and on the west by the line which is now the western boundary of Huron and Erie counties.

The lands thus held were disposed of by Connecticut in two separate grants.

I. THE FIRE LANDS GRANT.

In 1792 Connecticut granted 500,000 acres, in the western part of the Reserve, to certain citizens of that state whose homes had been devastated and burned by the British in the Revolutionary War. The sufferers, about 1800 in all, who received these lands, came chiefly from the towns of Greenwich, Norwalk, Fairfield, New Haven and New London. The land was surveyed into townships five miles square. It was then divided among the different claimants in proportion to their respective losses.

2. THE CONNECTICUT LAND COMPANY'S PURCHASE.

This company, in 1795, bought the remainder of the Connecticut Reserve, amounting to 3,000,000 acres. In 1796, Moses Cleaveland, the general agent of the company, founded the city which bears his name.

This land, also, was surveyed into townships five miles square. It was purchased and settled largely by immigrants from Connecticut. "New Connecticut," as the Western Reserve is sometimes called, still

bears a strong resemblance to the parent state in the local customs, patriotism and sterling qualities of its people.

Connecticut had claimed the Western Reserve since the date of her charter, April 20, 1662. Her title, however, was not absolutely clear and beyond dispute. The Indian titles to a large part of this tract had been surrendered, not to Connecticut, but to the United States. Connecticut, in making the grants above described, had given quit-claim deeds, transferring, of course, only such title as she then possessed. This condition of things for some time stood in the way of the ready sale of these lands. The difficulty was removed by act of Congress, April 28, 1800, which authorized the President of the United States to execute and deliver to the governor of Connecticut letters-patent, in the name of the United States, releasing to that state all claims to the lands known as the Western Reserve of Connecticut, "for the purpose of quieting the grantees and purchasers under the said State of Connecticut and confirming their titles to the soil of said tract of land."

In consideration for this deed of release from the United States, the Connecticut Assembly, in May, 1800, passed an act renouncing all claim to jurisdiction over the lands which that state had claimed in Ohio.

THE VIRGINIA MILITARY DISTRICT.

Virginia's reservation consisted of the lands between the Scioto and Little Miami rivers. This reservation was held by Virginia for the payment of land bounties which she had promised to her soldiers who had served in the Continental Army in the Revolutionary War; but the reservation was made upon the

condition that it should not be used to pay these bounties if Virginia's lands south of the Ohio should prove sufficient for that purpose. The latter lands being soon exhausted, Congress, in August, 1790, made provision for the payment of the remaining bounties out of Virginia's Ohio Reservation.

These lands were never surveyed according to any definite plan. The holders of the land warrants which Virginia had issued, as evidence of indebtedness, to her soldiers, were permitted, through their agents, to locate their claims on any unoccupied lands in the district. The different claims were surveyed separately, and often inaccurately. Many of the surveys overlapped each other, and the boundaries of some included hundreds of acres more than the patents conveyed. This system — or, rather, lack of system — led to endless confusion and litigation.

Chillicothe, the first capital of our state, is located in this tract, and was laid out by Nathaniel Massie and Duncan McArthur in 1796.

THE UNITED STATES MILITARY LANDS.

Throughout the Revolutionary War the Continental Congress had offered bounties of western lands as a special inducement to service in the army. The soldiers who earned such bounties were given land warrants, — certificates entitling the holders to portions of the public domain.

By act of Congress, June 1, 1796, the surveyor general of the United States was required to make a survey beginning at the northwest corner of the Seven Ranges, thence south fifty miles; thence west, to the Scioto river; thence along that river, to the Green-

ville Treaty Line; thence along that line, and east, to the place of beginning.

These boundaries include the territory known as the United States Military Lands. The lands were surveyed into townships five miles square. The bounty-land warrants were required to be filed for registration with the Secretary of the Treasury. The owners were then permitted to locate their claims. Each owner received a patent for his land, signed by the President and Secretary of State.

THE REFUGEE TRACT.

In April, 1783, the Continental Congress had passed resolutions promising donations of public lands for the benefit of refugees who had abandoned the British provinces of Canada and Nova Scotia to aid the United States in the war with Great Britain. In 1798, Congress passed an act ratifying these resolutions, and defining the classes of persons to whom such relief should be granted.

The lands actually set apart for this purpose, by act of Congress, February 18, 1801, were "those fractional townships of the sixteenth, seventeenth, eighteenth, nineteenth, twentieth, twenty-first and twenty-second ranges of townships joining the southern boundary line of the military lands." This tract was about four and one-half miles wide, extending east from the Scioto forty-two miles. Scarcely half of this land was needed to satisfy the claims of the refugees. The remaining portions were attached to the land district of Chillicothe, and sold as Congress lands.

The City of Columbus, founded in 1812, lies partly in the extreme western end of the Refugee Tract.

CONGRESS LANDS.

The remaining portions of the public domain in Ohio were sold or disposed of, under the direction of Congress, by officers appointed for that purpose. The Seven Ranges, the French Grant and the Refugee Tract were also portions of the Congress Lands. Land offices were established from time to time, for the convenience of purchasers, at Marietta, Cincinnati, Steubenville, Chillicothe, Zanesville, Canton, Wooster, Piqua, Delaware, Wapakoneta, Lima and Upper Sandusky.

OTHER GRANTS.

Congress, at different times, and for various purposes, set apart a number of smaller tracts in the lands at its disposal. Among the more important of such grants were

The Moravian Grant, 12,000 acres in Tuscarawas county, given to Moravian missionaries for the use of the Christian Indians who were living upon these lands;

Dohrman's Grant, being all of Township 13, Range 7, in Tuscarawas county, given to Arnold Henry Dohrman, a citizen of Portugal, for services rendered in the Revolutionary War;

The Maumee Road Lands, about 60,000 acres granted by Congress to Ohio, in 1823, for opening and constructing a road from the lower rapids of the Maumee to the western limits of the Western Reserve;

The Turnpike Lands, forty-nine sections in Seneca, Crawford and Marion counties, granted by Congress to Ohio, in 1827, for constructing a road from Columbus to Sandusky City;

The Canal Lands, about 1,000,000 acres, granted by Congress to Ohio to aid in the construction of canals;

The Salt Sections, an entire township in Jackson county, and about 4000 acres in Delaware county, reserved from sale by Congress until 1824, and finally granted to Ohio;

Zane's Sections, three in number, located, respectively, at Zanesville, Lancaster and Chillicothe, granted by Congress to Ebenezer Zane in 1796, for opening a road from Wheeling to Maysville; also, three square miles in Champaign county, granted to Isaac Zane who, having been captured by the Indians in his early boyhood, spent the greater part of his life among them, and was of much service to the United States in the Revolutionary War;

The Ministerial Lands, being Sections No. 29 in each township of the lands of the Ohio Company and of the Symmes Purchase; and, finally,

SCHOOL RESERVATIONS.

In all lands which were granted by Congress and surveyed into townships six miles square, Section No. 16, of each township, was reserved for the support of schools. In the United States Military Lands the townships were not surveyed into thirty-six sections; but an amount of land equivalent to one thirty-sixth of the whole tract was set aside for the schools. No lands in the Western Reserve nor in the Virginia Military District could be appropriated for schools; but an amount equivalent to one thirty-sixth of those tracts was set aside for that purpose, from other lands at the disposal of Congress. In short, besides three townships set apart for founding and maintaining

universities, one thirty-sixth of the entire state of Ohio was intended, and actually reserved, for our public schools.

Some of these school sections still remain the school property of the respective townships in which they are located, and are leased by the boards of education for the support of the township schools. The other lands have been sold, under authority conferred by Congress upon the Legislature of Ohio, in 1824, and the income from the money thus received is to be forever devoted to the use of the schools.

The Constitution of Ohio, Article VI, Section 1, provides that "The principal of all funds arising from the sale, or other disposition of lands, or other property, granted or entrusted to this state for educational and religious purposes, shall forever be preserved inviolate and undiminished; and the income arising therefrom shall be faithfully applied to the specific objects of the original grants or appropriations."

Arthur St. Clair.

GOVERNOR OF THE NORTHWEST TERRITORY.

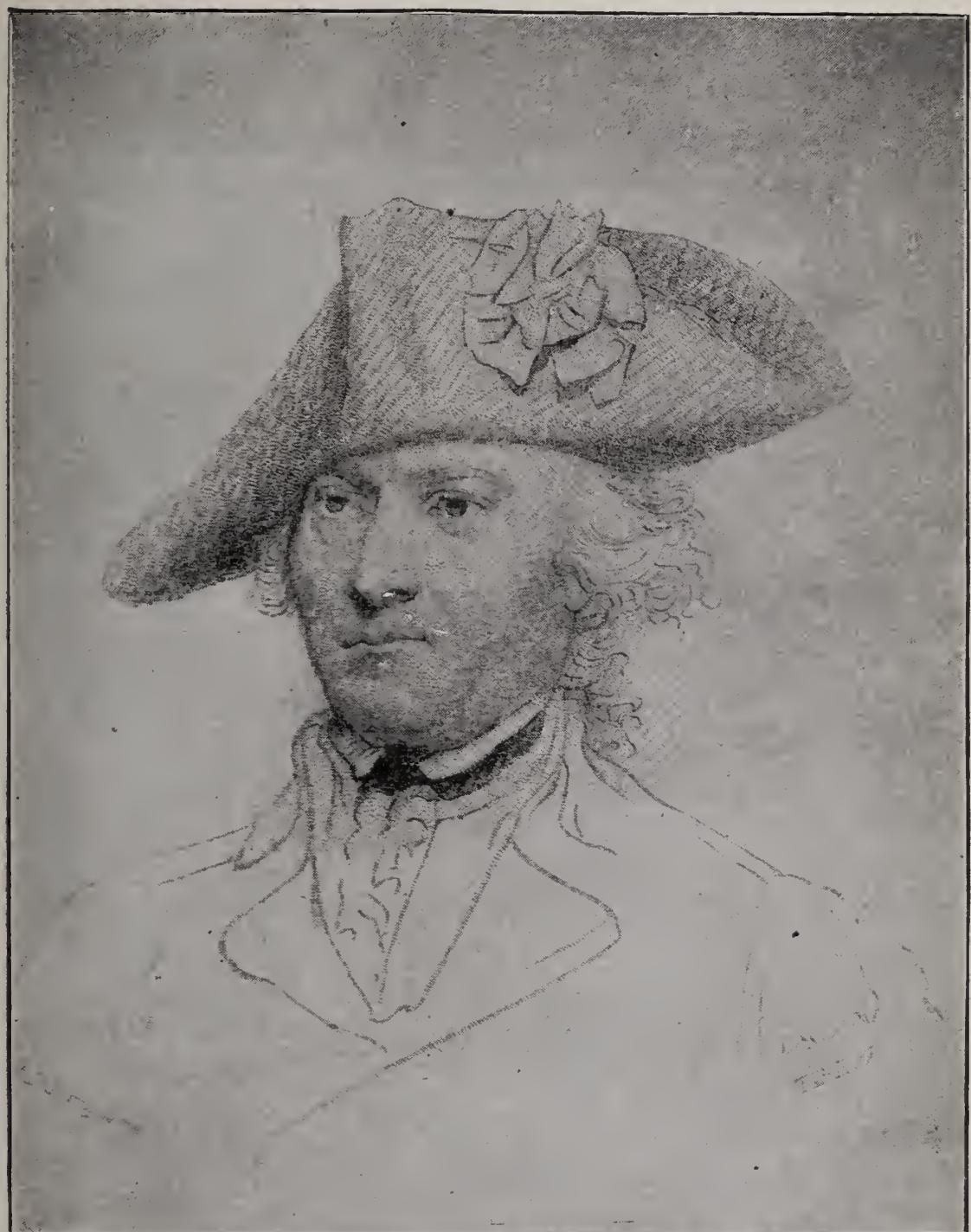
BY CHARLES S. WOOD.

AMONG the brave English soldiers, who under Wolfe scaled the Heights of Abraham, was a young Scotch lieutenant, who seized the colors from a falling standard-bearer and carried them through the battle that wrested Quebec and Canada from France. This was the gallant Arthur St. Clair, handsome, brave and of pleasing manners; and it is not surprising to learn that after the war was over he won a beautiful bride in Boston.

A year or two later we find the young couple in a fine house, amid pleasant social surroundings, on a large estate in the Ligonier Valley in western Pennsylvania. But at the call of Liberty young St. Clair offered his sword to his adopted country, and sacrificed his fortune in its service. Patriotism was a passion in those days. These are the noble words in which he expressed his sentiment of duty:

"I hold that no man has a right to withhold his services when his country needs them. Be the sacrifice ever so great it must be yielded on the altar of patriotism."

General Washington soon discovered his worth and gave him a command. Rising from the rank of colonel he soon became a major general, and served through the seven years of war, from the unfortunate



ARTHUR ST. CLAIR.

campaign in Canada; assisting to make the victory at Saratoga possible, he bore an active part in all the principal battles to the final triumph at Yorktown.

Now he found his affairs in ruins, but courageously began life over again. However he was not allowed to remain in obscurity but called to honorable and profitable positions. He was elected by Congress to be the first Governor of the new Territory, an office he did not seek or desire, but accepted because he thought it his duty to do so.

That was a strange scene in the western wilderness when, in "the leafy bower" at Marietta, July 15, 1788, civil government was first established on the soil of Ohio. Those battle-scarred veterans, great-hearted men as they were, fully understood that they were laying the foundations of a great commonwealth. The wide sweep of their vision of the future is one of the astonishing features of the men of that day.

The first duty was the framing of a code of laws, which was prepared with care and wisdom by the Governor and the judges associated with him. This is known as the Maxwell Code because it was printed by Mr. Maxwell.

In January, 1790, Governor St. Clair passed down the river to Cincinnati, gave it its new name, set off Hamilton county, appointed the necessary officers, and then went on to the far West in his twelve-oared barge. He visited Kaskaskia on the Mississippi river, and the other old French settlements and established civil government among them. In this long winter journey he slept on the ground or in the open boat, and endured cheerfully great privations and hardships. In one of these journeys he traveled in

his barge or on horseback continuously a distance of five thousand miles.

All this time the Indians had not ceased their outrages against the Western frontiers, but with the founding of the new settlements on the north shore they broke out into open and violent warfare. Governor St. Clair invited them to attend a council of peace at Ft. Harmar in 1789. A part of the tribe and some of their great chiefs attended; but the Miamis and Shawanees stayed away and the Confederated tribes did not sanction the treaty.

Ohio was the favorite hunting ground of all the tribes because it was full of the large game, which supplied food and clothing, and furs for barter. The white man's cabin there and the ringing of his ax in the forest was a forcible warning that they would soon be driven from their lands. Therefore they violated all their later treaties, declaring the Ohio river should always be the boundary, and sounded forth these savage battle cries:

“No white man shall plant corn in the Ohio country;” and

“We will put out the fire of every paleface on the Indian shore.”

Brant, the great chief of the Six Nations, was laboring to unite the western tribes in a Confederacy, and the English were supplying them with ammunition and aiding them by their counsel. This was the very grave situation which confronted the pioneers in their small scattered settlements, and the United States government did not at all comprehend the greatness of their task, when they decided to make war on the Indians.

The responsibility of forcing the Indians to sue for peace was laid on the Governor. General Harmar was sent out into the Indian country with a large force of regulars and militia; but, after destroying some of their villages, his army was routed with a heavy loss. The Indians claimed it was a great victory.

The government decided to build a fort at Little Turtle's town on the Maumee, and Governor St. Clair made the mistake of his life in accepting the command of the army.

Excepting the First Regiment of three hundred regulars, that army of twenty-three hundred men was an undisciplined horde of raw recruits, ill-clothed and half-starved, and the conditions made its success impossible. The President urged its advance and St. Clair obeyed.

The story of that march, defeat and subsequent massacre cannot be told here, but it darkens the history of Ohio with its blackest page. The nation was shocked, and sorrow and despair invaded every cabin in the West. Presently there fell on the head of the prostrated Governor a storm of reproach and abuse that broke his spirit and soured his temper. The loss of the confidence of the people was probably one of the chief causes of those difficulties in his government which clouded the closing years of his life.

The Indian troubles were settled by Wayne's victory, but some of the other difficulties had their origin so far away, that it seems almost incredible that strings were pulled in Paris which unseated St. Clair in Ohio. But so it happened, and the obnoxious citizen Genet pulled the strings.

The European powers had tried to shape affairs in the West. Out of this grew bitter criticism of President Washington's administration, and afterwards fierce party strife. Governor St. Clair was an ardent Federalist, who stood by Washington as firmly as Washington had stood by him, and who supported President Adams with his voice and pen.

The new political doctrines, imbibed by Jefferson in France and now advocated by him, grew more popular and prevailed; and the attempt of Governor St. Clair and his friends to aid the Federalist party estranged him from some of the powerful leaders in Ohio and resulted in his removal from office.

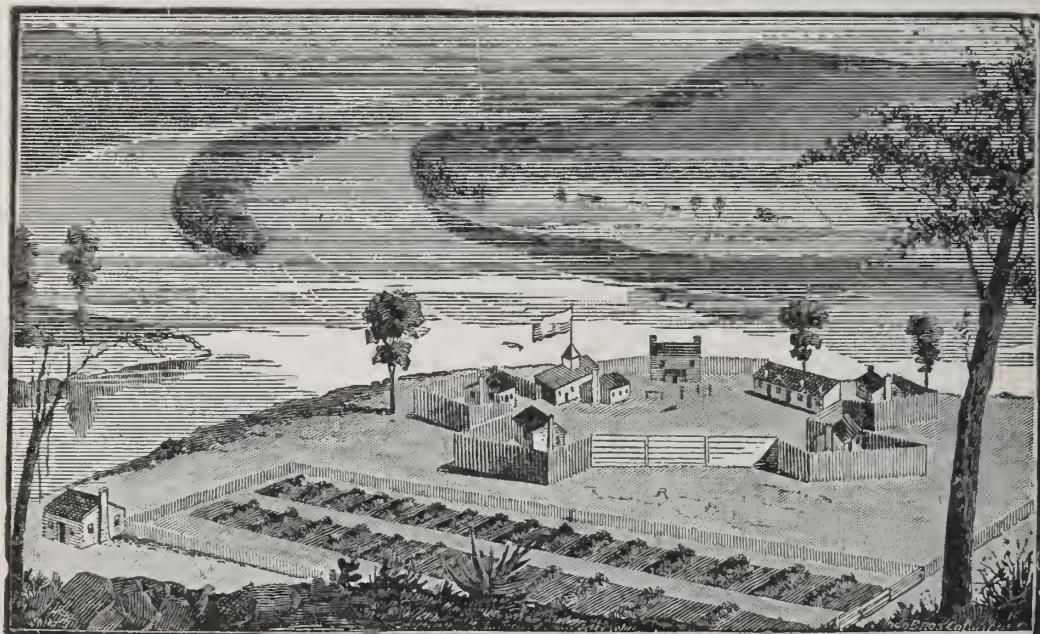
Friction arose over the formation of new counties and the location of county seats. Men, who had made great efforts and endured grave peril from the Indians in forming settlements, naturally desired to have the county business center there, and were much incensed at the action of the Governor in selecting some distant point.

When in 1798 the territory took on its second form of government, the new legislature attempted to take this business out of the Governor's hands. Their effort was overruled by his prompt veto of all the bills which made new counties by dividing the old ones. As he refused to return the bills with his objections, and made the veto absolute, the legislature resented his arbitrary action and the breach was widened.

Edward Tiffin, Nathaniel Massie, Thomas Worthington, Jeremiah Morrow and a few others now formed the project of pushing forward the organization of a state government. The Governor and his friends attempted to delay this, and Judge Burnet

introduced a resolution which passed the legislature, asking Congress to divide the territory by a line along the Scioto river. Congress refused to do this, and, in response to many petitions, passed an enabling act under which a convention was chosen and a State Constitution completed November 29, 1802.

The people had no voice in the making of the state except by petition to Congress and in the elec-



FORT HARMAR, 1788.

tion of delegates to this Convention. They, however, selected able and trustworthy men in whose wisdom they had complete confidence.

It has been stated, in some historical works, that an article was proposed in the Bill of Rights, permitting slavery in Ohio, and that this was defeated in the convention by a majority of only one vote.

This seems to be an incredible statement, and there are strong reasons for believing it untrue, and for believing the contrary statement—that there was

an almost unanimous sentiment against the introduction of slavery. But, whatever the facts may have been, the sixth article of the Compact in the Ordinance of 1787 forever prohibits slavery in the territory and states to be formed out of it.

The efforts of his enemies prevailed and Governor St. Clair was finally removed from his office by President Jefferson, November 22, 1802. He returned to his home in Ligonier, but misfortune followed him there. He had built a fine mansion and an iron furnace, but the whole property, worth more than \$50,000, was sold in 1810 at forced sale to pay a debt he had contracted for his starving army in 1791. This debt the government had unjustly refused to settle until it became outlawed.

He removed to a small place still belonging to him, and spent the remainder of his life in a log cabin, where for a few years he supported himself and his widowed daughter by selling supplies to passing travelers. Then the State of Pennsylvania gave him a small pension.

There was a pathetic close to this checkered life devoted to his country and filled with usefulness. On a summer day he started to drive to Youngstown, three miles from his home. The wagon upset at a dangerous point, and hours afterward the white-haired veteran, nearly eighty-four years old, was found insensible on the ground. He was tenderly cared for, but a few days later, on August 31, 1818, he passed away.

When he was an old man, political passion and the animosity caused by diverging interests, died out. In those later years of his life he was respected and honored by the best men of the nation. Although

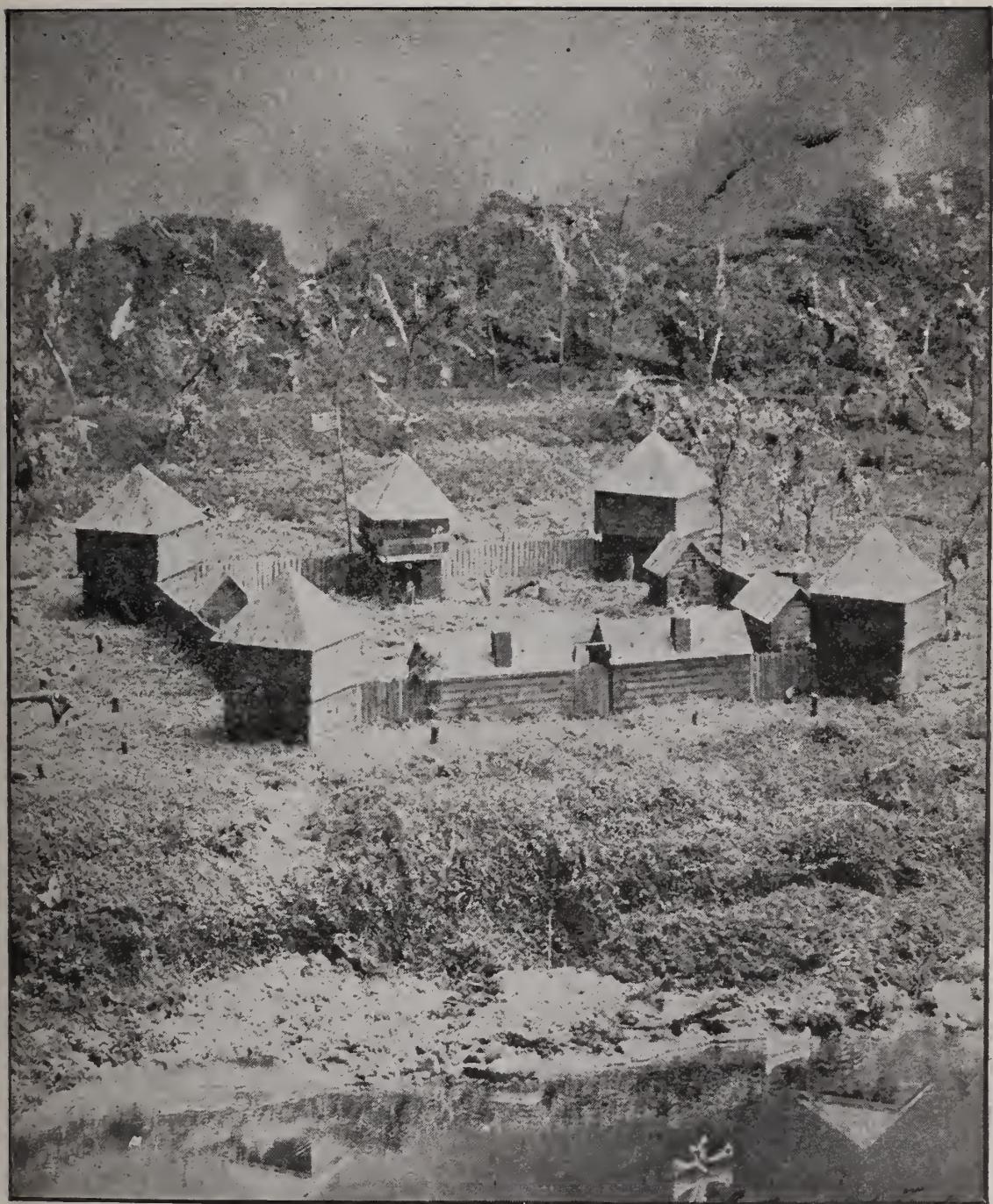
his mistakes are not ignored, in Ohio and in the other states where once his jurisdiction extended our first great Governor is honored for his unimpeachable honesty, his self-sacrificing patriotism and for his wisdom in establishing the institutions of government in the wilderness.

At the head of the long roll of Ohio's great men it is fitting there should stand the name of Arthur St. Clair, the friend and companion of Washington and Lafayette.

“Oh Mother of a mighty race
Yet lovely in thy youthful grace!

* * * *

Oh fair young mother; on thy brow
Shall sit a nobler grace than now.
Deep in the brightness of the skies
The thronging years in glory rise,
 And as they fleet
Drop strength and riches at thy feet.”



FORT STEUBEN.

The First Court of the Northwest Territory.

LOVE of justice and equity is a characteristic of all Anglo-Saxon people, and as we Americans belong to this class we are, or should be, interested to a high degree in having justice administered and equity secured. This is brought about largely through our courts and the kind of justice meted out depends, in a large measure, upon the character of the court.

Every boy and girl who is acquainted with elementary civics knows the three departments of our government, and no doubt many boys have their dreams of some day filling some position in one or the other of these departments. This is a laudable ambition and offers an excellent opportunity to serve one's fellow-citizens. To guide him in this service he will find all along the history of our country the examples of good men and great whose lives shine out brilliantly to illumine his path.

Of the three departments of government the judicial is, in many respects, supreme. This is as we should expect it to be in any country having a written constitution. Laws will be passed, from one cause or another by the legislative department, that are not in harmony with the written constitution. This fact gives rise to one of the duties of a court, namely, to pass upon the constitutionality of a law. In this way

the judicial may be, and often is, superior to the legislative and executive departments.

All our boys and girls ought to be interested in the kind of men who fill our public offices. These men, in a measure, reflect the character of the people who choose them. This being the case, care should be taken that only honest, fearless, and straightforward men should be chosen to fill positions of trust and responsibility. It must have been with some such idea as this that Congress chose the first court officers for the state of Ohio, or rather for the Northwest Territory.

All of us admire a military hero, and many a boy has pictured for himself the career of a Washington or a Grant, of a Perry or a Farragut. Many another boy desires to become a great lawyer and orator and wishes he might become a John Marshall or a Daniel Webster. When the qualities that make up the good soldier and the great orator are combined in one person, then indeed we have our hero. Such was the character of two of the three judges appointed for the Northwest Territory, while the third was a distinguished lawyer of his native state, New Jersey. These judges were Samuel Holden Parsons, William Mitchell Varnum, and John Cleves Symmes. John Armstrong was first appointed as one of the three, but upon declining Judge Symmes was appointed in his stead. The salary was not a large one even for those days of small salaries, being only eight hundred dollars per year.

Two of these three, Parsons and Varnum, had been officers in the Revolutionary War, both performing excellent service for their country. Both were held in high esteem by Gen. Washington and fre-

quently received letters of congratulation and gratitude from him. The correspondence between Gen. Washington and Gen. Parsons is of an especially interesting character. Both these men loved their country intensely and showed that love on more than one hard fought battlefield.

Gen. Varnum's life was short, but it was a very busy one. Not often is it given to one of forty to look back upon life and see so much accomplished. He was born in Dracut, Mass., in 1749, and graduated from what is now Brown University at the age of twenty with the highest honors of his class. Twenty-two saw him admitted to the bar and at twenty-seven he was found in the army fighting for the independence of the colonies. He was elected to Congress at the age of thirty-one, serving two years, after which he resumed the practice of law. He continued in his profession for the next four years, in which time he rose to the front rank as a lawyer. At the age of thirty-seven he was again returned to Congress; at thirty-nine was appointed one of the justices for the Ohio country, and at forty died.

Such, in brief, is the record of a man of whom it may be said "we shall not look upon his like again." That the boys and girls may have some idea of Gen. Varnum, as he appeared before a court, a pen picture of him, as portrayed by one of his biographers, is presented. It was the custom, in those days, for lawyers to go to court rather elegantly dressed, and Gen. Varnum followed the custom. He "appeared with brick-colored coat, trimmed with gold lace; buck-skin small clothes, with gold lace bands; silk stockings and boots; a high, delicate and white forehead; eyes prominent and of a dark hue; well proportioned and finely formed

for strength and agility; a profuse head of hair, short on the forehead, turned up some and deeply powdered. When he took off his cocked hat he would lightly brush his hair forward, and with a fascinating smile lighting up his countenance, take his seat in court."

What has been said of Gen. Varnum might be said of Gen. Parsons. His relations with Gen. Washington were, perhaps, more intimate than those of Gen. Varnum. He rendered valuable aid to the colonies and contributed no small amount to the successful issue of the Revolutionary War. His services were not confined to the military side of the war, for at least one of his biographers gives him credit with suggesting to Samuel Adams the propriety of calling together the first Continental Congress. He at least wrote a letter to Adams suggesting such a Congress.

His was a busy life and came to an untimely end, in 1789, by drowning in the Muskingum River while returning from negotiating a treaty with the Indians. It will be seen from the foregoing that two of the three judges died shortly after appointment. Gen. Varnum was succeeded by Mr. George Turner and Gen. Parsons by Gen. Rufus Putnam.

The third member of the court was John Cleves Symmes. He was a native of New Jersey and a man of considerable ability. Like the other two judges he had taken an important part in the War of the Revolution, and his life had been fairly busy. He had represented his own state in Congress and at one time was New Jersey's chief justice. He was well qualified for the position to which he was appointed, and did well his work as a judge, as we have every reason to believe. He was the only one of the judges who served the full period — from 1788 to 1803.

The first court was more immediately connected with legislation than we are accustomed to think of now. We regard these two departments as well defined and separate. Such was not the case with the territorial court. This court, together with the governor, constituted what is known as the legislative council. This first legislative council was, therefore, composed of Gov. St. Clair and Judges Parsons, Varnum and Symmes, Parsons being the chief justice. In all they enacted laws upon some ten different subjects, among which the following are prominent: regulating and establishing the militia; establishing general courts of probate, common pleas, and quarter sessions, and providing for the appointment of sheriffs and for the regulation and punishment of crimes.

The territorial judges and Gov. St. Clair did not always agree as to authority or as to the wisdom of passing certain laws. This frequently resulted in failure to pass proposed legislation, and the failure may have had something to do with denying the governor the veto power at the time of the enacting of the state constitution. Although we are a century removed from the days of the legislative councils, yet Ohio has but recently (November, 1903) granted this power to her governors.

How the judges and citizens of Marietta celebrated their first fourth of July may not be out of place here and may be of interest to the young people. It was the fourth of July, 1788. Gov. St. Clair had not yet arrived, but the judges, at least Parsons and Varnum, were present. It may be of interest to know that Marietta had been christened only two days before in honor of Marie Antoinette, Queen of France, the friend of Lafayette and of American liberty. This was the twelfth anniversary since independence was

declared, the fifth since the declaration of peace, and the last under the old Articles of Confederation: for the Constitution had not yet gone into effect and Washington was not yet President. The people of the new settlement, some one hundred and thirty in number, and the soldiers of Ft. Harmar held a memorial celebration. Judge Varnum was the orator of the occasion. A few sentences from his address will give some idea of the oratory of that day. Anticipating the coming of Gov. St. Clair the orator said: "Thou gently flowing Ohio, whose surface reflecteth no images but the impending Heaven, bear him safely to this anxious spot. And thou, beautiful, transparent Muskingum, swell at the moment of his approach and reflect no objects but of pleasure and delight." Then addressing his audience, he said: "Amiable in yourselves, amiable in your tender connections, you will soon add to the felicity of others, who, emulous of following your bright example, and having formed their manners upon the elegance and simplicity of the refinements of virtues, will be happy in living with you in the bosom of friendship."

After the speech a feast was served and toasts responded to. Here are a few of the toasts: "The U. S.; The Congress; The New Federal Constitution; Patriots and Heroes; and The Amiable Partners of our Delicate Pleasures." This did not complete the programme, for they must have a parade, of course. No matter if there were not enough cleared ground to form the parade, willing hands soon removed the under-brush. This part of the celebration was watched by the Indians with great pleasure. It is said they were so impressed with the military bearing and soldierly qualities of Col. Sproat, the chief officer of the parade,

that they referred to him as "hetuck" or eye of a buck. This is said to be the origin of the term "buckeye" as applied to Ohio. However that may be, it was frequently used from this time on.

The character of the beginnings of a state or of an institution has much to do with shaping its after history. The beginnings of Ohio and of Ohio courts were certainly of a character to promise well for the future. Shall we not say that Ohio's contribution to the long roll of the nation's illustrious men is due to the fact that men of character, men of seriousness of purpose, "men who knew their rights, and knowing, dared maintain," were present to set the machinery of government in motion?

John Cleves Symmes.

AFTER the close of the Revolution the disbanded officers turned their attention to the territory north of the Ohio and the result of this was the birth of the Ohio Company in Boston in 1786.

The ordinance establishing the territory northwest of the Ohio was passed in 1787 and, one year later, the Ohio Company made its settlement at Marietta. Following closely upon this, another company, composed principally of men from New Jersey, "foremost among whom was John Cleves Symmes," formed a plan to buy one million acres on the Ohio river between the Miamis. Symmes at once petitioned Congress "on behalf of the citizens of the United States westward of the Connecticut for the land he intended buying." His proposition was accepted by the Board of the Treasury to which it was referred and, in the summer of 1788, without waiting for a written contract, he set out for the west with a retinue of fourteen four-horse wagons and sixty persons. On the sixth of August he met the Reverend Manasseh Cutler at Bedford, Pennsylvania. The latter made a note in his journal as follows: "Judge Symmes — John Cleves — had taken lodgings at the best tavern (in Bedford) we however made shift to get lodgings in the same house, Mr. West's a Dutchman's — Judge Symmes was com-plaisant — I had a letter to him from his brother Timothy Symmes at Sussex Court House (New Jersey). He had his daughter Anna with him a very

pretty young lady, one or two women with husbands, six heavy wagons, one stage wagon and a chair, a two-wheeled covered conveyance for two persons, thirty-one horses, three carpenters and one mason,—has been out three weeks.” This little band, instead of going to Ohio, went to Kentucky, where they spent the winter in a settlement commenced by Daniel Boone in 1770.

Of the settlement which he made in Ohio the following spring, Judge Symmes says, in a letter dated North Bend, May, 1789: “After collecting with much difficulty a small quantity of flour and salt, on the twenty-ninth of January, I embarked with my family and furniture—I embarked with the bow of my boat even with the high bank on which my house at that place is built. When we arrived at Columbia (a settlement at the mouth of the Little Miami made by surveyors during the previous fall) I found the place deluged in water, but one house on a higher spot of ground escaped. The soldiers had been driven from the ground floor of their block-house (probably erected by surveyors in November '88), into the loft and from the loft into a boat, which they had wisely preserved from the destruction of the previous ice and the then raging torrent of the Ohio River. We tarried but one-night and then proceeded to Losantiville (the old name for Cincinnati). There the water began to ebb, though the town had suffered nothing from the fresh. On the second of February I fell down to this place whence I now write.” Of the selection of the site he says: “From the river elevated as I was in my boat by the height of the bank I could observe that the river hills appeared to fall away in such a manner that no considerable rise appeared between the Ohio

and the Great Miami. I flattered myself with the prospect of finding a good tract of land extending from river to river in which a city might be built with more propriety than it would be to crowd it so far down in the point from the body of the country around it. I was for this reason determined to make my first lodgement in the most northerly end of the river where the distance is the least and the lands lowest over to the Miami where I arrived at the place where the banks were inviting from the then fresh in the Ohio." After examining the land he made a permanent settlement here, and he says: "This village I have called North Bend from its being situated in the most northerly bend of the Ohio that there is between the Muskingum and the Mississippi." He had great hopes for the future of this place. Symmes says: "At North Bend a sufficient number of merchants may and no doubt will settle so as to command all the share of trade on the Ohio." He was desirous of having a fort built here and soldiers stationed. This would have made his city the leading one on the Ohio. In this desire, Symmes was disappointed and Fort Washington was located at Losantiville, to which the settlers were shortly forced to go for protection.

In a letter Symmes says, concerning lack of protection, "Is it a matter of no moment to the United States whether we are saved or destroyed by the savages? It is true the Indians have been unexpectedly pacific but who can vouch for a continuance of peace? They are a subtle enemy and all their boasted friendship may be only to learn our numbers and what state of defence we are in."

Of his experience with the Indians he says, "On my arrival at Miami I found no Indians at that place. They were all out at camp six miles off and I could not then tarry for an interview. A few days after my arrival at North Bend I had occasion to send my nephew to Columbia in a keel-boat; with him George the interpreter and an old Shawanese (Indian) called Captain Fig came down to me. Two days after several more Shawanese and some squaws came down by land and in several days arrived a Shawanese chief with another man of that nation. The chief communicated to me their wishes to be on friendly terms signifying that it would be very much to their advantage to have free intercourse with us and to exchange peltries for the articles which they much wanted.—To this you will suppose I readily agreed. The chief (the others sitting around him) wished to be informed how far I was supported by the United States and whether the thirteen fires had sent me hither. I answered in the affirmative and spread before them the thirteen stripes which I had in a flag then in the camp. I pointed to the troops then in uniform—then on parade—and informed the chief that these were the warriors which the thirteen fires kept in constant pay to avenge their quarrels and that though the United States were desirous of peace with them yet they were able to chastise any aggressor who should dare to offend them and to demonstrate this I showed them the seal of my commission on which the American arms were impressed observing that while the eagle held a branch of the tree as an emblem of peace in one claw she had strong and sharp arrows in the other which denoted her power to punish her enemies. The chief, who observed the device of the seal with

great attention, replied by the interpreter that "he could not see any intimation of peace from the attitude the eagle was in, having her wings spread as in flight when folding her wings denoted rest and peace. That he could not understand how the branch could be considered as a pacific emblem, for rods designed for correction were always taken from boughs of trees; that to him the eagle appeared from his bearing a large whip in one claw and such a number of arrows in the other and in full career of flight to be wholly bent on war and mischief." This old warrior was convinced of his mistake and "appeared entirely satisfied with the friendship of congelis" (for so he pronounced congress). "Captain Blackbird — for so the chief was called —assured me," says Symmes, "that I need be under no apprehension of mischief from the Shawanese nation. He even asked me permission to come down with his tribe and settle on a prairie or plain in the purchase about thirty miles from this place (North Bend) up the Great Miami, which I assented to. After they had sold me all their furs and skins which were several hundred and almost stripped me of all linen and cloth which I had brought out for the use of the surveyors and my workmen — and having lived at my expense for four weeks — they took leave in a most friendly manner — promising to return to North Bend by the third new moon." In 1791 an uprising of the Indians occurred, notwithstanding all previous promises of good will, and a force under St. Clair was surprised by them and slaughtered. This trouble with the red men continued until 1794 when Wayne defeated them at Fallen Timbers and in 1795 a permanent treaty was made with them "by which about two-thirds of the present state was ceded to the

whites." This interference with the work Symmes had begun was naturally an annoyance but another event proved equally troublesome.

Earlier in this sketch mention was made of the fact that Symmes started for Ohio before he had secured a written contract. Now two men did attend to this matter for him, but the required legal paper known as a patent was not granted to him until 1794, when 311,682 acres were deeded to him and this was afterwards known as the "Miami Purchase." The original plan had been to purchase 1,000,000 acres fronting on the Ohio and extending inland from the Ohio between the Great and Little Miami rivers, the whole breadth of the country from river to river so far as to include on an east and west rear line 1,000,000 acres exclusive of the five reserved sections in each township. Now this grant of 311,682 acres took in all the desired front on the Ohio and extended back to the northern boundary of the third range of townships, a line crossing the district about one or two miles north of the present town of Lebanon. The fact that he had settled and sold land to settlers before he had secured his patent caused him great financial distress. In writing of his troubles, he says: "I am a philosopher and an honest man. My enemies may ruin me but they will never break my spirit nor convict me of the smallest fraud against them." Of the ambitions of this man and something of his character you have heard, and it remains only to mention some of the more important facts of his life.

He was the eldest son of the Reverend Timothy Symmes and Mary, daughter of Captain John Cleves, of Southold, Long Island, where he was born in 1742. His mother died when he was a boy of four, and there-

after he made his home with his grandfather, Captain John Cleves, on a farm until 1760. Of his childhood and early manhood and even of his later years we know almost nothing, from the fact that his papers were burned at the time his house was destroyed by fire, in 1811, and again after his death most of his effects and papers were consigned to the flames. We do know that in early manhood he became a school teacher and a land surveyor. When and where he gained a knowledge of law one biographer says he never could learn, but that "he was a sound jurist, an enlightened legislator and a sturdy patriot is abundantly manifest." He was greatly interested in the Revolution from the beginning and held many offices of responsibility. He was a member of the Continental Congress for two terms and was chosen one of three judges of the Northwest Territory in February, 1788; and this position he held until Ohio became a state in 1803. His membership in Congress and judgeship form a climax to those positions of honor he held in his county, state, and army, where he rose to the office of colonel.

Of Symmes, Charles H. Winfield says: "He was a man of strictest integrity, unbounded activity and enterprise, and devoted a long life to the service of his country. Whether we view him as a soldier, a statesman, a legislator or a jurist he was a worthy compeer of the men who laid the foundations of the Republic. His humorous disposition kept his old age from being crabbed and in his darkest hours and under the most trying circumstances, he was genial and agreeable."

He died at Cincinnati February 26, 1814, at the home of his daughter, the wife of William Henry Harrison, and is buried at North Bend, a spot selected by him for the purpose.

Rufus Putnam.

THE life history of Ohio began in the darkest period of the Revolutionary War. A number of officers were seated around General Washington's table, and one, perhaps less hopeful than the others, said: "If the British drive us from the Atlantic seaboard, what will become of us?" "We will retire to the valley of the Ohio and there we will be free," was Washington's reply. This saying was no doubt circulated in the camps at Valley Forge and found its way into the homes of the soldiers. At the close of the war the soldiers found themselves forced to compete with those who had taken no part in the struggle. Their long service in the army had, in a measure, unfitted them for this competition and the Ohio valley offered them a home where they might begin life anew.

Among the Revolutionary officers to whom the Ohio field was attractive was General Rufus Putnam. His experience from a boy was of such a character as to make him a helpful man to any community, especially to one that must undergo all the hardships and privations of pioneer life.

General Putnam was born in Sutton, Mass., in 1738. He was a descendant of one of the earliest settlers of Salem and his father was a cousin of General Israel Putnam, the story of whose life is much more familiar to the boys and girls than that of the subject of this sketch.



Rufus Putnam

Young Putnam's boyhood was passed under very unfavorable circumstances even for those pioneer days. His father died when he was seven years old and the boy, Rufus, went to live with his grandfather. Here he learned to read, and acquired that thirst for knowledge which characterized him. His mother married again, and he returned to his home at nine years of age finding in his father's place one Captain Sadler who had no sympathy with the boy's desire for knowledge and threw every obstacle in his way.

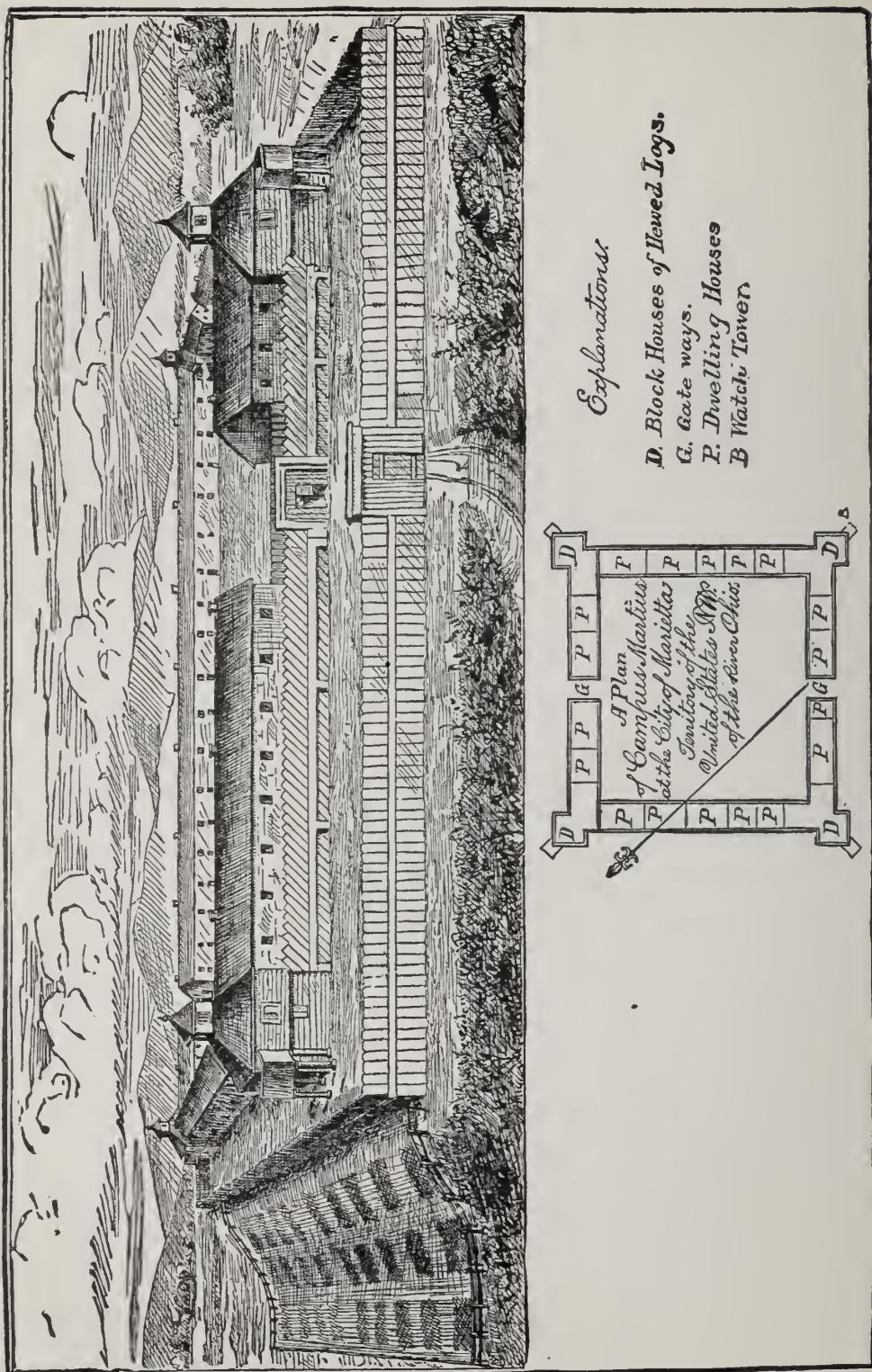
Captain Sadler was an illiterate man and would not permit young Putnam to buy books. The boy found a way, however, as most boys will who are really in earnest in their desire to get an education.

Captain Sadler kept a sort of tavern and Rufus earned a few pennies by waiting upon the guests. With his money he bought powder and shot and, with the aid of an old shotgun, he succeeded in killing some partridges which he exchanged for a speller and an arithmetic. With this scant supply of school books, with no teacher but himself, Putnam worked on industriously. He mastered his arithmetic, and his love for mathematics was so increased that he studied surveying and, in time, became a careful and accurate surveyor. From the age of sixteen to that of nineteen he was busily engaged, having been apprenticed to a millwright. It was here he first saw the practical use to which geometry may be put and he became a good student of that subject. He also pursued the study of English persistently until he acquired the power of expressing his thoughts in clear and forcible language. While all this was true, he keenly felt his educational defects. There is pathos in the appeal

which he made to his descendants: "Oh, my children, beware you neglect not the education of any under your charge as mine was neglected."

General Putnam served as a private in the French and Indian War and acquired an experience here of Indian warfare that stood him well in hand years afterward when he was the leader of the Ohio Company. During the Revolutionary War he rendered valuable service as an engineer, and it was due to his work on Dorchester Heights that the British were forced to evacuate Boston. He remained in the service as an engineer until 1777 when he recruited a regiment in Massachusetts and became its colonel. His work as a commanding officer was of such a character as to merit the commendation of General Washington.

However important his services as a military commander may have been, his greatest work was in the development of the country in time of peace. As early as 1783, Putnam forwarded to General Washington an able letter signed by 285 officers of the army, asking Congress to form the Northwest Territory into a distinct government and to assign to them in this district the promised bounty lands. This was the first definite step outside of Congress toward the settlement of the Ohio Valley and the attempt failed despite the fact that Washington strongly urged it. The Ohio Company of Associates was soon after organized with General Rufus Putnam, General Samuel H. Parsons and Dr. Manasseh Cutler as directors. Another petition was presented to Congress praying that they might exchange the "final certificates" for future homes west of the Ohio. This was denied, and homes in the Ohio country seemed far distant until Dr. Manasseh Cutler went to New York to intercede for the



CAMPUS MARTIUS.

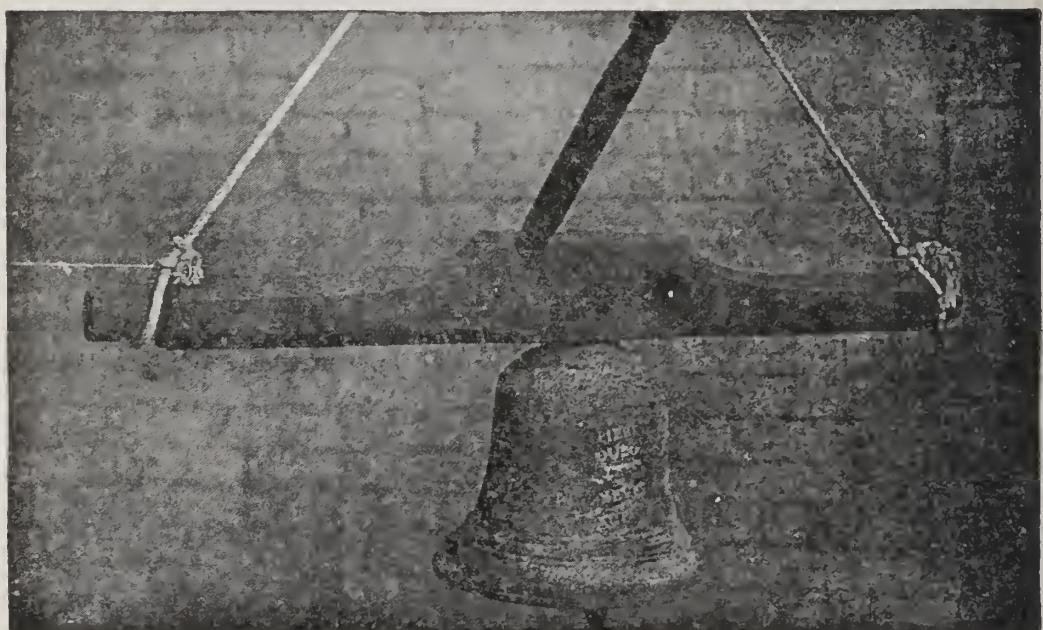
new enterprise. His mission was completely successful.

General Putnam was not a great man as the world reckons greatness. His name will not be associated with those of Washington and Lincoln; yet his work was of a vital character and must therefore not be underestimated. His experiences in the French and Indian War made him distrustful of the Indians, and his vigilance made it possible for the small company that first came, to grow into a strong territory, and in fifteen years to ask for admission into the union. He served the territory as one of the judges of its highest court by virtue of which office he was a member of the legislative council. He was also a member of the convention that framed the first constitution for the State of Ohio. Not as an officer of the army of the United States, not as an officer of the territory or state, but as a citizen does his greatest usefulness appear. He is truly the foremost builder of Ohio, sharing, as he did, all the hardships of pioneer life, aiding and encouraging those about him to live lives of usefulness and honor.

His interest in education was very manifest. Feeling his own lack of early education, he was desirous that "schools and the means of education should forever be encouraged." He was one of the founders and trustees of what is now Marietta College as well as a trustee of the Ohio University at Athens, both of which institutions he faithfully served.

Politically, General Putnam was a member of the Federalist party. The last government position he filled was that of surveyor general of the United States lands, a position of great responsibility, as may

well be imagined, to which he had been appointed by President Washington. This office he continued to hold with credit to himself and with satisfaction to his government until 1803, at which time he was removed by President Jefferson. General Putnam consoled himself by saying: "I am happy in having my name enrolled with many others who have suffered



BELL USED IN CAMPUS MARTIUS, 1788.

the like political death, for adherence to those correct principles and measures, in the pursuance of which our country rose from a state of weakness, disgrace, and poverty, to strength, honor, and credit."

In religious matters General Putnam was a leader in his community. He was instrumental in forming the first Sunday School in the state, and took as lively an interest in the moral and religious training of the young as he did in their mental. Whether soldier,

federal officer, state officer or private citizen, he lived a life above reproach and many were they who, standing by his grave on a May morning, in 1824, with sorrowful though loving hearts, could say: "He was my friend."

Anthony Wayne.

BY CHARLES S. WOOD.

AMONG all the heroes of the Revolution no character shines out with greater brilliancy or awakens a more enthusiastic admiration than Anthony Wayne. The sons of Ohio take a just pride in the fact that the last and the most important service of his life was rendered on her soil and for her people. They would say to his devoted fellow-citizens of Pennsylvania :

“He is also ours, for you gave him to us, and he laid down his life for us.”

Anthony Wayne was born January 1, 1745, in the township of Easton, Chester Co., Penn. When about fourteen years old he was placed in a school taught by his uncle, Gilbert Wayne; but his inborn military genius already gave direction to his thoughts and interfered with his studies, as the following rather blunt letter shows:

“I really suspect that parental affection blinds you, and that you have mistaken your son’s capacity. What he may be best qualified for I know not. One thing I am sure of, he will never make a scholar. He may make a soldier. He has already disturbed the brains of two-thirds of the boys under my charge by rehearsals of battles, sieges etc. They exhibit more the appearance of Indians and Harlequins than students. This one decorated with a cap of many colors: others

habited in coats as variegated, like Joseph's of old: some laid up with broken heads and black eyes. He has the boys employed in throwing up redoubts, skirmishes etc. I must be candid with you, brother Isaac. Unless Anthony pays more attention to his books I shall be under the painful necessity of dismissing him from the school."

The embryo soldier, knowing his father's unbending character, avoided this disaster by obedience, and took up his studies with such earnestness that at the end of eighteen months he was prepared to enter an academy in Philadelphia. At eighteen he had completed the course and became a surveyor, soon making a name for himself by his careful work and his knowledge of his profession.

As the struggle of the colonies with the parent country went on Wayne's enthusiastic nature became imbued with an intense love of freedom that ever after was one of the controlling forces in his life; for patriotism is a force whose uplifting power cannot be measured. Foreseeing that these difficulties would bring on a war, he procured every book on the military profession that was accessible, and studied until he had mastered its contents; and thus the idle student grew into the scholar, whose ample knowledge of his profession fitted him for every duty and emergency. Genius that does not ally itself with the most painstaking preparation for work never accomplishes much.

The young patriot organized a military company, was made its captain, and drilled it thoroughly. He made speeches, organized other companies, was chosen the colonel of the regiment, and was elected to one office after another in the colony. Having gained the

confidence of his fellow-citizens they pushed him to the front.

Every boy has read the story of Stony Point and has felt his heart throb in sympathy with that high endeavor; but how many perceive the marks of skilled workmanship there? The tools were living men, who fought, as Wayne said, "like men determined to be free." But they were men who loved and trusted their general because he would do anything that he could for them. And they were Wayne's own men on whom he could rely, because they had been drilled to obey with instant precision every lightest command. Before the assault, every practical detail had been worked out, and nothing was left to hazard that could be fixed by preparation.

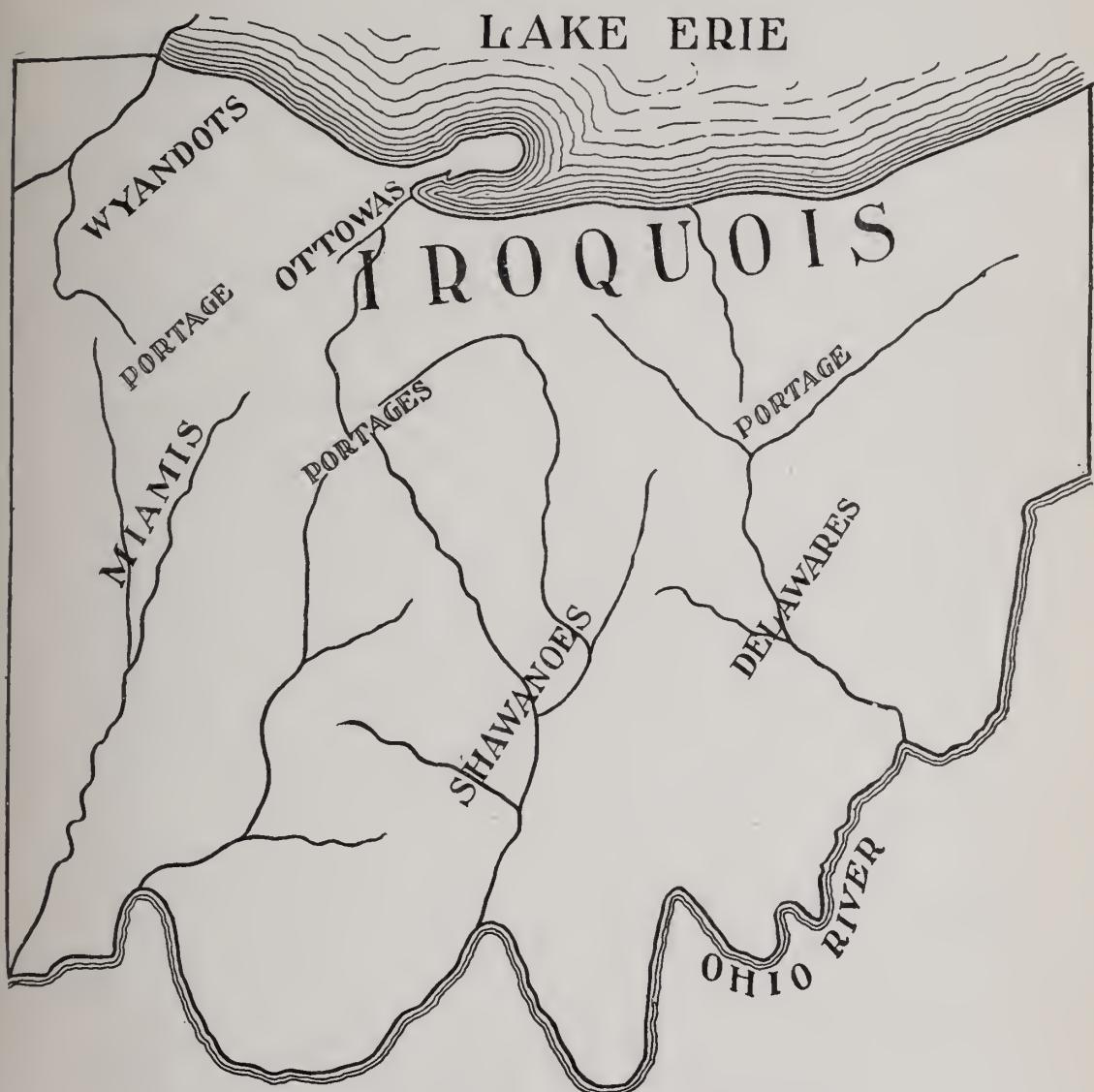
Every battle in the Revolution in which Wayne bore a conspicuous part shows these same characteristics, and Wayne's whole career is full of encouragement to boys and young men to make the most of their advantages and opportunities.

The steady behavior of Wayne's command in repelling the repeated charges of the famous Highland Guards at Monmouth won universal admiration, and justified Wayne's favorite military maxim, "Success depends upon the union of valor and discipline."

Washington always had confidence in Wayne because of his prudence and thoroughness, as well as his ability; and these were the reasons that determined his selection to conduct the campaign against the Indians in Ohio, after two distinguished generals with large armies had been defeated.

Having received his commission as major general, and appointment to this command April 11, 1792, he started for Pittsburg to organize the Legion of the

United States, which was to embrace four regiments or sub-legions, and to number a little over five thousand men. He had refused to accept the duty unless



DISTRIBUTION OF OHIO TRIBES IN 1740.

he was given a force sufficient for the task and allowed time to drill and equip it. Many of the officers had been killed or wounded at St. Clair's defeat and others had resigned. Practically all the officers were new men,

ignorant of their duties, and General Wayne was obliged to teach and train them.

He believed in fighting with the bayonet, but he taught this new army to shoot with more accuracy than the Indians. He housed his men in huts, but he himself slept on the ground in a tent. At night or near the dawn the sentry on his lonely beat was often startled by the approach of a man, and found it was the commander, testing his vigilance.

After a year of this hard work he transported his army by boat down the Ohio, and established Camp Hobson's Choice, a mile below Cincinnati; "which village," he said, "is filled with ardent poison and caitiff wretches to dispose of it." Here his advance was stayed four months by the negotiations for peace. The distinguished Commissioners were accompanied by several Quakers. General Wayne had no faith in the sincerity of the Indians at that stage of the difficulties. He wrote to the Secretary of War:

"Both officers and soldiers have acquired a greater degree of military knowledge in the course of a few months than I ever saw."

This confidence in his army was so great that asking for banners he adds, "They shall not be lost."

"I wish I could be present at the peace council with twenty-five hundred of my commissioners in company and not one Quaker among them. Then I would be sure that an honorable and permanent peace would be established."

These words show the enthusiastic nature of Wayne, who fully appreciated the work done by officers and men; and his confidence in them was never betrayed.

While waiting here he drilled his men in a new evolution, designed to easily check the enemy if they attempted a surprise or attacked the army on the march. Instead of having his army strung out in one long column they advanced single file in a number of columns, and at a given command formed a square. Every night entrenchments were thrown up, while a company of experienced scouts, far beyond the outposts, kept wary watch for any lurking savages.

In addition to these precautions he secured the invaluable services of William Wells and Robert McClellan as spies. Wells was made the captain of a daring band of six men, who did not stop at any adventure that was necessary in securing information of the movements of the Indians, and their wild rides read like romance.

The Indians, baffled in their own tactics, and overwhelmed by General Wayne's masterly plan of fighting, gave him new names descriptive of his strong characteristics. To the Shawanees he was Kitcho Shemagana. Little Turtle called him The Warrior Who Never Sleeps and General All-Eyes. After their defeat the Pottawattamies called him The Big Wind or The Tornado.

From his camp at Greenville, in December, 1793, he sent a strong force which built Ft. Recovery on the battleground of St. Clair's defeat. In the following June one thousand five hundred Indians under Little Turtle, with their English allies, were driven back with a heavy loss from this post, after besieging it for two days.

Having been reinforced by sixteen hundred Kentuckians, "The Black Snake" now slowly advanced into the Indian country, enveloping their villages in

his great coils and crushing them. Arriving in the presence of the enemy the whole army was animated by the highest spirits, and anxious to measure swords with the foe. However the victory of Fallen Timbers, August 20, 1794, was mainly fought and won by less than nine hundred men, the first line of battle, who had made such a fierce charge that the whole mass of two thousand Indians rose from their advantageous position, a tangled covert of fallen trees, bushes and tall weeds, and fled in panic far down the river. Ft. Miami, built on American soil by the English and manned with four hundred men, for the encouragement and defense of the Indians, remained silent, its gates closed against its allies.

General Wayne had authority to take the fort, but he refrained from a useless expenditure of blood, and discredited the English in the eyes of the Indians by burning up everything under the walls, and then slowly retiring.

Before winter arrived the Indians were threatened with starvation, their English allies were shown to be impotent to help them, while their country was occupied by strong forts designed to control the tribes and compel them to live in peace. It was not surprising that the disheartened Indians responded to his advances and promised to make peace.

In June, 1795, the delegations of the tribes began to gather at Ft. Greenville, and General Wayne received them with cordiality, talked to them frankly, and won them by his own personal magnetism; so that they became the friends of the United States. Those great chiefs who signed the treaty of Greenville, August 3, 1795, never violated their pledges, and never again lifted a tomahawk against the United States.

The battle of Fallen Timbers quieted the Indian troubles all over the West and South, and forced the English to surrender the posts on the soil of the United States, which they wrongfully held along the lake shores. General Wayne was sent as a Commissioner to receive them. His health had been greatly injured by the hardships of the campaign in the malarious Maumee Valley, and on his return he was prostrated by illness, which ended his life in two short weeks, in the fort at Erie, Penn., December 15, 1796.

This victory gave security to the frontier, and from that date a steady stream of sturdy pioneers flowed into the territory. In fifteen years Ohio became a state, and in after years four other great commonwealths arose which now have the proportions of an empire. All these owe their existence to the successful campaign of General Wayne.

Anthony Wayne was a handsome man, of correct morals and refined manners, and of that ardent and sincere disposition which drew the best men to him in loyal friendship. He had the rare quality of discerning in an instant the plans of the enemy, and of forming his own forces so as to disconcert their attacks. Prudent as well as bold, cool and self-possessed in the most trying moments of battle, and yet filled with ardent enthusiasm, that inspired his troops with valor, he occupies a position in American history similar to that of Richard Cœur de Lion in the annals of England.

The young men who delight in his brilliant achievements may well translate his motto into a form adapted to their own opportunities and write on their banners, "Success depends upon the union of courage and thorough preparation."

Edward Tiffin.

BY ROBERT W. MANLY.

EDWARD Tiffin was born in Carlisle, England, June 19, 1766. In 1784, at the age of eighteen, he, with his parents, emigrated to the United States and settled in Berkeley County, Virginia.

Before leaving England Tiffin had received a thorough education and had taken up the study of medicine with the intention of following that profession.

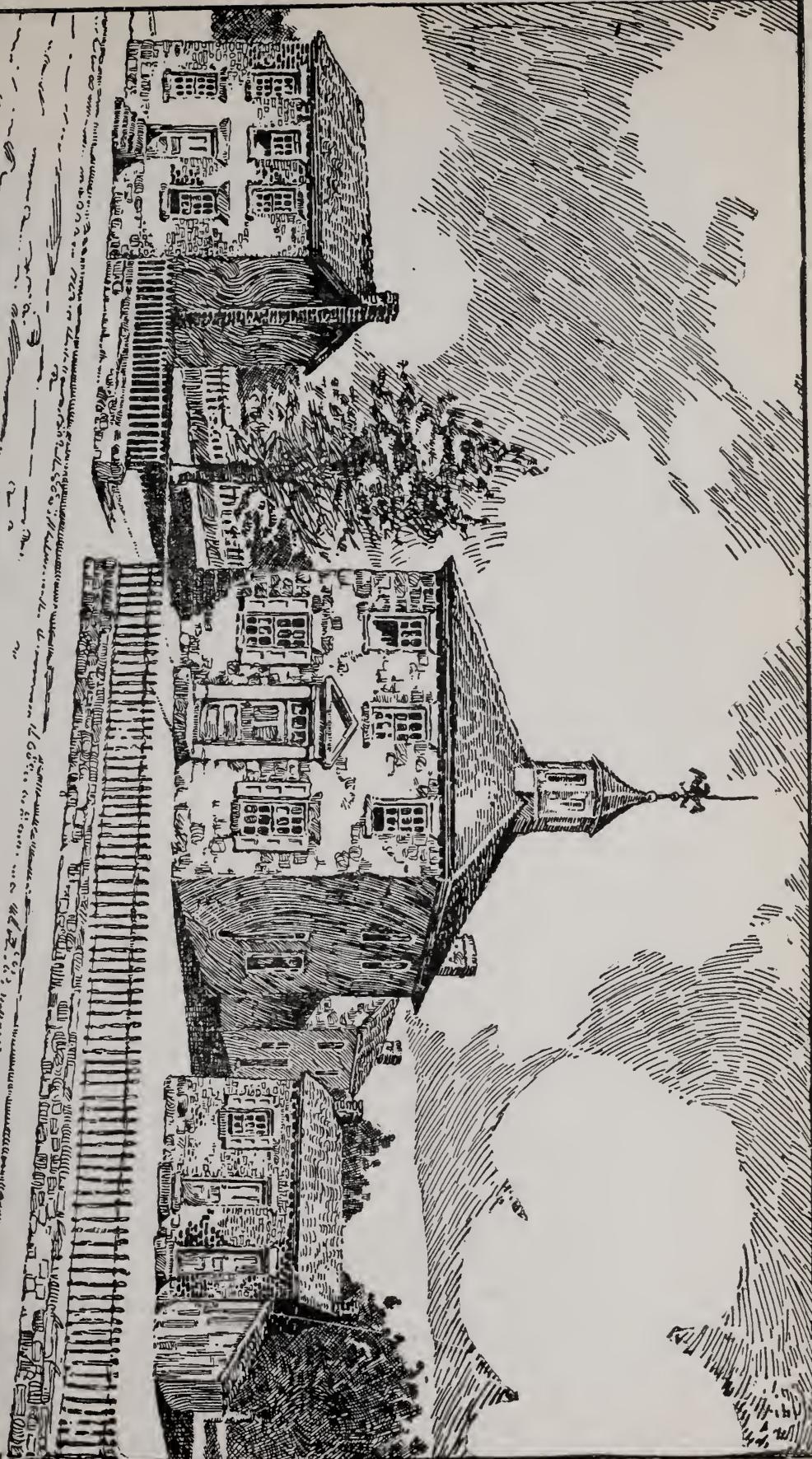
On reaching the United States he completed his medical education at the Jefferson Medical College of Pennsylvania and was licensed to practice.

Upon the completion of his medical course he returned to his home in Virginia and, although but twenty years of age at the time he commenced to practice, the thoroughness of his education, the studious habits he exhibited and his personal magnetism at once placed him in possession of a lucrative business.

At this time he was not only an authority in medicine but he also took up the study of law and his later writings and state papers show him to have mastered the fundamental principles of this profession.

During the time he spent in Virginia, his recognized ability as a physician, his natural buoyancy of spirits and vivacity, his pleasant manners, joined with unusual conversational powers, made him a favorite in the fashionable circles of his county and placed him

FIRST CAPITOL OF OHIO.



upon terms of friendship and intimacy with the leading men of Virginia, chief among whom was George Washington, who, when Tiffin left his Virginia home to make a new home for himself in the Northwest Territory, wrote to General Arthur St. Clair, Governor of the Territory, a letter introducing Tiffin in the following language:

“The fairness of his character in private and public life, together with a knowledge of law, resulting from close application for a considerable time, will, I hope, justify the liberty I now take in recommending him to your attention. I am sure you will do me the justice to believe that nothing but the knowledge of the gentleman’s merits founded upon a long acquaintance, could have induced me to trouble you on this occasion.”

In the year 1789 Edward Tiffin married Mary Worthington, sister of Thomas Worthington who afterwards followed him in the office of governor of Ohio.

The year following his marriage both he and his wife united with the Methodist Episcopal Church, and so zealous was Tiffin in the espousal of his faith that he made a deep study of religious matters and without waiting for license or ordination to the ministry gathered a large congregation of his associates and neighbors upon whom he urged the faith he had so recently embraced. After two years of earnest religious endeavor, preaching whenever the occasion presented itself, he was ordained by Bishop Asbury as a deacon of the church and was authorized to preach.

His religious convictions led him to free his slaves, and although his religious beliefs were earnestly and firmly urged he was broad-minded and liberal enough

to recognize that religion did not mean the giving up of the innocent pleasures of social intercourse, and he not only continued to practice his profession but still retained his interests and his enjoyment in society.

In 1798 Tiffin, his family, and many friends, left their homes in Virginia to make for themselves homes in the Northwest Territory, selecting Chillicothe as their place of settlement.

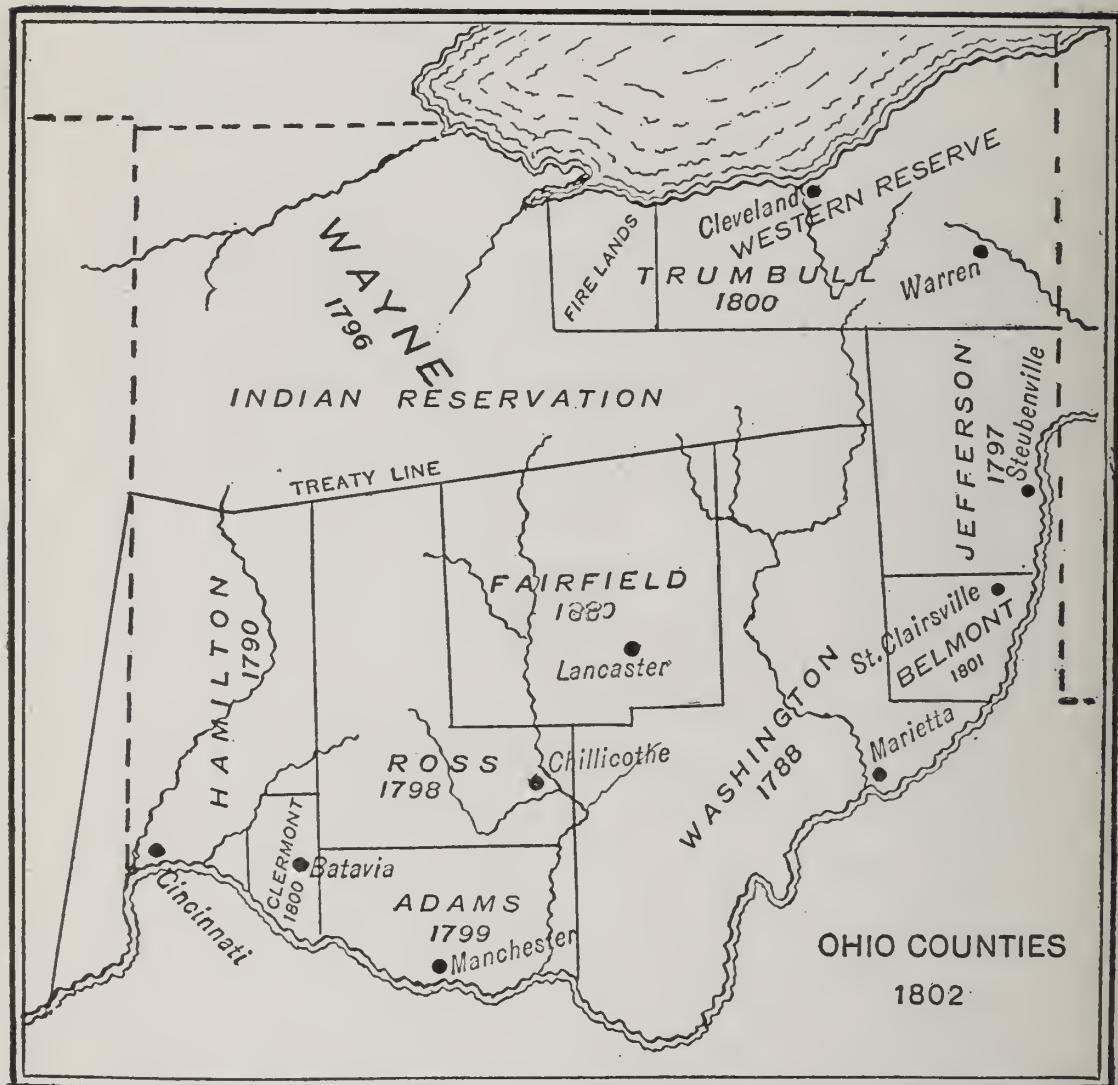
As soon as he had settled in his new home he at once took up his profession and immediately secured a lucrative practice, and at the same time he continued, whenever the opportunity presented itself, to preach the Gospel.

In 1799 he was elected to the Territorial Legislature, and his ability, other than as a professional man, was so well understood and recognized that he was unanimously elected Speaker of the House and retained that position to the end of the Territorial Government.

In 1802 he was chosen a delegate to the Constitutional Convention which gave to Ohio its first Constitution, and upon the organization of the Convention he was chosen president. So ably did he conduct the affairs of the convention and so well recognized were his abilities and his labors in the struggle which resulted in statehood that, upon the adoption of the Constitution, he was elected the first governor of Ohio without opposition. In 1805 he was re-elected without opposition to a second term as governor. He refused to run a third time for the office and in the year 1807 he was elected to the United States Senate.

During Tiffin's second term as governor — in 1806 — through his energetic and sensible dealing with the Aaron Burr expedition, that unhappy movement

was checked and disorganized before much damage had been done, and for his action in the matter President Jefferson, in a special message to Congress



HOW OHIO APPEARED WHEN THE STATE WAS FORMED.

and also in a letter to Tiffin, publicly thanked the Governor and State for their patriotic zeal.

After serving for two years as United States Senator, Tiffin, on account of his wife's death, determined to retire from public life, and in accordance with

this determination he resigned from the Senate, returned to his home in Ohio and again entered the practice of medicine. But his friends would not permit his retirement from public life and in 1809, the same year he resigned from the Senate, he was elected to the State Legislature and was unanimously chosen Speaker of the House. In 1810 he was again elected to the Legislature and again chosen Speaker of the House.

In 1809 Tiffin married Miss Mary Porter.

In 1812 the Congress of the United States passed an act providing for the organization of a General Land Office of the United States to be administered by a "Commissioner of Public Lands" and President Madison appointed Tiffin to fill the office of Commissioner. The appointment was accepted and Tiffin removed to Washington. In 1814, when the British destroyed the City of Washington by fire, Tiffin, by his courage and good sense, saved all the records of his office from destruction. He was the only department officer who did this.

His desire to return to his home in Ohio was so strong that the President to accommodate him permitted him to exchange his office as commissioner with the then Surveyor General of the Northwest and transferred the office of surveyor general to Chillicothe, Ohio. Tiffin held this office to the first day of July, 1829,—nearly 15 years.

On August 9, 1829, Edward Tiffin died at his home in Chillicothe, Ohio.

Edward Tiffin was a man of great mental attainment. Although he easily mastered the subjects he undertook to investigate, still he was a student. The

positions he held came to him unsolicited. It was his unusual fitness for the place which caused his selection. Ohio's early political history contains the names of many men of great mental endowment, men who became famous in the history of the State and the Nation on account of their great ability and force of character. Among these men Tiffin was recognized as a leader. He was always placed in positions that required great ability, honesty, and capacity to organize and command. He was recognized as a leader by his associates.

His religious beliefs and his active participation in the religious movement of his time, tempered by the common sense and prudence he always exercised in matters in which he interested himself, did much to place religion upon a firmer basis among the people in the then newly settled territory and state. The fact that he was consistent in his religious beliefs, fearless in his advocacy of his religious sentiments, together with a dignified and dispassionate insistence upon respect for his views, only served, as is ever the case, in impressing his character upon all those with whom he came in contact.

He was not only the man for the places he held on account of ability but even more fit because of his well known and influential religious views. His character was known to be beyond reproach.

His successes in life were due to untiring study and to irreproachable character.

The Defense of Fort Stephenson.

DURING the early days of August, 1813, Ohio was in a state of joyous excitement. Men dropped their implements of toil, for the time, and helped to spread the glad news from cabin to cabin, and from one settlement to another until the whole State rang with shouts of rejoicing. Women and children wept tears of joy, and when families gathered about their tables in rude cabins to eat their frugal meals, there was but one topic of conversation.

The homes in Ohio at that time were not palaces, by any means. They were not lighted with electricity and warmed with steam or gas. There were no rich carpets on the floors nor lace curtains at the windows. There was no elegant furniture in the parlor, for there was no parlor. There was no kitchen range and but few kitchen utensils. There were no tile floors, no spacious piazzas, no large lawns. The houses were built of logs, and had in them only the rudest sort of furnishings. But those homes were as dear to the people as ours are to us, if not more so. They had to work very hard to get food and clothing, and all they had was dearer to them on that account. Besides, they never knew, when the sun rose, but that their little homes would be pillaged and burned by Indians before night, and, possibly, some or all of the people killed.

So when this dread of savages was relieved and they learned that their lives and homes were safe, it

is not strange that they expressed their joy in shouts and tears. It is not strange that the forests echoed and re-echoed the shout, "The British are beaten! Our boys won the day!"

When you visit Fremont, Ohio, if you will go to the court house and make inquiry of any one of the officials there, he will take pleasure in explaining to you the cause of the great rejoicing in Ohio in that far away time, 1813. He will tell you a most thrilling story — a story of how a young man, scarcely more than a boy, with a mere handful of men, defended Fort Stephenson against nearly two thousand British regulars and Indians for two days. He will tell you how, at the final assault about five o'clock in the evening of the second day, young George Croghan and his gallant comrades, by means of "Betsey," their only cannon, hurled the British and Indians back, as a wave receding from the shore, and how, at the second assault, the British recoiled before the voice of "Betsey," and the proud General Proctor, beaten and disheartened, hastened to depart from Ohio soil forever.

The people of Fremont all know the story well; and when the second of August comes round each year they meet to celebrate the victory which was a turning point in the history of Ohio. Had the British captured Fort Stephenson there is no telling what devastation might have followed.

It seems almost past belief that only one hundred and sixty Americans, in such a ramshackle fort, with only one small cannon, could repulse such an army of whites and Indians with six cannon to aid them. There is but one way to account for it. Every man within that fort was a hero, and he knew that he was fighting for his life, that no mercy would be shown

him by the Indians even if the British so desired. The British, upon their arrival, made a formal demand for the surrender of the fort. The refusal of Major Croghan was sent by Lieutenant Shipp under a flag of truce. The British officer, to whom the reply was given, was dumbfounded when he read Croghan's words: "We are determined to defend the fort to the last, and bury ourselves in its ruins, rather than to surrender to any force, no matter how great." He tried to argue the case with Lieutenant Shipp by representing the terrible massacre that would surely ensue. "There will be no massacre," said the Lieutenant, "when the fort is taken, for I assure you that you will not take it while any one is alive to defend it."

This was the spirit of every man inside the fort, and when the storm of battle broke it found them ready. All day long, during August first, cannon and rifles tried in vain to break through the palisades. When any point was weakened, the defenders, at once, began to strengthen it, at first with bags of sand, and, when these gave out, with bags of flour. The single cannon in the fort was dragged from place to place and fired to deceive the British into thinking that the fort was well supplied with artillery. Nor did the bombardment cease when night fell, but, at frequent intervals, all through the night flames leaped from the mouths of the cannon, lighting up the darkness for a moment only to be followed by the thud of a cannon-ball against the timbers of the fort.

Weary of this seeming useless siege, and, no doubt, goaded to a degree of desperation by the obstinate defense of the fort, about five o'clock, August second, the British commander ordered an assault. Major Croghan, as a skilled soldier, felt sure that

sooner or later this assault would be ordered and had made ready for it. His stock of ammunition was low and must be reserved for the final shock, which would not be long delayed.

Their shouts rending the air, the British rushed toward the fort through a cloud of smoke, nor did the Americans discover them till they had come within twenty feet of the ditch which surrounded the fortification. On they came amid the deafening cries of war, but the Americans met them with a volley of rifle balls, and, for a moment, they were in confusion. Then Lieutenant Colonel Short rushed to the front and calling out, "Come on, boys; give the Yankees no quarter," led the charge. By scores the British rushed down into the trench and tried to clamber up the bank into the fort. But they never reached the top, for just at this critical moment "Betsey" peered forth from her hiding place and thundered forth a message into that trench that caused the whole army to sway like trees in a hurricane. Once more they rallied, and again the trench was filled with struggling men. But Croghan was ready; and with another volley of grape and slugs he swept the trench from end to end, and the work was done. During the siege a ball struck one of the bags of flour and the contents were thrown over the soldiers standing near. When the Indians and British were fleeing in a panic after the second assault one of the American soldiers shouted in exultation, "We got the flour but they got the pepper!"

Never did commander more richly deserve a medal for distinguished service than the one that Congress voted to Major Croghan. But this medal was no higher tribute to his bravery than the words of General Harrison, who said in his report:

"It will not be the least of General Proctor's mortification to find that he has been baffled by a youth who has just passed his twenty-first year. He is, however, a hero, worthy of his gallant uncle, George Rogers Clarke."

Perry's Victory.

THE story of Perry's victory over the British on September 10, 1813, has been written many times, and no American ever finds it dull. It was a great battle, and there is small wonder that Put-in-Bay has become so celebrated because of it. That was a great day for Ohio and the Nation and no one has told the story better than an Ohio man, Mr. L. K. Parks, of Toledo. In his book entitled "With British and Braves, Story of the War of 1812," he has given a pen picture of this victory so vivid and real that the reader seems almost to be an eyewitness of the conflict. While it is a story, the author vouches for the accuracy of its historical features, and the book may be read with confidence. Mr. Parks tells the story of this victory as follows:

As I have sailed around and among these islands, and gone over the course taken by Perry's fleet, I have often pictured to myself that morning scene. It must have been beautiful, almost enchanting, yet grand and terrible. Scarcely a ripple stirred the surface of the waters. The raindrops glistened in the sun. The dark green and densely wooded shores of Put-in-Bay, Middle Bass, Ballast, Green, and Rocky Islands, just slightly tinted with the hues of autumn, were reflected and repeated on the surface of the smooth lake. And these beautiful islands, scattered here and there, looked like great bouquets of tinted green placed on an immense mirror. The birds sang and twittered in the tree-tops and in the air, and the squirrels chattered in

the woods. The vessels of the fleet, with all their white sails stretched to the breeze, which just kissed them to a gentle flutter, scarcely moved on the quiet bosom of the lake.

The sounds of command ceased; an almost death-like stillness crept over the fleet. In the hour of battle, amid the shouts of officers and men, the rattle of musketry, the roar of cannon, the heart is fired to deeds of bravery and courage. But it is the calm, the awful stillness that precedes the dread hour of strife, when slowly, quietly, but surely draws nearer and nearer the bloody struggle that tries the hearts and souls of men. Seldom, if ever, has history recorded a conflict begun amid more beautiful surroundings, or to which the approach was so quiet and peaceful.

The sun was but little above the water's edge when Perry's fleet weighed anchor. With both squadrons in full view of each other, the sun had nearly reached the meridian before the first roar of cannon broke the peaceful stillness of the scene. In these quiet hours, not only each officer but each man realized that the honor, the glory, and perhaps the destiny, of each nation depended largely upon the result of the coming conflict. The opposing fleets were almost equally matched, with a slight advantage in favor of the British. The British squadron consisted of only six boats, while the Americans had nine; but the British had over five hundred men, the Americans four hundred and ninety. But owing to the fact that a number were sick with malarial fever, not more than four hundred Americans were able to report for duty. The British had seventy guns, the Americans fifty-six. Of long range guns they had thirty-six, we only fifteen. It was for this reason that Barclay, the British com-

mander, wished to fight at long range, while Perry desired a close action.

At ten o'clock, as the fleets were so slowly approaching each other, Perry, who was upon the flagship Lawrence, ran to the masthead a blue banner, upon which, in large, white letters, were the supposed dying words of the brave Captain Lawrence, "Don't give up the ship." These words could be plainly seen from every boat, and aroused the enthusiasm of the whole squadron to the highest pitch.

When the battle began, the Lawrence was in the lead. The wind was in the southwest, making the British fleet to the windward of the American, thus practically enabling Barclay to select his own distance for fighting with his superior long-range guns. The Lawrence was obliged to endure for forty minutes a terrible fire from the British fleet before she was able to return with effect a single shot.

Having gained a nearer position, the Lawrence, together with the Scorpion and Ariel, opened fire upon the British squadron. But the British long-range guns not only gave them great advantage, but they concentrated their fire upon the flagship. The English seemed determined to destroy the flagship and her gallant commander, and then to cut up the smaller boats of the squadron in detail. At one time no less than thirty-four of their thirty-six heavy guns were brought to bear upon the Lawrence.

Perry signaled his fleet to move forward, and attack the enemy at close quarters; but the wind was so light that their progress was exceedingly slow, and for nearly two hours the Lawrence was obliged to bear the brunt of a terrible fire of shot and canister from the greater portion of the British fleet. She was ter-

ribly shattered — her rigging shot away, her sails in shreds, her spars in splinters, and her guns dismounted. The carnage on her decks was fearful; so slippery were they with blood that they were sanded, in order to enable the survivors to stand.

At length, out of one hundred and three men and officers who went into the conflict, all but fourteen had been killed or wounded, and the last gun was fired by Perry himself, assisted by his purser and chaplain. A less resolute and courageous man would have pulled down his flag in despair. But at this critical moment, when it looked as though victory had already perched upon the British standard, the wind, by one of those mysterious dispensations of Providence that are hid from our wisdom, shifted from the southwest to the southeast, and at the same time materially freshened. By aid of this breeze, Captain Elliott was enabled to bring up his ship, the Niagara, one of the finest in the fleet.

At the same time, by one of those quick perceptions of genius which often come to great commanders at decisive moments, and which seem almost like inspiration, Perry determined at once to leave the Lawrence, and shift the squadron's banner to the Niagara. Taking his banner under his arm, he, with four soldiers and his young brother, jumped into a yawl, and was rowed swiftly to the Niagara, amid a shower of cannon-balls and musket-shot. Almost miraculously he reached that vessel in safety, and instantly raised the squadron's banner. At the same time he gave orders to make the bold and desperate attempt of breaking the enemy's line. The Niagara was a powerful brig, and uninjured. Besides, most of the other

boats of Perry's fleet were but little injured, except the totally disabled Lawrence.

The Niagara, followed by all the rest of the American fleet, borne forward by the now favorable wind, pressed down between the six British vessels. Each American boat, as it passed in between the British, poured into the enemy's vessels, much of the time at a half pistol-shot distance, tremendous broadsides from its double-shotted guns, and also a deadly fire of musketry. So sudden, so unexpected, so terrific, were these destructive broadsides poured into the British vessels from so short a distance, and so sudden and unexpected had been the change in the tide of battle, that within an hour after Perry left the Lawrence, the Detroit, the British flagship, lowered her colors, and the other vessels of the British fleet soon followed her example.

As soon as Perry perceived that his victory was complete, he hastily wrote with a pencil on the back of a letter his famous dispatch to General Harrison: "We have met the enemy, and they are ours;" adding the number and character of the boats which the Americans had captured. He also wrote at the same time, and sent by the same messenger, a more elaborate and carefully written dispatch, directed to the Secretary of War.

It is a curious fact that the hastily-penned dispatch to General Harrison has lived to become in our country a household expression, while the more elaborate and carefully written one, addressed to the Secretary of War, has long since been forgotten.

Thus it is that sometimes the sudden, impulsive thought of the moment lives and goes on down the

ages, while our more elaborate and carefully prepared ideas are soon forgotten.

Then the ceremony of taking possession of the conquered vessels, and receiving the formal submission of the vanquished, was performed. This took place on the battered flagship, and in the presence of her surviving officers and crew. "It was a time of conflicting emotions," says an eye-witness. "The battle was won; but the deck was slippery with blood and strewn with the bodies of officers and men, seven of whom had sat at the table together with the commanding officer at the last meal. Perry stood on the after-part of the deck, and his sad visitors were compelled to pick their way to him among the slain. He received them with dignity and unaffected kindness. As they presented their swords, with the hilts toward the victor, he spoke in a low tone, without the betrayal of the least exultation, and requested each to retain his weapon."

Only a few weeks after the victory, Washington Irving, in a chaste, biographical sketch of Commodore Perry, said: "The last roar of cannon that died along her shores was the expiring note of British domination; and this victory, which decided the fate of the mighty empire, will stand unrivaled and alone, deriving luster and perpetuity in its singleness. In future times, when the shores of Erie shall hum with busy population; when towns and cities shall brighten where now extend the dark and tangled forests; when ports shall spread their arms, and lofty barks shall ride where now the canoe is fastened to the stake; when the present age shall have grown into venerable antiquity, and the mists of fable begin to gather round its his-

tory, then will the inhabitants look back to this battle we record as one of the romantic achievements of the days of yore. It will stand first on the page of their local legends, and in the marvelous tales of the borders."



BURIAL PLACE OF THE HEROES OF PERRY'S VICTORY.

William Henry Harrison.

BY WILLIAM M'K. VANCE.

WILLIAM Henry Harrison, ninth president of the United States, and grandfather of the twenty-third president, was the son of one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. His fame, while it belongs to the entire country, is the particular heritage of three states: Virginia, the mother of presidents, on whose soil he was born; Indiana, which claims him as her first territorial governor and as the hero of Tippecanoe; and Ohio, the home of his later life and his resting place in death. He was born February 9th, 1773. He inherited from his patriotic father little save a noble example and a name identified with the great struggle for independence. The history of his family presents a fine instance of a line of eminent scions, and with that of the Adamses and a few others, still controverts the common notion that the posterity of worthily distinguished men is weak and insignificant.

His elementary education was entrusted to private teachers, but in his fourteenth year, young Harrison was sent to Hampden and Sidney College, and afterwards to an academy, in which schools he continued his studies for three years. According to the plans and purposes of his father, he entered upon the study of medicine and was about to be graduated as a practitioner, when the sudden death of his father

gave him the liberty to disengage himself from a profession for which he had no natural bent nor aptitude. He had caught the military spirit which pervaded the country after the War of the Revolution. He wanted to be a soldier and achieve distinction and fortune in the service of his country. He made the choice against the earnest protestations of his guardian, Robert Morris, and other prominent men who had been his father's intimate friends, but President Washington sanctioned his views and gave him a commission in the army. He was soon on his way to Cincinnati, making the journey from Philadelphia to Pittsburg on foot, to join the regiment to which he had been assigned.

At this time the state of affairs in the Northwest Territory was sad and disheartening. Population was sparse, and, because of the frequent forays of hostile Indians, the progress of immigration was slow. Throughout the entire region north of the Ohio the tomahawk was busy; and, although the government had made repeated efforts to establish an armed peace with the redskins, its little armies had been defeated again and again. The rout of General Harmar's forces carried dismay throughout the frontier, but the crushing defeat of St. Clair filled the whole country with consternation and mourning.

Young Harrison arrived at Fort Washington just after the defeat of General St. Clair's army, and witnessed the gathering in, at that post, of the broken remnants of that gallant band which but a few weeks before had set out with much of "the pomp and circumstance of war." The whole western country was panic-stricken, and it would not have been strange had the young ensign, who had not been reared to

hardship and whose slender frame seemed unequal to the difficulties of frontier service, yielded to the dissuasion of his friends and comrades. But they had not yet recognized the extraordinary character of this man. At the very outset of his career he exhibited the same fearlessness in the presence of danger, the same indomitable energy and self-reliance which subsequently distinguished him during every period of his life. His first military service was to command a company of twenty men as an escort for a train of pack horses to Fort Hamilton, a military post on the west bank of the Big Miami River from which the seat of Butler county was named. This was a perilous undertaking which demanded a greater degree of sagacity than that which would have been ordinarily expected in a youth of nineteen, but it was performed in a manner which proved that his abilities were commensurate with his spirit. For this service he received the thanks of his commanding officer, General St. Clair.

During the following two years, the garrison at Fort Washington was mainly inactive, and was much given to drunkenness, gambling and other vices which too often characterize camp life. Young Harrison had the good sense to see and avoid these dangers, and, by his abstemiousness, he formed those habits of temperance which adhered to him through life. During this period he devoted himself to acquiring a knowledge of his profession, and he was soon appointed a lieutenant on account of his soldierly disposition.

In 1793 he joined the new legion under General Anthony Wayne who made him an aide-de-camp, and in December of that year he took part in the expedition which repossessed General St. Clair's field of

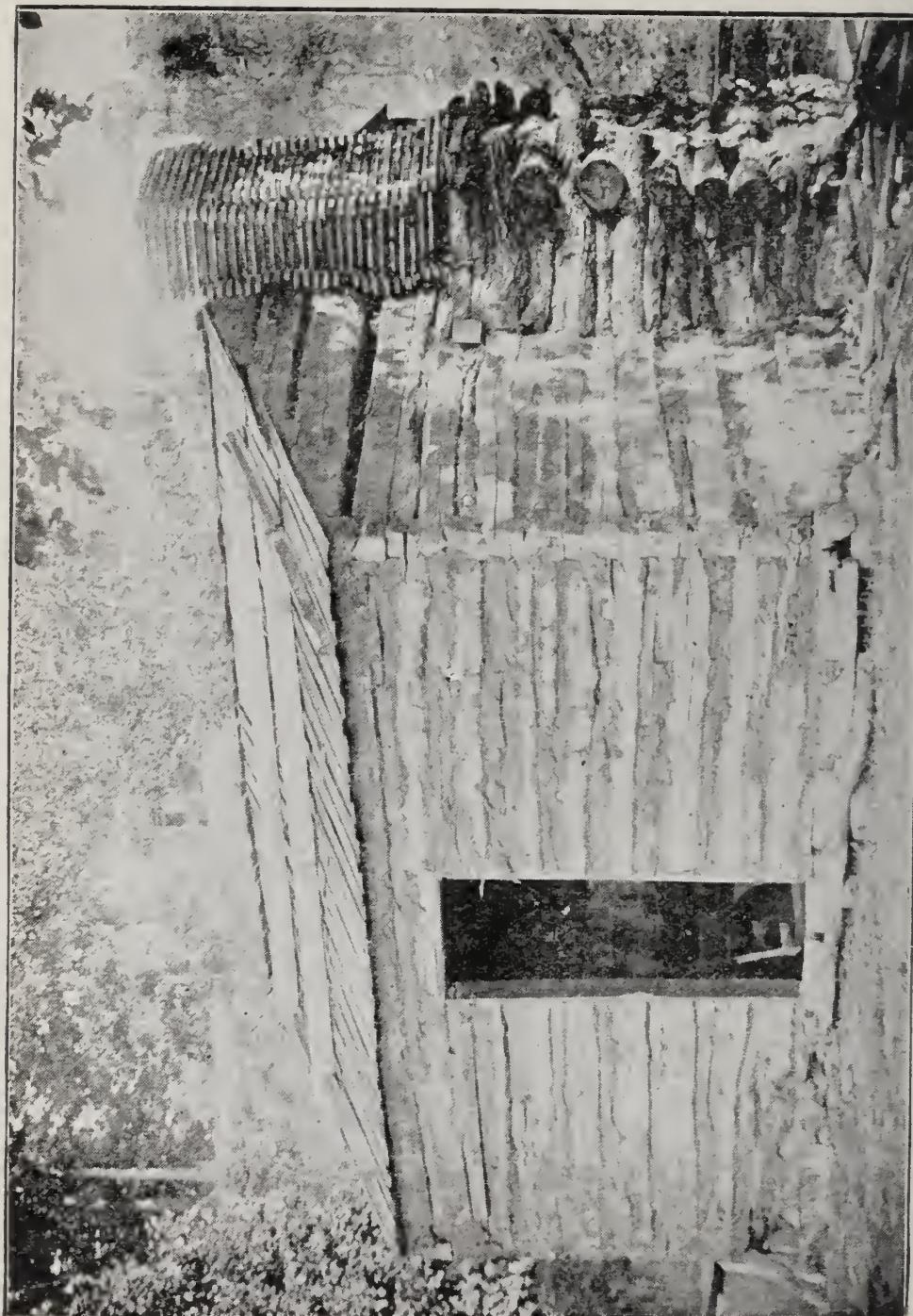
battle, and erected thereon Fort Recovery, a work, in the words of Wayne, "impregnable by savage force."

He participated in all the engagements with the Indians and their British allies during this campaign, and he displayed conspicuous gallantry at the Battle of Fallen Timbers where the Indians were taught to respect and fear our arms, and to doubt the power of England to protect them.

Shortly after the close of this campaign Harrison was advanced to the rank of captain and placed in command of Fort Washington. The position was largely a confidential one, and his appointment thereto was due to Wayne's high estimation of his character and ability. The conduct of the Spaniards on the Mississippi was exasperating. French citizens and agents were engaged in exciting the people of Kentucky into a war with the Spanish of Louisiana with the object of thus embroiling our government with Spain and of forcing it into a league with France. Captain Harrison was instructed to prevent the passage down the river of boats laden with military stores belonging to the French agents. The British posts on the northern frontier, which had been held so long in violation of good faith, were now evacuated by the British in obedience to the Jay treaty of 1794; the new garrison and supplies were sent to Fort Washington and forwarded thence through the wilderness under the supervision of the commandant of that post. It is no slight evidence of the discretion, intelligence, and executive ability of this young officer, with the rank of captain only, that he should have been chosen by the sagacious Wayne to discharge duties so important, and to exercise a responsibility so delicate.

While in command of this fort he formed an attachment for the daughter of John Cleves Symmes, proprietor of the lands between the two Miamis. Her father did not approve of the match, but one day the young couple were married in his house during his temporary absence. On his return he asked the young captain what his means of supporting a family were. The Spartan answer was, "My sword." This reply pleased the old gentleman who at once capitulated to his son-in-law.

In the spring of 1798 Captain Harrison resigned his commission in the army and settled on a tract of land at North Bend about sixteen miles from Cincinnati, but was immediately appointed by President John Adams as secretary of the Northwest Territory under General Arthur St. Clair as governor. A year later he resigned this position to take his seat in Congress as the first delegate from the Territory. Up to this time the public lands had been sold in such vast tracts that none but men of wealth could buy them. Harrison secured the division of the land into small tracts and made it possible for the poor man to obtain a homestead. During that session of Congress a part of the Northwest Territory was formed into the Territory of Indiana. It included the present states of Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, and a part of Minnesota, and contained a civilized population of nearly five thousand souls. William Henry Harrison was appointed its first governor by President Adams, and, so satisfactory was his administration, he was successively re-appointed by President Jefferson and President Madison. He was also made superintendent of Indian affairs.



HARRISON'S HEADQUARTERS NEAR COLUMBUS.

Governor Harrison organized the new government at Vincennes. Many difficult questions demanded his attention, but the most difficult and delicate was the restless and finally hostile attitude of the savages under the leadership of Tecumseh, and the preaching of Tecumseh's brother, "the Prophet." The beginning of open warfare by the Indians was averted only many times by the calmness and courage of the Governor who in frequent councils with the red men employed with rare skill and judgment the art of the diplomat and the tactics of the trained soldier. He made in all thirteen treaties with the Indians, and secured the cession from several tribes of more than three million acres of land on the Wabash and White Rivers. Tecumseh condemned these treaties on the ground that all of the land belonged to all of the Indians, and that a single tribe could not give a legal title without the consent of every other tribe. Governor Harrison invited Tecumseh to come to Vincennes for a conference, and directed that he should bring with him not more than thirty warriors; but he came with four hundred, completely armed. There were many evidences that treachery was intended, and but for the conciliatory methods of the Governor, the council would have terminated in bloodshed. Nothing was accomplished by this interview, nor by a second in the following summer.

Meanwhile, frequent depredations by the Indians made it evident that conciliatory measures could no longer be employed, and on September 26th, 1811, Governor Harrison set out with nine hundred men to punish the murderous redskins. On November 6th, when the army was within a short distance of Tippecanoe, it was met by messengers demanding a parley.

A council was agreed upon for the next day, but at four o'clock on the following morning, the treacherous savages fiercely attacked the camp of Governor Harrison in an endeavor to take it by surprise. The fighting continued till daylight when the Indians were routed with great loss. Like many another successful commander whose bitterest enemies are not those whom he meets on the field of battle, General Harrison was greatly censured on account of this fight by his political opponents and by those envious of his success. But this battle finally became the most favorable event of an exceedingly fortunate career; and the very name, Tippecanoe, had a charm about it which overwhelmed all opposition and detraction, and bore the hero of that battlefield to the highest distinction within the gift of a sovereign people.

In the war of 1812 Governor Harrison was appointed to the chief command of the Northwest, and was given a major general's commission. For almost a year his soldierly qualities were employed in collecting troops, in building forts, in creating depots, in cutting roads, in establishing lines of supplies, and in organizing the various departments of the army. Some minor field operations were attempted, and his gallant defense of Fort Meigs when besieged by the British redounds greatly to his fame. Meanwhile he urged upon the government the importance of creating a navy on the lakes. That advice was heeded, and the splendid achievement of Commodore Perry on September 10th, 1813, was made possible by the military sagacity of this accomplished soldier. Six days after Perry's victory General Harrison embarked his artillery and supplies for a descent on Canada. The British general, Proctor, burned the fort and navy yard

at Malden and retreated, closely pursued by Harrison who overtook him and his Indian allies led by Tecumseh near the river Thames. Within five minutes after the engagement began almost the whole British force was captured, and shortly afterwards the Indians were completely routed and their leader Tecumseh was slain. The battle of the Thames and Perry's victory ended the war in Upper Canada, and gave the United States undisputed possession of the Great Lakes excepting Lake Ontario. The most distinguished honors were conferred on General Harrison by the President, by Congress, and by the state legislatures, on account of this remarkable victory. His name was on every lip, and his deeds were celebrated in song and story.

The intervening years between the war of 1812 and the presidential campaign of 1840 were in part devoted to the service of his country, and in part to the retired and simple life of a country gentleman. He was in turn a member of Congress, a state senator in the general Assembly of Ohio, a presidential elector, a United States senator from Ohio, and minister from our government to the United States of Colombia. In 1829 he retired to his farm at North Bend, but in retirement he was willing to continue his public usefulness even in a humbler capacity, and thus we have the unprecedented record of a distinguished Indian fighter and illustrious military commander, an ex-governor, ex-senator and ex-minister, serving the people of Hamilton county twelve years as clerk of the county court.

In December, 1839, General Harrison was nominated by the National Whig Convention for the presidency of the United States, with John Tyler of

Virginia for vice-president. The campaign which followed was one of the most exciting in the history of the country. Political mass meetings and processions were introduced for the first time, and party watchwords and emblems were employed with telling effect. That canvass has commonly been called the "log-cabin and hard cider campaign." The eastern end of General Harrison's house at North Bend consisted of a log cabin covered with clapboards, and his table instead of being covered with exciting wines was reputed to be well supplied with good cider. Log cabins and hard cider thus became party emblems typifying the republican simplicity of his home. "Tippecanoe and Tyler too" was shouted and sung and emblazoned from one end of the country to the other. Nothing could stem the tide of wonderful popular enthusiasm for the hero of Tippecanoe and the Thames. Mr. Van Buren, the Democratic candidate, received only sixty electoral votes out of two hundred and ninety-four.

The death of the President, Sunday morning, April 4th, 1841, only thirty-one days after his inauguration, was announced to the people of the United States by Daniel Webster, Secretary of State. His body now lies at North Bend in a rock-faced tomb overlooking the beautiful Ohio. By the side of that tomb a tall staff was recently erected by public spirited citizens, and from its peak floats a large American flag donated in the name of the "John S. Conner" school.

Lafayette's Visit to Ohio.

BY C. B. GALBREATH.

ADISTINGUISHED statesman has said that the reformer and his reform seldom triumph together. He is therefore peculiarly fortunate who devotes his life to the service of humanity and lives to see a nation rise and hail him as a benefactor. To merit the meed of praise brings always to the soul properly attuned something of happiness; to deserve the gratitude of mankind and receive it is the acme of human felicity.

Such was the rare fortune of the knightly Lafayette, who left wealth and ease in France and came, when a mere boy, to America to aid our forefathers in their struggle for independence; who saw the cause that he had espoused triumphant at Yorktown; who, after the flight of years, revisited our shores as a private citizen and was everywhere received with spontaneous manifestations of patriotic joy.

A new generation came forth to greet him. The voice of faction ceased; the spirit of '76 lived again; gratitude and patriotism raised triumphal arches and strewed his way with flowers. As he passed along, the people with one acclaim showered down upon him the benediction of their great love. The poet spoke for all in the familiar lines:

We bow not the neck,
And we bend not the knee;
But our hearts, Lafayette,
We surrender to thee.

Says Sumner, "It belongs to the glory of Lafayette that he inspired this sentiment, and it belongs to the glory of our country to have felt it." From the hour that he landed on Staten Island, under a beautiful rainbow, nature's auspicious greeting, his was more than a triumphal progress. Such a spectacle the world never witnessed before; such it may not witness again, until the service of humanity becomes the master passion of great souls.

Through the vista of years, we see the modest, joyful veteran as he passed from city to city. Age and the vicissitudes of an eventful life had left scarcely a furrow on his brow. The tenderness of his great heart beamed from every feature. In the midst of thronging thousands he stooped to kiss the little child and paused to shed a sympathetic tear as he grasped the hand of the war worn comrade of other days.

In the latter part of February, 1825, he started from the national capital on his southern and western tour, that his itinerary might include every state in the Union. Down the Potomac and the Chesapeake, through Virginia and the Carolinas, down to the sunny south land he journeyed to meet the early spring. Over him were clement skies; around him the picturesque wilderness, wafting down its tribute on balmy breezes, redolent with the fragrance of flowers and vibrant with the melody of birds. To the welcome of nature was added the welcome of her children. The untamed Indian, the untutored slave and the hardy pioneer seemed to forget distinctions in the effusive greetings that they tendered to the friend of all mankind.

Out from the bay of Mobile the vessel steamed and bore him to New Orleans — the French-American



GENERAL LAFAYETTE.

(From a portrait made when he visited the United States, 1824-25.)

city that welcomed him in a delirium of joy. Up the "Father of Waters" he came, visiting new states, then the western frontier of civilization, and marveling at the prodigies of progress in the wilderness. As his delighted eye dwelt upon the happy prospect, he forgot age and fatigue and felt bounding through his veins again the enthusiasm of revolutionary days. In the Northwest Territory he rejoiced to see the principles that claimed his youthful heart embodied in the structures of three noble states, prophetic of what the greater republic was to be when slavery under the flag should cease and liberty should become universal in America.

Up our beautiful Ohio he came. The sinking of the vessel that bore him, fraught with danger to the passengers, formed only an interesting diversion. Overland he journeyed from Louisville to Frankfort, Kentucky; thence northward, and on the morning of May 19, 1825, in the midst of a retinue of followers, he stood on the river shore and beheld, for the first time, the Queen City of the West.

His visit had been expected. For days the citizens had eagerly awaited the news of his coming. Floating rumors and a premature signal revealed the tense interest that practically suspended business in anticipation of the arrival of the nation's guest.

The day was auspicious. The sky was cloudless. The spirit of peace came down on the expectant landscape and laughing waters. The city, ever beautiful in May, was passing fair on that bright morning. At a signal a splendid barge, equipped and manned for the occasion, crossed the river and landed on the shore opposite. As the prow gracefully turned toward the city again, the batteries on the river bank thundered

their welcome. Cheer after cheer went up from the thousands who lined the water's edge; the demonstration became more enthusiastic as the barge approached. The scene at the landing, as described by an eye witness, was worthy the genius that transferred it to canvas.*

As Lafayette stepped ashore, Governor Morrow grasped him by the hand and in behalf of Ohio delivered an address of welcome. In concluding he said, "With feelings of gratitude and veneration common to our fellow citizens throughout the United States, we hail you, General, as the early and constant friend of our country, of rational liberty, and the rights of man."

Facing the vast throng, Lafayette made the following response to the greeting:

"The highest reward that can be bestowed on a revolutionary veteran is to welcome him to a sight of the blessings which have issued from our struggle for independence, freedom and equal rights. Where can those enjoyments be more complete than in the state of Ohio where, even among the prodigies of American progress, we are so particularly to admire the rapid and wonderful results of free institutions, free spirit, and free industry; and where I am received by the people, and in their name by their chief magistrate, with an affection and concourse of public kindness which fills my heart with most lively sentiments of gratitude? While I am highly obliged for your having come so far to meet me, I much regret the impossibility to present to you my acknowledgments, as I had intended, at the seat of government. You

* "General Lafayette's Landing and Reception in Cincinnati" was painted by August Jean Hervieu.

know, sir, the citizens of the state know, by what engagements, by what sacred duties, I am bound to the solemn celebration of a half secular anniversary, equally interesting to the whole Union.* I offer you sir, my respectful thanks for the kind and gratifying manner in which you have been pleased to express your own and the people's welcome. Permit me here to offer the tribute of my grateful devotion and respect to the happy citizens of the state of Ohio."

The soldiers stood in open order and presented arms, while the General proceeded in a "barouche and four," accompanied by his son, George Washington Lafayette, an escort from Kentucky and the city authorities, to a platform in front of the Cincinnati Hotel, where he was received by the local committee. The whole common in front of the city presented an unbroken mass of citizens, anxiously looking for the object of their admiration and occasionally raising their voices in shouts of "the most enthusiastic joy." Ladies thronged the doors, windows and balconies of the adjacent buildings. Handkerchiefs fluttered, flags waved, the crowd swayed, and the troops with military precision performed their evolutions, as the General and his party mounted the platform. Here he was warmly greeted by a number of old revolutionary soldiers and prominent citizens of the state. General William Henry Harrison voiced the welcome of the city. He said in part:

"There is no deception, General, in the appearances of prosperity which are before you. This flourishing city was not built, like the proud capital of the frozen Neva, by command of a despot directing the labor of

* Laying of the corner stone of the Bunker Hill monument on the fiftieth anniversary of the battle.

obedient millions. It has been reared by the hands of freemen. These crowded streets are filled with the inhabitants of this city and its vicinity, and are a part of the 700,000 Christian people who daily offer up their orisons to heaven for the innumerable blessings they enjoy. The youth who form your guard of honor are a detachment of the 100,000 enrolled freemen whose manly bosoms are the only ramparts of our state. They have all assembled to present the free-will offering of their affections to the benefactor of their country.

"Happy Chief! how different must be your feelings from those of the most distinguished commander who in the proudest days of Rome conducted to the capitol the miserable captives and the glittering spoils of an unrighteous war. This, your triumph, has not brought to the millions who witness it a single painful emotion.

"Happy man! the influence of your example will extend beyond the tomb. Your fame, associated with that of Washington and Bolivar, will convince some future Cæsar that the path of duty is the path of true glory, and that the character of the warrior can never be complete without faithfully fulfilling the character of the citizen."

The General was visibly affected. After the applause had died away, he made a fitting reply, concluding with a reference to his comrades of other days. "Here, also," he said, "I meet revolutionary companions in arms and the sons of old friends, the sound of whose names is most dear to me."

At the conclusion of the ceremonies, the General held an informal reception in the hotel. Early in the evening he attended the Masonic Lodge, bearing

his name, which had been organized in anticipation of his visit, and of which he was made an honorary member. Later he witnessed a brilliant exhibition of fireworks at the Globe Inn, and on his return visited the Western Museum, which was brilliantly illuminated in his honor as was the entire city.

Early the next morning the streets were thronged with people. The Sabbath school children were given precedence in the parade. With waving banners they marched forth and formed in a hollow square to receive the General. As he approached, two hundred little girls strewed flowers in his way. Rev. Ruter spoke on behalf of the schools. "The rising generation of our land," said he, "cherish and will transmit to posterity a grateful remembrance of your sufferings and achievements in the sacred cause of freedom. * * All hearts greet you, and perhaps none with more sincerity than these juvenile companies gathered from our schools."

Here a touching incident occurred. Lafayette was about to reply to the address, when the children pressed around him, "eagerly stretched out their little hands to him and filled the air with their cries of joy." This manifestation of affection was especially gratifying to him and "he received their caresses with the tenderness of a parent who returns to his family after a long absence." He then replied to Dr. Ruter's address. "Amidst the affectionate and universal greetings from the people of Ohio," said he, "I have with peculiar delight noticed the eagerness and warmth of juvenile feelings in behalf of an old American soldier." He then congratulated the children that "their eyes first opened on the public prosperity and domestic hap-

piness which are the blessed lot of this American land."

The grand procession was then formed. The military companies came first in their brilliant uniforms. Next came the labor organizations with appropriate banners; printers, cordwainers, hatters, shipwrights, carpenters, engravers, saddlers and other societies numbering in all more than thirty. The shipwrights, several of whom carried miniature boats on their shoulders, were preceded by the barge in which the General had crossed the river. It was now mounted on wheels, drawn by horses, manned by its crew, and decorated with the stars and stripes. On the stern was painted "Yorktown, October 19, 1781."

After marching through the principal streets, the procession halted on the open plain back of the city. Here the General and his suite were conducted to a large and beautiful pavilion, decorated with roses and evergreens and sufficiently elevated to command a view of the surrounding multitude. After the General was seated and silence had succeeded the applause, Samuel M. Lee stepped forward and sang, to the air of the Marseillaise Hymn, an ode which had been composed for the occasion:

With wealth and conquest grown delirious,
A foreign despot seized the rod,
And bade us in a tone imperious
To bow submissive to his nod.
His hostile navies plowed the ocean,
His threat'ning armies thronged our shore;
But when we heard his cannon roar,
Thousands exclaimed, with one emotion,
"Columbia's sons, to arms!
Oh who would be a slave!
March on! march on! unchecked, unawed,
To freedom or the grave."

The god of battles, from his dwelling
Of light and glory in the skies,
Heard from a thousand temples swelling
Our heart-felt prayers and praises rise,
And nerved each arm, inspired each spirit
To fight, to conquer, and be free,
And bade each son of liberty
His father's freeborn soul inherit.
Columbia's sons, etc.

See, one by one, those heirs of glory,
Forever fled their health and bloom,
In freedom's cause grown weak and hoary,
Descending to the patriot's tomb.
But yet of this great constellation
A few bright planets have not set;
We yet behold thee, Lafayette!
The guest and glory of our nation.
Columbia's sons, etc.

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From a stand opposite the pavilion, Joseph S. Benham, the orator of the day, delivered a scholarly and patriotic address. His manly presence commanded attention and his sonorous voice, gradually increasing in volume, reached the limits of the vast assembly. Liberty, progress, and the devotion of Lafayette to both, were his inspiring themes. In comparing the world's heroes, he said:

“Most nations, when tyranny becomes intolerable, have had their benefactors and deliverers — daring spirits whom no dangers could appall, no difficulties dismay. Scotland had her Wallace; Switzerland her Tell; Poland, dismembered, prostrate Poland, her Kosciusko; and America, thrice happy America, her Washington. But these immortal champions of human freedom were inspired by an ardent love of coun-

try to save from pollution their household gods and their altars. Lafayette, inspired by the same enthusiastic love of liberty and prompted by a generous, disinterested sympathy, at the age of nineteen, relinquished the charms of nobility, the ease of affluence, the endearment of friends, home and country,—crossed the ocean, and in the spirit of chivalry sustained, with his fortune and his blood, our fathers in the doubtful struggle for emancipation."

In the evening the General attended the theater, and with pleasure listened to a poem in his honor, written by Morgan Neville, son of his former aide-de-camp, and maternal grandson of Daniel Morgan, the famous revolutionary general. He also attended a ball given in his honor. As the evening advanced, increasing crowds thronged about the room to see him once more and join in the universal "God speed" as he passed to the vessel that was soon to bear him away. Inside of the room, fragrant with the breath of spring flowers tastefully arranged in the decorations, he was engaged in conversation with General Scott and other distinguished men. The eyes of all present were on him, and many paused within the sound of his voice to catch some word to be treasured in memory and repeated, with the story of his visit, at the firesides of succeeding generations.

The clock struck the midnight hour. The General, his party and many friends embarked on the *Herald* amid the booming of artillery, the prolonged cheers and affectionate farewells of the multitude that thronged the shores. Slowly and majestically the vessel swayed from its mooring, moved past the twinkling lights along the shore, out of the city, under the

quiet stars, and over the quiet stars reflected in the placid river.

It was Lafayette's original intention to proceed overland to Columbus and thence to Wheeling. His itinerary, in addition to the state capital, included Chillicothe, Lancaster and Zanesville. Preparations had been made at these points to welcome him, but finding the time at his disposal too short for the journey, he proceeded up the river, passing Portsmouth and making a short stop at Gallipolis. At the latter place he was entertained at the home of Congressman Samuel F. Vinton. Mr. Vinton was in Washington, but the General was kindly received by the family, and Mrs. Vinton, remaining at his side till he departed for the vessel, insisted on accompanying him to the landing.

Leaving this interesting town, founded by his countrymen, the General proceeded up the river. Passing the island that bears the name of the ill fated Blennerhassett and other spots famous in the pioneer history of America, he came, on the morning of May 23d, to Marietta, where many years before revolutionary compatriots had laid the foundations of the first permanent settlement in Ohio.

As the vessel approached the landing, a gun was fired as a signal that Lafayette was on board; a little later his name was seen in large letters across the bow. The news spread rapidly, and the people crowded to the wharf to welcome the illustrious visitor. His coming was a surprise, as it was generally understood that Marietta was not in the line of his tour. Some citizens, however, seemed to have anticipated the visit, for a reception committee, with Nahum Ward as chairman, had been appointed to act in such a contingency.

A procession was quickly formed and Lafayette was escorted to Mr. Ward's home. Cannon and bells continued to peal a noisy welcome. The schools were dismissed and the children came to meet the hero of whom they had heard so much since his landing in America. In Mr. Ward's home the General was warmly greeted by many citizens, including a number of revolutionary soldiers. It was of the latter and their comrades who established the settlement at Marietta that he said:

"I knew them all. I saw them at the Brandywine, at Yorktown, and Rhode Island. They were the bravest of the brave."

The crowd outside ranged themselves in two long lines, down which and back again Lafayette passed to shake hands with each and all. The children were not forgotten, and some of the "wee ones" were tenderly lifted in his arms and affectionately kissed.

Expressing regret that his visit was necessarily brief, the General went aboard his vessel again, while practically the whole population of the town cheered from the shore, and the artillery sent down a farewell salute that echoed and re-echoed among the historic hills.

The following day dawned without a cloud. Over the Virginian hills the sun gradually rose into the clear sky. From the forest fringed shores came the song of birds and the fragrance of flowers. In the changing panorama presented by the winding river, the morning hours passed rapidly. Those on deck were looking forward to catch the first glimpse of the flourishing town of Wheeling. Before they saw the place, the ringing of bells announced that their visit was anticipated. And now the town dawned on their view,

beautiful in holiday attire and radiant in the sunshine of May.

At the formal reception, when the party had landed, Judge Alexander Caldwell delivered the address of welcome. Lafayette, in his usual felicitous manner, responded. It was here that in paying a tribute to republican institutions he said:

“During my long absence the people of the United States have established a government, founded on broad and just principles, having liberty as its basis, and the happiness of the community for its aim. Such a government deserves to be perpetuated through all future time. May all nations profit by it; may its example have no other limit than the globe itself.”

A day of celebration closed with an evening of festivity. On the following morning Lafayette and his companions started by stage for Washington, Pa., and the Ohio fields and hills, which for a week had gladdened his eye, faded forever from sight beyond the “River Beautiful.”

Thomas Corwin.

THOMAS Corwin was born in Bourbon County, Kentucky, July 29th, 1794, came to Northwest Territory with his father in 1798, was admitted to the bar at Lebanon, Ohio, in 1817, elected to Legislature in 1821, elected to Congress in 1830, Governor of Ohio, 1840-1842, United States Senator 1845-1850, Secretary of the Treasury, 1850-1853, elected to Congress in 1858, United States Minister to Mexico 1861-1864, and died in Washington December 18th, 1865.

This is an outline of the public life of Thomas Corwin; but it does not give us a clear picture of the man. He was held in high esteem by the people, else he would not have been honored with public office so often, but even this fact does not enlighten us much.

It has often been said that his popularity was due to his great heart more than to his great mind. He was not a great scholar, for, in his boyhood, he had very meager school privileges, but men often wondered at the extent and depth of his knowledge. What he failed to do in the way of gaining a knowledge of books in his boyhood, he made up for later by careful reading.

What education he got in his boyhood, he got largely by his pluck. His father could not afford to send both his boys to school. So Matthias, the older boy, went to school; but poverty could not prevent Tom's rifling the books of his brother of their contents, and this he did to good purpose. At one time

he was confined to the house for several months because of an injury to his knee, but the time was not lost. He did not mope or fret, but studied books. Tom Corwin showed how to use a Latin grammar so as to ease the pain of an injured knee. If the whole truth could be known, there would, no doubt, be seen a close connection between these days of study and some of the great speeches he made in after years. He took great interest in a debating society at Lebanon, and there his first speeches were made.

His reading was always of the best sort. "He was saturated with Milton, and Shakespeare, and Bacon, and Bunyan." He was familiar with Johnson, Goldsmith, and Burke, and one of his favorite pastimes was to make sentences in imitation of Johnson, Gibbon, Carlyle, and other writers. Cæsar, and Napoleon, and William of Orange, and Washington, he carried in his mind for constant reference, and when he spoke of them, their characters and lives were illuminated. The Book of Job he seemed as familiar with as if he had translated it." These are the words of a friend of Mr. Corwin who had opportunity to know him well. The Bible was to him a source of constant delight. He seemed to have a personal acquaintance with Abraham, Moses, Joshua, and Daniel, and spoke of them always with the greatest reverence. His speeches abound in Bible illustrations.

He often gave advice to young men and it was always good. He urged them to become familiar with good literature. On one occasion, after advising a student to seek the companionship of the great writers of history and literature, he said: "It is with me, in my lonely moments, a cherished hope that I shall yet, in another and better world, enjoy the so-

ciety of such spirits; where we shall be purified from the frailty that drags us down to the earth and its petty cares and strifes, and revel on through eternity in a perpetual feast of pure and unadulterated truth."

To another young man, after naming a list of books for him to read, he said: "After all, however, you must have one thing at command, without which all books are useless—a mind that hungers and thirsts after truth. This last and greatest requisite you can command if you will; and I do not flatter when I express a hope from what I know and hear, that you have it. If you have, let me assure you that I know you have one of the rarest attributes in the character of our young men. They seem to me not to know that they have work to do. It is one of the most discouraging signs of our times, that young men live in the habitual idea that they are to be fed with a pap-spoon. They will learn, when it may be too late, that God has sent just one message to every man and woman which He ever has created or will create. It is short, simple, and can not be misunderstood: 'Know thy work, and do it.' "

It will be quite in place here to quote another bit of advice which he gave to a young man who sought a clerkship under him when he was Secretary of the Treasury. Said he: "My young friend, go to the Northwest, buy 160 acres of government land, or, if you have not the money to purchase, squat on it; get you an axe and a mattock; put up a log cabin for a habitation, and raise a little corn and potatoes; keep your conscience clear, and live like a free man—your own master, with no one to give you orders, and without dependence upon anybody. Do that and you will be honored, respected, influential, and rich.

But accept a clerkship here, and you sink, at once, all independence; your energies become relaxed, and you are unfitted in a few years for any other and more independent position. I may give you a place to-day, and I can kick you out to-morrow; and there is another man over there at the White House, who can kick me out, and the people by-and-by can kick him out; and so we go. But if you own an acre of land, it is your kingdom, and your cabin is your castle—you are a sovereign, and you will feel it in every throbbing of your pulse, and every day of your life will assure me of your thanks for having thus advised you."

These incidents reveal to us a man of deep sympathy for young men who had an earnest desire to improve, and they show the qualities of his heart and head. But the reasons why people say he was popular because of his greatness of heart lie in the fact that he seemed unable to resist an appeal for help. He would urge his law students never to go surety for any one, not even their own fathers for twelve and a half cents to keep them out of jail. But he violated his own precepts at the next appeal for money, often to his own embarrassment. One evening as Mr. Corwin sat in the family room after supper reading his paper there was a rap at the door, and a stranger was admitted who inquired for Governor Corwin. Mr. Corwin greeted him cordially but added that he did not remember to have met him. "Do not remember me?" replied the man. "Let me tell you a little story to refresh your memory. A few years ago, returning from a visit to Illinois, I had got as far back on my way home as Eaton, where I was taken sick and ran out of money. What should

I do? I thought of everything in my extremity. Hearing that you were in town attending court, and, knowing your reputation for kindness, I made so bold as to send for you. You came to my room, and I frankly made known to you my necessities. You lent me freely all you said you had, forty dollars, and left me after a few minutes of encouraging talk. After so long a time, I have come to pay the forty dollars back, principal and interest, and to thank you for your timely assistance and kindness. Heaven has prospered me, I believe, that I might not die tormented with the remembrance of being in debt to you. Here, sir, is a fifty dollar bill and God bless you!" With that he put the money into Mr. Corwin's reluctant hand and hurried on his way.

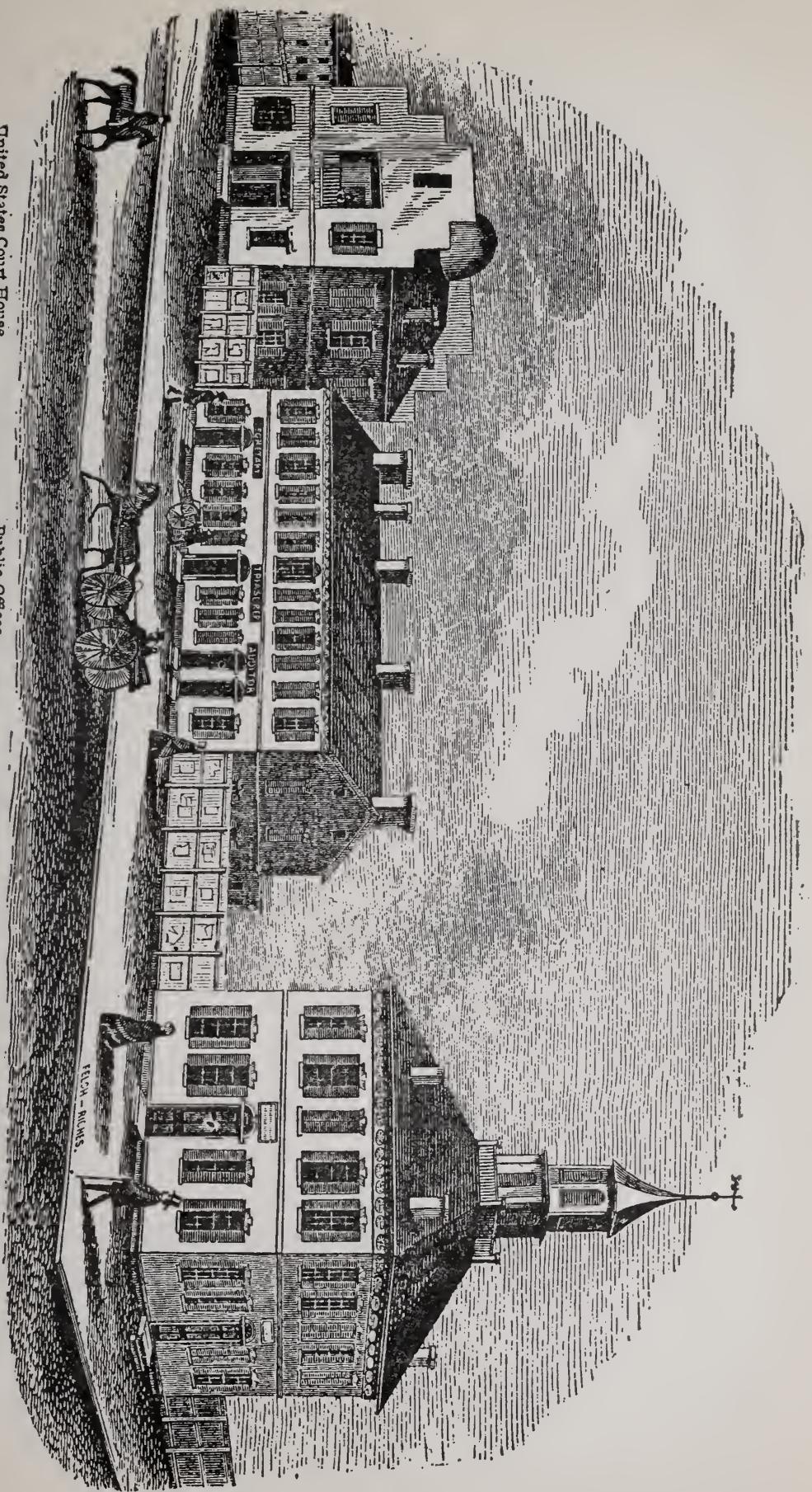
Tom Corwin was a very great wit, but withal a very earnest man. One of his biographers, Josiah Morrow, says of him, "Of our wits, he was the greatest statesman; of our statesmen, he was the greatest wit." While this is true, he never spoke till he had something to say. He sat in Congress four years before making a speech, for as he explained he did not believe in babbling. But whenever and wherever he spoke he held his audience in rapt attention. When about eighteen years old he drove a wagon loaded with supplies for General Harrison's army in the War of 1812. Twenty-eight years later he made a speech in Congress in reply to Isaac E. Crary of Michigan, who had given expression to some criticism of General Harrison, and so completely did he vanquish his opponent that John Quincy Adams referred to him next day as "The late Mr. Crary of Michigan." The "wagon-boy" had learned to admire the General in those days of peril, and years

later the same zeal burned in the heart of the "wagon-boy" grown to a Congressman.

His greatest speech was in opposition to the Mexican War, and was delivered in the Senate February 11th, 1847. He thought the war an unrighteous one, and thundered forth a protest against it. In words that burned he cited the career of Napoleon. To understand and appreciate Mr. Corwin's eloquence the following passage relating to Napoleon ought to be read: "Mr. President, a mind more prone to look for the judgments of Heaven in the doings of men than mine, can not fail in this to see the providence of God. When Moscow burned it seemed as if the earth was lighted up, that the nations might behold the scene. As that mighty sea of fire gathered and heaved and rolled upward, and yet higher, till its flames licked the stars, and fired the whole heaven, it did seem as though the God of Nations was writing in characters of flame on the front of his throne, that doom that shall fall upon the strong nation which tramples in scorn upon the weak."

Thomas Corwin was a man who loved his family, his country, and the whole human race. He had courage and perseverance; and from the example of his life many a young man has taken heart in his struggles through the mazes of poverty and ignorance.

NOTE.—The materials for this chapter have been gleaned largely from "Thomas Corwin, A Sketch," by A. P. Russell, and "Life and Speeches of Thomas Corwin" by Josiah Morrow.



United States Court House.

Public Offices.

STATE BUILDINGS AT COLUMBUS — 1810-1852.

Old State House.

A Story of William Bebb.

If you should visit the State House in Columbus, and look among the pictures of the governors of the state, you would find among these, a portrait of William Bebb, who was governor of the state in 1846 and '47. After he had finished his term of office, he decided to go west, and so, gathering together his effects, he went overland and settled near Rockford, Illinois.

In the course of time there was a wedding in the family, his daughter becoming the wife of one of the young men of the neighborhood. As was customary at that time, the parents of the bride gave a great supper to the guests, who came from far and near to attend the wedding. The occasion was a very joyous one, as such occasions usually are, and the festivities were prolonged until late in the evening.

After the guests had finally departed, the ex-Governor of Ohio sat meditating. No doubt he thought of how soon the little girl had grown to womanhood, and perhaps his mind returned to Ohio, and it may be he lived over again many of the events connected with his political career.

While thus meditating, he heard a great noise in front of the house, and knew at once it was a belling party come to do honor to the newly-married pair. But he was not in the mood for such revelry, and hurrying to the front door, he called out to the crowd:

"Now, you fellows, get off my place." They answered him by ringing their bells and blowing their horns and shouting lustily. He went back into the house, and from two pegs on the kitchen wall, he took a double-barreled shotgun. Going to the door, he called out: "Now, I will give you fellows just three minutes to get off my property." Again they answered him with shouts, blowing of horns, and ringing of bells. Taking out his watch, he counted "One—Two—Three!" At each count there was a renewal of the noise. Putting his watch into his pocket, he leveled his gun and fired, and there fell, out in the yard, two young men. He went back to the kitchen, hung up the gun on the pegs, went to the barn and saddled his horse, and rode to the town of Rockford. Rousing the sheriff of the county from sleep, he told him something of the circumstances, and asked to be locked up in jail. The sheriff complied with his request.

The next day, there was great excitement throughout the county. People were indignant that this interloper from Ohio should come to their community, and, losing his temper on account of an innocent belling party, should take the lives of two of their fine young men. But the sheriff was wise and cool-headed, and so by dint of patience, he succeeded in calming the excitement and William Bebb was allowed to repose in the county jail in safety.

Some days after this, a stranger, wearing a broad-brimmed hat, rode up to the tavern of the little town on a roan mare. Handing his bridle to the stable-boy he gave directions as to how the mare should be cared for. Going into the tavern he engaged a room and told the landlord that he might

be with him for several weeks. The landlord assured him that he would be well taken care of.

The next morning, quite early, having finished his breakfast, he had the mare brought out and started down the country road. At the first farm house, he stopped on some pretext or other, and soon entered into conversation with the people about the house. They were all very much pleased with the stranger, and after he had gone, wondered who he could possibly be. At the next farm he found the men in the field at work, and soon they and he were friends. He sat on the fence and told good stories, and soon convinced them that he was a jolly good fellow. This was repeated at each farm house. At noon, a farmer invited him up to the house to dinner, and there again he proved a delight to all the members of the household. The ladies were charmed with his manner, and the children took kindly to his rollicking ways, as the men and boys did to his good stories and his great fund of knowledge. Thus he made a circuit of the county, and the evening found him back at the tavern at Rockford. The next day he went out a different road, returning as usual in the evening, and so this continued for weeks, until everybody in the county was asking eagerly—"Who is the stranger that rides a roan mare and wears a broad-brimmed hat?" Nobody knew, but they all agreed that he was one of the most pleasant, fascinating men they had ever met.

Finally the trial of William Bebb came on. The prisoner was brought from the jail into court, pale and haggard from his long confinement and anxiety. The judge said, "William Bebb, arise!" and the prisoner arose. Then the charge was read and the ques-

tion was asked, "Are you guilty or not guilty?" and the prisoner replied, "Your Honor, not guilty." Then the judge asked, "Who is your attorney?" and the prisoner, raising his head and looking at the judge, said, "Your Honor, I have no attorney—I shall conduct my own case."

Just then, there was a commotion in the rear part of the court-room, and all eyes were turned in that direction. There they saw standing the man who wore the broad-brimmed hat, the rider of the roan mare. Said he, "Your Honor, just one word, if you please; the prisoner at the bar has an attorney." The judge asked, "Who is his attorney?" Said the stranger—"I am." Then the judge asked, "Who are you?" Whereupon the stranger replied, "Back in Ohio, where I live, they call me Tom Corwin, and Tom Corwin is my name. Many years ago, when I was a ragged, barefoot boy with no prospects and but little encouragement, the prisoner at the bar saw me one day, and laying his hand kindly upon my head, said, 'Tom, my boy, I believe you have something in you, and if you will only help and will let me, I'll see if we cannot bring it out;' and if I am anything to-day in the councils of my own State or of the Nation, I owe it all to the prisoner at bar, William Bebb; and when I learned that my old friend was in trouble, I saddled my roan mare and came here post-haste, and here I propose to stay until your jail doors open and William Bebb goes forth a free man."

Then the court house rang with applause. When order was finally restored, the trial proceeded. A jury was impaneled, but there were not twelve men in that county who had not heard Corwin's good stories, and been drawn to him by that strange spell

which he always cast over men, whenever they came into his presence. Then they summoned their witnesses, but there was nobody in the county who cared to testify against the interests and feelings of the rider of the roan mare.

So the trial went on, and when the time came for Tom Corwin to speak, every available foot of space was occupied. We lack the record of that speech, but it is easy for us to imagine that it was one that thrilled his hearers, for the speaker was Tom Corwin and he was trying to save the life of a friend. Certain it is, that not ten minutes after the jury had retired, they returned with the verdict "Not guilty."

Then indeed, the jail doors swung wide open and William Bebb, at the behest of Tom Corwin, went forth a free man.

The Cary Sisters.

BY W. H. VENABLE.

CLOVERNOOK, a country-seat near Mount Healthy, a few miles from Cincinnati, is one of the few localities in Ohio which are visited on account of the literary associations connected with them. It was in the "old brown homestead" of Clovernook farm that Alice Cary was born in 1820, and her sister Phoebe, four years later. The house and its surroundings are described in one of Phoebe Cary's simple and tender lyrics:

"Our old brown homestead reared its walls
From the way-side dust aloof,
Where the apple-boughs could almost cast
Their fruits upon its roof."

* * * * *

"The sweet-brier under the window-sill,
Which the early birds made glad.
And the damask rose by the garden fence,
Were all the flowers we had."

Dwelling in such a sequestered home and occupied by such duties as commonly fall to the lot of country folks, living on small means, the girls grew to womanhood and continued their useful toil, content with "homely joys and destiny obscure," until Alice had reached the age of thirty, and Phoebe, twenty-six. Then they gave up Clovernook and removed



ALICE CARY.



PHOEBE CARY.

to New York City where they resided until the year of their death, 1871, and where they lie buried side by side in the cemetery of Ocean Grove.

The story of the Cary Sisters — their poverty, their meager “chances,” their aspiration, their struggle and achievement — is one of the most pathetic in the history of literary effort. In their early teens they were left to the fostering care of a stepmother, who, though well-meaning, had no sympathy with their poetical tastes, and who thought it her duty to thwart their literary ambition. She could see no profit in reading, and, as for scribbling verses, she considered that a positive waste of time — time being money. Wherefore the stepdaughters were advised to let books and pens alone and to do housework like other girls. So Alice and Phoebe were kept busy as long as daylight lasted, making beds, washing dishes, sweeping, scrubbing, milking cows, weeding gardens; but when darkness came, and the rest of the family had gone to bed, they went to their room, where, by the light of a lamp made of a “saucer of lard with a rag wick,” they pored over their few books and wrote “pieces” for the newspapers. The reading matter which furnished the basis of their thinking and imagining was not specially entertaining: they read a “History of the Jews,” “Lewis and Clarke’s Journal,” Pope’s “Essay on Man,” “Charlotte Temple,” and “The Trumpet,” a religious newspaper from Boston.

Alice made her first appearance in print while in her eighteenth year, when the “Sentinel and Star in the West,” a Universalist newspaper of Cincinnati, published one of her poems, entitled, “The Child of Sorrow.” Phoebe’s verses soon gained admission to

the columns of the same paper, which, for a long time, was the only publication for which the sisters wrote. Years passed, and the persevering pair contributed numerous poems to many different periodicals before either of the writers could command any remuneration except in the shape of compliments and gradually increasing reputation. The first return of money in exchange for literary work done at Clovernook, was a ten dollar bill sent by the editor of the "National Era," to Alice Cary, who then was about twenty-six.

In a letter to R. W. Griswold, compiler of a volume called "American Female Poets," Alice says, "We write with much facility, often producing two or three poems in a day, and never elaborate. We have printed, exclusive of our early productions, some three hundred and fifty, which those in your possession fairly represent." The Cary sisters were fairly brought to public notice in Mr. Griswold's book which appeared in 1848. They were so favorably regarded that in 1849, Moss and Brother, Philadelphia, issued in a small but elegant volume, "Poems of Alice and Phoebe Cary." This now rare book is prefaced by the following paragraph: "The publishers but comply with the general desire, in issuing this first edition of the collected writings of the 'two sisters' of the West, Alice and Phoebe Cary, whose occasional contributions to the literary journals have within a few years secured for them a rank among the most popular writers of their sex in this country. It is believed that these leaves gathered into a volume, will more than confirm the favorable judgments awarded to them upon their original and separate appearance."

Thus was launched upon the uncertain sea of literature, the first venture of the self-taught, western sisters. The book brought to the authors one hundred dollars. This success, slight as it was, determined Alice Cary to remove from Clovernook to New York City and to devote all her energy to writing for publication. "Ignorance stood me in the stead of courage," she afterwards confessed. "Had I known the great world as I have learned it since, I should not have dared; but I did not know. Thus I came."

In New York Alice worked with untiring industry, turning out book after book. Her first volume in prose, "Clovernook," appeared in 1851. Her novel entitled "Hagar, a Story of To-day," was issued in book form in 1852, after appearing as a serial in the Cincinnati "Commercial." "Lyra and Other Poems" was published in 1853; "Clovernook Children," in 1854; another collection of poems, in 1855; "Married, Not Mated," a novel, in 1856; "Pictures of Country Life," "Lyrics and Hymns," "A Lover's Diary," "Snow Berries," and "The Bishop's Son," from 1859 to 1869. All these were from Alice Cary's pen. Phoebe wrote comparatively little after going to New York, and most of what she did write was in verse.

After the death of the sisters in 1871, a memorial volume prepared by Mrs. Clemmer, was published, containing biographical sketches, and a very copious collection of the best poems of both Alice and Phoebe. This is the standard edition of the poetical work of the sisters. It is noteworthy that in the last as in the first volume sent forth from their home, both the Carys are fairly represented by

the species of composition in which they excelled—that is, by poetry.

More than thirty years have gone by since the Cary sisters died; more than fifty since they first attracted the attention of the reading public, and they still retain a strong hold on the affections of numerous readers. The most remarkable fact concerning their poetry is, that so many lines from it have gone into popular circulation. I believe that, with the exception of Longfellow and, possibly, of Whittier, no American poet has been more frequently quoted for the instruction and guidance of the young, than Alice and Phoebe Cary. Their poems abound in sweet and kindly maxims and sentiments conveyed in plain yet beautiful language. Every book of memory gems, every periodical for the use of children, helps to keep alive the pure thoughts and gentle feelings of the well-beloved sisters. Their influence in the moral and religious training of the school children of the United States, has been great and will continue to be so.

Notwithstanding the fact that part of their lives was spent in the East, the Cary sisters belong, heart and soul, to the West, and especially to the Buckeye State. They were born and bred in Ohio; the subject matter of their writings, whether prose or poetry, was chiefly derived from the haunts of their nativity. The solace of Alice Cary's nights and days, in New York, was in recollecting "Clovernook." Forever she was sighing for the western fields, the "new furrows," the "pasture green," the "clover blossoms," the "flocks," the "bees," and even the "toad-stools," and "thistle flowers," of beautiful Ohio. The longing for things loved in her girlhood, is breathed in poem

after poem, but in none more pathetically than in the lines entitled "My Dream of Dreams," beginning:

"Alone within my house I sit;
The lights are not for me,
The music nor the mirth; and yet
I lack not company.

"So, gaily go, the gay to meet,
Nor wait my griefs to mend —
My entertainment is more sweet
Than thine, tonight, my friend.

"Whilst thou, one blossom in thy hand,
Bewailest my weary hours,
Upon my native hill I stand
Waist deep among the flowers."

Let me, in conclusion, quote a few stanzas from the same writer's poem, "Weariness," not because of their literary merit, but on account of the testimony they bear to the poet's loyalty to the West.

Sick and weary, let me go
To our homestead, old and low,
Where the cool, fresh breezes blow —
There I shall be well, I know.

Violets, gold, and white, and blue,
Sprout up sweetly through the dew —
Lilacs now are budding, too —
Oh, I pine to be with you!

I am lonely and unblest —
I am weary and would rest
Where all things are brightest, best,
In the lonely, lovely, West.

Joshua Reed Giddings.

BY J. K. BAXTER.

THE subject of this sketch was born in Athens, Pennsylvania, October 6, 1795. When ten years of age he came with his parents to Ohio and settled in their new home in Wayne township, Ashtabula county.

Here the battle of life for young Giddings was to be fought. The state had then been in the Union only three years. The story of his early life strongly resembles that of Lincoln's. He took part in the work that was to be done as well as a boy of ten or twelve could do. He helped to fell trees, to build houses and barns, to construct roads and bridges and to get the soil ready for tillage. He was never found wanting in any task. His training was chiefly physical. He was a recognized athlete, broad-shouldered and well proportioned.

Although no systematic education was then possible, the mental training of the boy was not neglected. He taught himself to read and write. There were no libraries then, but his appetite for reading was ravenous. He read such books as he could pick up and his mental digestion seemed to be as remarkable as his appetite. Perhaps six weeks would include all the time he ever spent in the common schools. He studied nine months with a Presbyterian minister in Trumbull County, devoting his time chiefly to the study of mathematics and Latin. While the education thus acquired was necessarily fragmentary, his tireless industry and zeal gave a remarkable thoroughness to his work.

When sixteen years old he entered the army, as a substitute for his brother, and saw service against the Indians near Sandusky Bay. Upon his return he began the study of law in the office of that distinguished and eminent lawyer, Elisha Whittlesey at Canfield. During his second year in the office, Mr. Whittlesey agreed to allow young Giddings to enter in court, in his preceptor's name, any business that might come to him and on his admission he could substitute his own name as attorney and receive the fees. He gladly availed himself of this kind offer and one week after his admission to the Bar, in 1821, he appeared before the court of Common Pleas with a list of cases which might well have awakened the pride of a lawyer who had been years in practice. For several years he was the leading lawyer not only of Jefferson, Ashtabula county, where his office was located, but of the whole northern part of the state.

The Bar of that day had to be content with a country practice and small fees, because cities, railway systems, corporate property and great causes were unknown. His practice, however, brought Mr. Giddings into contact with all classes of men, giving him an acquaintance with human nature which broadened his mind. In this way he trained his faculties and prepared himself for the leadership in politics which awaited him. Whoever will read the Congressional debates from 1838 to 1858 in which he took so great a part, will see how well his legal training served him in discussing the constitutional relations of slavery to the government.

In 1826 he was chosen a Representative to the Ohio State Legislature but declined a re-nomination. He continued his practice of law until 1836 when he

felt that he was rich enough to retire. In a few months, however, his bright prospects were blighted by the financial panic of the country and he found himself a poor man. Upon the resignation of Mr. Whittlesey, who had served his district in Congress for sixteen years, Mr. Giddings became a candidate for the place thus vacated and was elected. Then opened the way for his historic career in Congress and the great work of his life. From this time his career became a part of the history of the anti-slavery movement. The importance of his life centers entirely in his warfare against slavery. To this he dedicated himself with singleness of purpose and the whole strength of his nature. The work he did in Congress has been interestingly and impartially told in Julian's *Life of Joshua R. Giddings*, a book that every lover of history would do well to read.

In order to understand Mr. Giddings's life one should have some knowledge of the Western Reserve. It was set up by the stubborn determination of Connecticut to retain the farthest western territory to which she could lay claim. It was planted subject to the Connecticut Emancipation Act of 1784 and the Ordinance of 1787. The Reserve thus became opened to civilization and at the same time closed to slavery. There was no tradition in favor of slavery. There were among the people a few who hated abolition and some who would even aid in the recovery of a fugitive slave; but as time went on the spirit of the community was set more and more against the whole system of slavery. It soon became the center for Abolition societies. Living in the atmosphere of such feelings it is no wonder he became saturated with the principles which he so nobly advocated when the



MARCUS A. HANNA.

opportunity came. His principles were settled before he entered Congress.

Upon his admission to Congress he soon became the warm friend of John Quincy Adams and Charles Sumner,—a friendship which was mutual and was never broken. His ability was recognized from the beginning. He never let pass an opportunity to strike a blow for freedom or to resent a wrong to the colored race. On this account he was hated by the Southern Representatives and more than once came near being treated with violence by those enraged members. In 1842, when the famous Creole case was before Congress, he introduced a series of resolutions which kindled the wrath of the Southern members and some of the Whigs. Although he withdrew the resolutions before they came to a vote, he was censured by a vote of the House for advocating these principles. He immediately withdrew from the hall and resigned. His district re-elected him the next month by an overwhelming majority. He was re-elected to each Congress thereafter till 1858 when he refused the nomination.

For twenty years he held his seat in Congress. He opposed every encroachment of the slave power with a boldness and strength that won the fear and respect of its advocates even though they hated his principles. Whenever he spoke he was listened to with great interest. Mr. Giddings taught the country a lesson which was of inestimable value in bringing about a right sentiment among the Northern men.

One characteristic belonging to him was his independence of party discipline. Although he was a Whig until 1848, he bolted the party nomination for

Speaker in 1846. He led the Whigs who went into the Free Soil party in 1848. Throughout his life he helped to teach the wholesome lesson that principle is more than party.

He was gifted with rare foresight. Not only did he predict the tightening of the slavery chain about the neck of the two parties but he foresaw the armed struggle. On different occasions in different speeches, he prophesied the Civil War and as a political abolitionist he sought to hasten it by using the power of political organization.

Notwithstanding his busy life during the first session of the thirty-fifth Congress, he found time to write an interesting and valuable contribution to the history of slavery in the United States. The book is called "The Exiles of Florida." This book threw new light upon the beginning and character of the Florida wars. It asserted that the wars were instigated by Carolina and Georgia slave-holders not so much for the recapture of fugitive slaves as for the enslavement of men and women who were free and whose example menaced the security of slave property. He found the facts which support his statements buried in the archives of the government. His great labor and patience in going through the musty records disclosed the secrets which he exposed to the world in this book. It was a new and startling revelation of the cruelty of slavery and of its lordship over the national government. It created one of the great moral currents which finally united in sweeping the curse from the land.

Mr. Giddings left Congress a poor man. He was now too old to resume his professional labors and determined to enter the lecture field in which he was

quite successful. However he kept a close watch upon the movements of the political parties with reference to their dealings with slavery. In order to check the tendency of the Republican leaders to abandon certain principles which had been advocated in 1856, he became a delegate to the convention of 1860. After failing to have the convention embody the self-evident truths of the Declaration of Independence in the platform as it had done in the previous convention, he showed his independence by leaving the hall. A motion to have these truths made a part of the resolutions was afterward adopted, however, and he returned to his place. He was active in the campaign for Lincoln, for the creed of the party now embodied all the cherished principles for which he had so long labored.

At the solicitation of some of his friends, he now undertook the task of writing a history of the slave conflict in Congress. This work was completed and the proof sheets were looked over by him on the day of his death.

In the spring of 1861 Mr. Lincoln offered him the position of consul general to Canada which he accepted. This afforded him leisure for the prosecution of his History, as the duties of the office were not sufficient to occupy all of his time. During his stay in Canada, however, he did not cease to have a deep interest in the great strife going on in the States. He must have longed at times to be in the midst of it. But his work was really done. He had contributed his share to the wiping out of the great National crime. His life's work was done, and on the twenty-seventh of May, 1864, in the city of Montreal,

his great spirit suddenly took its flight to the God who gave it.

The lessons of such a life are invaluable. He hated oppression and wrong; he loved liberty and justice. He had one purpose in all his public life, and bent his every energy to its consummation. He was not the only one who gave his time and talent to the accomplishment of this great work, but what he did do will live in the minds of succeeding generations so long as a spark of love for freedom glows in the human breast. When the story of the thrilling events of this great struggle shall be justly written and each chief actor assigned to his true position, whether these shall be judged by their fidelity to a great cause or by the results of their labors in hastening the final consummation of their grand purpose, the rank of Joshua R. Giddings will be second to none.

The Underground Railroad in Ohio.

BY WILBUR H. SIEBERT.

DURING the entire period of our country's history up to the time of the Civil War, numbers of slaves tried to gain their liberty by running away from their masters. When the fugitive's absence was discovered it was the custom to publish a description of him, closing with a reward for his recovery, and to send out pursuers on his track. It was frequently the case that runaway slaves sought refuge in unfrequented islands, swamps or caves in their own neighborhood; but these hiding places were not safe. It was only when the ignorant slave was aided by intelligent friends, guides and helpers, and assisted northward to a land of freedom that he was tolerably sure of gaining his liberty.

These friends of the fugitives were scattered all over the Northern States, and those living in the same neighborhood were likely to know one another intimately through social, political or religious affiliations. They were many of them, Quakers, Covenanters, Free Presbyterians and Wesleyan Methodists, and they freely co-operated with colored people in their communities in receiving, concealing and forwarding escaped slaves from one "underground station" to another.

In this way a great network of "underground routes" was developed throughout the free states, with feeders at numberless points along the northern and

eastern boundaries of the slave states. Slaves escaping from Delaware, Maryland, Virginia or other seaboard states, would either go as stowaways on vessels to some New England port and thence by an underground route to Canada, or taking an overland course, would pass by way of underground stations through eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New York to Canada. Fugitives from West Virginia and Kentucky who once got across the Ohio River ran little risk of recapture after arriving at the initial "station" of one of the numerous lines or branches traversing western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Michigan. From Missouri, slaves made their way to the shores of Lake Michigan and thence to Canada — their "Promised Land," by the aid of friends in Kansas and Nebraska on the west, Iowa on the north, and Illinois on the east. For a map of these lines see the author's book entitled "The Underground Railroad from Slavery to Freedom," page 113.

All of this work of helping fugitives to escape had to be carried on secretly. The Constitution and Laws of the United States provided for the restoration of escaped slaves to their masters. The fugitive slave law of 1793 named \$500 as the penalty for hindering the arrest of a runaway or rescuing or harboring him, and the later law of 1850 increased the penalty "to a fine not exceeding \$1000 and imprisonment not exceeding six months" and declared the person guilty of rendering aid liable for civil damages to the slave-owner, in the sum of \$1000 for each fugitive so lost. Secrecy was required, therefore, for the protection both of the fugitive and his friends. The journeys from station to station were made in the night-time, the wayfarers lying in concealment during the day in the

barn-lofts, hazel-thickets, hollow hay-ricks or secret chambers in cellar or garret to which they were conducted. These were the so-called stations. In emergencies, such as pursuit, when the fugitive had to be gotten away even in day light, disguises were made use of; and short-cuts through the woods to other routes would serve to throw the slave-hunters off the track. It will thus be seen that the name "Underground Railroad" had an air of mystery and concealment about it, and for years it was employed as the convenient and bewildering designation of an extensive system of secret trails, and the methods used by abolitionists in guiding fugitives along these trails to places of freedom and safety. The name was entirely figurative but very apt.

The incident that probably led to the naming of the Road occurred in Ohio, the state most favorably located for underground adventures. This incident is related by Mr. Rush R. Sloane, of Sandusky, O., who was himself a "conductor" on the Underground Railroad and was once fined \$3000 and costs for assisting runaways to Canada. Mr. Sloane says that in the year 1831, a fugitive named Tice Davids came over the line [Mason and Dixon's] and lived just back of Sandusky. He had come direct from Ripley, Ohio, where he crossed the Ohio River. When he was running away, his master, a Kentuckian, was in close pursuit and pressing him so hard that when the Ohio River was reached he had no alternative but to jump in and swim across. It took his master some time to secure a skiff, in which he and his aid followed the swimming fugitive, keeping him in sight until he had landed. Once on shore, however, the master could not find him. No one had seen him; and after a

long search the disappointed slave master declared, "That nigger must have gone off on an underground road." The truth was that Tice had fallen into the hands of some of the abolitionists in Ripley and had been spirited away over the hills of Brown County to a safer place, whence he had been guided from station to station until arriving at Sandusky. The incident made so good a story that it soon became current, and the abolitionists promptly adopted the name "Underground Railroad" for their operations.

Ripley was one of the initial stations of the Road in the Buckeye state. Slaves crossed the Ohio River at almost any point, and once on Ohio soil, were pretty sure to receive the directions or personal guidance that would bring them to one or another of the ports of entry for runaways along the river front. It is difficult to say how many of these there were. Certainly there were not less than twenty-three, and there were probably many more. From these initial stations the routes ran in zigzag and interlacing lines, trending generally in a northeastern direction, across the state, linking station with station till a place of deportation was reached on Lake Erie.

We have an interesting memorandum of the arrival and departure of fugitives at one of these river stations, Point Harmar in Washington County. The memorandum is that of Mr. David Putnam, a well-known resident of the town, and an active "agent" there, and was made during the latter part of August, 1843. It is given with all the abbreviations:

Aug. 13/43 Sunday Morn. 2 o'clock arrived.

Sunday Eve. $8\frac{1}{2}$ o'clock departed for B.

16 Wednesday Morn. 2 o'clock arrived.

20 Sunday Eve. 10 o'clock departed for N.

Wife and children 21 Monday morn. 2 o'clock arrived from B.

Monday Eve. 10 o'clock departed for Mr. H.

22 Tuesday Eve. 11 o'clock left for W.

A. L. & S. J. 28 Monday morn. 1 o'clock arrived left 2 o'clock.

It will be noticed that this memorandum observes a discreet silence both as regards the names of those arriving and the names of places, or the persons to whom they were taken. A bit of evidence containing such particulars would have been too explicit, and would have laid others liable to severe penalties under the fugitive slave law.

The caution here exhibited was characteristic of underground methods. Written communications between those engaged in this dangerous and unlawful business were therefore avoided as much as possible. When, however, such communications were employed, they had to be carefully worded, as witness the following note, sent by John Stone of Belpre, Ohio, to his friend David Putnam, who is mentioned above:

BELPRE, FRIDAY MORNING.

DAVID PUTNAM:—Business is arranged for Saturday night. Be on the lookout, and if practicable let a carriage come and meet the caravan.

J. S.

There must have been women and children in the "caravan" referred to in this note, otherwise it is improbable that Mr. Stone would have asked for a carriage. When the fugitives were men they could get along on foot, but the frequency with which women and children were found in escaping parties, and the need of rapid transit as the business of the Road increased, and pursuit became more common, led to the use of covered wagons, closed carriages and deep-bed-

ded farm wagons for day service. A few enterprising abolitionists of Ohio had vehicles of special construction, though innocent in outward appearance, in which a load of refugees could be taken on long journeys with comparative safety. Abram Allen, a Quaker of Oakland, Clinton County, Ohio, had a large, three-seated curtained wagon, which would hold eight or ten persons. To one of the axles of this vehicle was attached a mechanism with a bell to record the number of miles traveled. A citizen of Troy, Ohio, a bookbinder, by trade, had a large wagon built about with drawers in such a way as to leave a hiding place in the center. As the bookbinder drove through the country he found opportunity to help many a fugitive on his way to Canada. Horace Holt of Rutland, Meigs County, sold reeds to his neighbors in southern Ohio. He was the owner of a box-bed wagon with a lid that fastened with a padlock. In this he hauled his supply of reeds; it was well understood by a few that he also hauled fugitive slaves. Levi Coffin, a Quaker of Cincinnati, Ohio, called the president of the Underground Railroad, employed all sorts of devices in assisting more than 3000 persons to their liberty. It was by methods such as these that thousands of runaways were conveyed to places of safety in northern Ohio, or to ports on Lake Erie from which they went by boat to the Canadian shore. Of these lake ports there were not less than six in Ohio, that were important shipping points for fugitives, not to mention Detroit which was the terminal of some of the western Ohio lines.

When the refugee arrived in Canada, he hardly knew how to conduct himself so great was his delight

at being free. In 1860, Captain Chapman, the commander of a vessel on Lake Erie, landed two fugitives in Canada. To him they seemed brutish and almost incapable of realizing what liberty meant. How much he was mistaken is best told in his own words. On being put ashore the slaves asked, "Is this Canada?" The captain said, "Yes, there are no slaves in this country; then," he continued, "I witnessed a scene I shall never forget. They seemed to be transformed; a new light shone in their eyes, their tongues were loosed, they laughed and cried, prayed and sang praises, fell upon the ground and kissed it, hugged and kissed each other, crying, 'Bress de Lord! Oh! I'se free before I die!'" Fortunate it was for people such as these, who had undergone all sorts of toil and hardship to reach the goal of liberty, that the country in which they found themselves received them hospitably, helped them in establishing homes, and endowed them with the right of citizenship.

It is impossible to say how many slaves were emancipated by the Underground Railroad. A computation based on a record kept in one of the Ohio centers indicates that probably more than 40,000 were aided in Ohio alone during the years 1830 to 1860. The flight of the slaves spread an abhorrence of slavery in the North and caused irritation in the South. The operations of the Underground lay beyond the reach of compromise. Thus the fugitive was a missionary in the cause of freedom. Personal liberty laws were passed by the free states to defend him; *Uncle Tom's Cabin* was written to portray to the world his aspirations for liberty and his endeavors to secure it; John Brown proposed to make use of underground methods.

as a part of the Harper's Ferry scheme of liberation. The South complained bitterly of the losses of slave property she sustained, and their losses certainly constituted one of the chief reasons for the secession of the Southern States at the beginning of the Civil War.

Benjamin Franklin Wade.

BY J. K. BAXTER.

AMONG the names of those whom the people of Ohio delight to honor because of the services they have rendered to the State and Nation, that of Benjamin F. Wade is written well toward the top of the roll. He has left scarcely anything in the form of a diary, papers or letters from which one might obtain data to use in writing a sketch of his life, but he has so impressed himself upon the minds and hearts of the people that he will ever be remembered. Perhaps the best account of his life is that given by A. G. Riddle whose book has been often referred to in writing this sketch.

One hundred years ago, while Ohio was knocking for admission into the Union, there was playing about the humble home of James and Mary Wade a little boy about two years old who was to become one of the influential men of this great Commonwealth. That home was then on Feeding Hills near West Springfield, Mass., and that boy was Ben Wade, called then and in after years by his neighbors and friends Frank. He was born October twenty-seventh 1800, next to the youngest of eleven children. We have no means of telling what kind of a child Ben was. If the material could be had it would be well for the children of the present day to make a study of this boy.

Great men come from homes in which we least look for them. It is only when a man becomes fa-

mous that an effort is made to reproduce his early years. We might with some degree of accuracy fancy Ben a brave, active, studious, thoughtful and useful boy, else these sterling qualities would not have been found in him as a man. The advantages he had for gaining an education were meager indeed. Teaching, as it is done today, was unknown at that time in the common schools. He worked on the farm from the time his childish hands were useful till the family moved to Ohio. The only aid he had from educational institutions was three months at school in the winter of each year. He had a mind that delighted in higher mathematics and with the aid of his mother and older brother he mastered "The Rule of Three," went "clear through" Pike's Arithmetic and on into Algebra. What a scholar he would have been had he had the advantages afforded the boys of to-day in the free schools with the excellent methods of instruction!

In the Fall of 1821 Ben came to Ohio. His avowed purpose was to become a tiller of the fresh, vigorous soil. This young descendant of the Puritans came into the woods of the northeastern border as unconscious of what his coming meant to him as of the future greatness of the infant state, only three years his junior. He was then twenty-one years old, broad-shouldered, supple, with a mind well developed and alive to all that was about him.

After two years' labor in clearing the forest and trying to dig a living out of the friendly soil, he decided that he would not be an Ohio farmer. He hired himself to a drover and aided him in driving a herd "over the mountains" to Philadelphia. He returned

by way of Albany and stayed some time with his brother James who was a physician in that city. In order to obtain money to return home he worked with spade and wheelbarrow on the Erie canal which was then in the course of construction.

When he returned home he was persuaded by his brother Edward to enter upon the study of law. Just what argument was used by his brother is not known, but before the winter was over Ben, at the age of twenty-five, was an accepted student in the office of Whittlesey and Newton at Canfield, then the great private law school of northern Ohio. It is needless to say that his whole energy was thrown into this new undertaking. His mind was strong and vigorous and grappled with the abstract texts in such a way as to master them. He did not skim over his work simply to pass examination. Like all the great lawyers of our country he made a careful study of the common law. He made the law his; imbibed its spirit and acquired the capacity to become a real lawyer. He was admitted in the summer of 1827.

Ben Wade was now an attorney and counselor at law. The usually perplexing problem with the young lawyer came to him, "Where shall I hang out my sign?" Like most young lawyers he had to do a great deal of waiting for clients and perhaps for awhile he practiced economy more than law. Strange as it may seem no one has told us of his first case. It would be interesting to know how he took his defeat or, if successful, how he was affected by it.

In the early settlement of Ohio, as in any state, there was more or less litigation in regard to sales of land, notes, contracts and common business transactions. The cases were numerous and often difficult

and important. Mr. Wade had his share of the cases and won such a reputation and standing that, in 1831, he formed a partnership with Joshua R. Giddings, in his home town of Jefferson, which introduced him to a much wider practice and more important cases. Mr. Giddings had been practicing for ten years and was considered the brightest lawyer in the county. For many a young lawyer it would have been dangerous to form such a partnership. He might be dwarfed or overshadowed. But he was of mature age and had confidence, courage and power. The greatest obstacle in the way of his immediate success was his lack of ability as a public speaker. This at times made him contemplate abandoning the profession. However his resolute will power, his tenacity of purpose and his determination to become an advocate, gave him the victory. He became not a halting, stammering advocate, not merely an average speaker but an orator, strong, bold and effective. He could rise in court, state his case, conduct the examination, argue questions of evidence, and, at the close, immediately proceed to the presentation of the case in a clear, strong and logical manner. His excellence as a lawyer consisted in the clearness with which he apprehended the real matter in dispute and what, in the light of the law, would govern and control it. Law with him was a science, not a trade.

The firm of Giddings and Wade became the leading law firm in northeastern Ohio and remained such till the firm dissolved in the spring of 1837 by the retirement of Mr. Giddings. In the same year came the great commercial disaster of the country and presented a new problem for the American people. It is not necessary to mention the causes; it is sufficient to



JOSEPH B. FORAKER.

sav that Mr. Wade, being among the speculators, was caught when the collapse came and became bankrupt. He did not take the benefit of the bankrupt laws as he might, but he applied the large earnings from his profession upon this debt till the last dollar was honorably wiped out. His integrity has never been questioned.

In October, 1837, Mr. Wade was elected to the Ohio Senate by the Whigs, being nominated without his knowledge or consent. Though he was one of the youngest members he was at once placed on the judiciary committee, then the most important committee of the Senate. He was instrumental in putting an end to the practice of granting divorces by legislative action. He opposed the scheme to have the state enter the field of municipal enterprises as a source of relief from the financial collapse. His first action was to secure the passage of a resolution against the annexation of Texas. He opposed vigorously the Kentucky Slave Bill, and, on account of this, was defeated for re-election in 1839. However, his arguments were so conclusive and made the Bill so odious that no case ever arose under it. By the time of the next election of Senators the people had been educated out of their pro-slavery notions to such an extent that Mr. Wade met with no particular opposition and was returned to the Senate. His speech against the Kentucky Slave Bill was among the ablest ever delivered against slavery. By these speeches in the Senate he became known to the political world, and in the campaign of 1840 he took an active part, being the principal speaker at the four great mass meetings held in different parts of the State in behalf of General Harr-

son. He soon took rank with the best speakers in Ohio.

In 1847, the Legislature of Ohio elected him presiding judge of the Third Judicial Circuit. No man ever reached the bench better equipped for its best and highest duties. He had a mind thoroughly trained, great capacity for work, and was profoundly respected by the Bar. He took his seat not only by right of unsought election but, as it were, by the divine right of fitness. He saw at once the right in the case. It was useless to attempt to blind him with mere technicalities. Very seldom, if ever, was a judgment of his reversed in the higher courts.

On the fifteenth of March, 1851, while presiding on the bench in Akron, he was handed a telegram announcing his election to the Senate of the United States. He went right on with the pending trial as if nothing unusual had happened. Here again came unsought the most desirable position in the Republic. The acceptance of this office brought to a close his short service on the bench. He was fast becoming a great judge. By his call to the higher field, the administration of domestic justice suffered a loss that has never been fully repaired. The State lost a just judge; but the Republic, the cause of freedom and the cause of national justice gained a noble advocate.

From the time he entered the Senate his life and work became a part of the nation's history. His ability in debate, his clearness and certainty of vision, his honesty and sincerity gave him a commanding and entirely independent position in the Senate. He soon became one who was not oftenest heard, but always listened to. He was brave in the utterances of his convictions. Weight was always

given to the side he took on all non-partisan questions. The question was often asked: "What does Old Ben say about it?" He was re-elected in 1857 and again in 1863, thus giving eighteen of the best years of his life and work to the service of his country at a time when the best talent of the nation was most needed. The fearless manner, in which he made known his convictions, and the effective manner, in which he convinced others, had much to do with the final settling of the great slavery question. He was elected President of the Senate when Mr. Johnson became President of the United States, and, had the impeachment trial of Mr. Johnson resulted in his conviction, Mr. Wade would have been President of the United States.

When his work in the Senate was done he returned to his quiet home in Jefferson, where he lived with his family for nearly ten years. He was not only loved and admired by his neighbors and friends, but honored and revered by every one who appreciated honesty and integrity in the faithful discharge of duty.

He died at his home in Jefferson, March 2d, 1878. If it is true that, as a rule, men are remembered as long as they deserve to be, this man and his work will never be forgotten. The marble shaft at the head of the grave of Benjamin F. Wade is far less enduring than the influence of his deeds for truth, justice, freedom, and his country's good.

The Beecher Family.

BY C. C. MILLER.

THE boys and girls of Ohio have more reason to be proud of their great men and great women than have the youth of any other State.

Edmund Burke always maintained that an example left a deeper impress upon the human mind than any form of argument. Ohio has a very large number of noble examples of lives well spent. Among this list of notable Ohio people is the Beecher family. The history of this noted family begins in 1638, when they came to New Haven, Conn., and settled among the early immigrants to New England. Dr. Lyman Beecher was born in New Haven, in 1775. He was graduated from Yale at the age of twenty-two, having studied theology in addition to the course required for graduation. He entered the ministry a year later. He was married three times—in 1799, 1817, and again in 1836. He was the father of thirteen children, all of whom, save one who died in infancy, were given a liberal education, and the following became noted: Catherine, Edward, Henry, Harriet, Charles and Thomas K. The combined writings of the father and these six children would form a large library of varied and useful knowledge.

While the members of this distinguished family were not born in Ohio, a large part of their work and many years of their useful lives were spent in

this State. For twenty years Dr. Lyman Beecher and his family lived in Cincinnati, and the father left his impress upon the State as a teacher and by his influential work as a minister of the gospel. Mr. Beecher, with his family, came to Ohio from Boston in 1832, and, for twenty years, was President of Lane Theological Seminary, Walnut Hills, Cincinnati. Here it was that he attracted the attention of the entire West



HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

by his scholarly work in the class-room, and by his eloquent sermons from many pulpits. He was pastor, for ten years, of the Second Presbyterian Church of Cincinnati, where he wielded a wonderful influence for good. From the pulpit he often discussed, with great fervor, the burning question of slavery, then rapidly coming before the people. It was this question, so fearlessly discussed by the father, that led his illustrious daughter, Harriet, to study the institution of slavery and to write that world-famed book —“Uncle Tom’s Cabin.”

This daughter was born in Litchfield, Connecticut in 1812, and was twenty years old when she came to Cincinnati. She there had an excellent chance to study the working, and to see the results, of slavery. She had only to cross the river to see it in all its degrading conditions.

Four years after her arrival in Cincinnati she was married to Professor Calvin E. Stowe, of Lane Seminary. She was always fond of writing, and in 1849 she published her first important work, "Mayflower"; or "Sketches of the Descendants of the Pilgrims." This book was so well received that it was republished a number of times. This work brought the young writer prominently before the reading world, and she was soon engaged to write a serial story for "The National Era," an anti-slavery paper published in Washington. This story was begun in 1851 and finished in April, 1852, when it was published in two volumes under the well known title of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." This matchless story, so true to the life, caused the slave-holders of the South to cringe under its terrible blows, and to use every effort to parry its thrusts. But all to no avail. The *truth* was there, and truth can not be turned aside. The anti-slavery people of the North saw in it a more powerful argument than any they had heard, and "Uncle Tom's Cabin" soon became the watchword of all those who enlisted in the struggle against slavery. The book was read by thousands of people in foreign lands, and by many thousands more at home. It hastened the outbreak and justified the results of the Civil War—that terrible struggle which washed away in blood the stains of two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toil. Every Ohio boy and girl should read "Uncle Tom."

It is the best known book ever published, except the Bible. In less than four years after it appeared, there were printed, in the United States alone, 313,000 copies, and as many more in England. It has been translated into twenty languages, and is read to-day in the schools of France and Germany as an example of the best English.

Thus is reflected back upon our State, where this great work was studied and planned, a great and lasting honor.

But even more noted than the daughter Harriet, was the illustrious son, Henry Ward Beecher. He was one year older than Harriet, and had received a better education. He was graduated from Amherst College in 1834, and then came to Ohio to study theology at Lane Seminary, Cincinnati. As his father was President of that noted school, young Beecher had unusual advantages, and he improved them all. His marked ability was soon recognized, and he was made editor of "The Cincinnati Journal," a paper which he raised in a short time to a high rank. He had prepared himself for the ministry, and in 1837 he was called to the pastorate of a church at Lawrenceburg, Indiana, and in 1839 to a more important charge in Indianapolis. In this latter position was found a wider field for the use of his remarkable talents, and his work was so widely and so favorably known that he received a call to the pulpit of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, New York, after eight years of service at Indianapolis. He accepted the call, and for almost half a century he filled the pastorate of Plymouth Church, easily taking rank as the foremost preacher of America.

The church and congregation of Plymouth were

the largest in this country. Thousands of people heard Mr. Beecher preach every Sunday, and many were turned away for want of room. His sermons were always full of interest. He believed that humor, as well as exhortation, should form part of a sermon. No man ever had greater power of illustration, and he was able, from his wide scholarship, to draw his material from every field of thought. The writer once heard him describe the "Power Loom," in a lecture delivered at Richmond, Indiana. The picture left upon the mind will not soon be forgotten—so vivid was the description, and so pointed the application.

But the secret of Mr. Beecher's power as a speaker was not his keen sense of humor, nor his descriptive talent, but it was his *intense earnestness*. He *believed* what he said, and so did his hearers. There is no place in this age for the boy or girl who is not in earnest.

But Mr. Beecher was able to serve his country in another way, even more valuable to it than his great work as a preacher and an author. In 1863, at a very critical period of the Civil War, Mr. Beecher was in England. President Lincoln, knowing the growing feeling in England in favor of the South, caused largely by the "cotton famine," which was brought on by the blockade of southern ports, sent, by the most rapid vessel, a request to Mr. Beecher to exert all his influence to counteract the growing sympathy, and thus prevent Great Britain from recognizing the Southern Confederacy. Mr. Beecher was on the point of sailing for home when the message of the President reached him. He at once changed his plans, and arranged to speak in five

great cities of the Kingdom — Manchester, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Liverpool and London.

At Manchester, on October 9, Mr. Beecher began his series of appeals to the English. An audience of more than seven thousand greeted him there, and listened with increased enthusiasm while he sketched the political movements, extending over fifty years and leading up to the open conflict between freedom and slavery in the United States.

At Edinburgh, and at Glasgow, the mobs would not allow him to be heard, drowning his voice in yells and calls. As long as he dwelt upon mere history, and indulged in his rare humor, they would hear him; but the moment he attempted to show them that slavery was wrong, they would not hear him.

But the scene of his greatest triumph was in Liverpool, where the throng was so dense that when he arrived at the great hall in which he was to speak he could not gain an entrance until actually carried in on the shoulders of policemen. Mr. Beecher was a man who learned by experience, and he had taken the precaution here to have a number of competent reporters present whose duty it should be to give to the public through the press, all that he desired to say. This had been fully arranged through the editors of the great papers of Liverpool. When Mr. Beecher appeared the applause was tremendous, but as soon as he began a defense of the Union cause his voice was drowned in a maddened sea of insults, taunts and curses. Not disturbed in the least, Mr. Beecher quietly awaited order and began a second time. And a second time was he forced to stop. He now leaned over and began his address to the reporters seated in front of him. This caught the

attention of those seated near by, and, out of mere curiosity to hear what he was saying to the reporters only, row after row of that vast audience became quiet. When once they heard the full force and the magic power of Mr. Beecher's eloquence they could do nothing else than listen. And when they heard, they believed.

For three hours the great orator held the throng "as in the hollow of his hand," gaining decidedly "the most memorable oratorical success ever achieved by an American citizen abroad in behalf of the name and honor of his country."

His last great speech was in London, where he was received in great Exeter Hall, by one of the most enthusiastic audiences ever assembled in the English capital. He showed his hearers plainly that neither the slave, nor slavery, could help England, and that both were hostile to commerce the world over.

In each of the five great speeches, he discussed a different phase of the question. Thus taken as a whole they gave, in an orderly, connected manner, all the great points at issue. At the close of his work it was at once apparent that a great change had come over England — she no longer sympathized with the cause of slavery. The South was left to fight its battles alone, and the world knows the result.

From these facts it is readily seen that Mr. Beecher performed a great service for the Union, the benefit of which the whole, reunited country enjoys. Viewed from any standpoint, his work in Great Britain was more influential than all else that had been said or done. His was "a more remarkable embassy than any envoy who has represented us in Europe

since Franklin pleaded the cause of the Young Republic at the court of Versailles."

On his return to America he was received with great distinction, and his fame as an orator, and defender of the Union, was firmly established. Both his popularity and his power remained with him till his death, which occurred March 8th, 1887. No one has taken his place. No one can take his place. His life and work stand alone.

Salmon Portland Chase.

ABRAHAM Lincoln knew men fairly well and his estimate of his contemporaries is of especial interest to us to-day. His estimates of men are free from personal bias and especially is this true in the case of Salmon P. Chase. We have every reason to believe that he contemplated no flattery when he said: "Chase is about one and a half times bigger than any other man I ever knew." This is certainly commendation enough when we remember the men whom Lincoln knew.

The lot of Chase was cast in many places in the course of sixty-five years of his life. Born in New Hampshire in 1808, he had lived in two different towns of that state before he was twelve years old, and had gone to school in three others. When the boy was nine years old his father died and three years after this event he was brought under the influence of his uncle Philander Chase who was the Episcopal Bishop of Ohio.

In Ohio he had the experience of living in the village of Worthington and in the city of Cincinnati. His first experience was in Worthington where he attended his uncle's school and worked on the farm. Here he remained two years studying his Greek and doing the farm work rather indifferently because he did not like it. The story is told by the older residents of Worthington that his uncle was called away from the town and left young Chase to kill a pig for the family use. The killing was easily enough done but

how to clean it was an entirely different question. He had some idea that the hair must come off, but how, he did not know. He succeeded in accomplishing this feat, however, much to the amusement of the neighbors, and much to the detriment of his uncle's razor, as that worthy gentleman found out when he next used it. He had actually shaved the pig.

In 1822 Bishop Chase was appointed President of Cincinnati College and the lad took up his residence in that city. Evidently the requirements for admission were not of the highest character, for Chase, then fifteen years old, soon became a sophomore. He remained in Cincinnati one year only, at the end of which time he returned to New Hampshire and one year after entered Dartmouth College from which institution he graduated in 1826. His early experience in Ohio probably led him to choose this state as his future home.

His next experience was one that happens to comparatively few boys. His uncle, the Bishop, again proved his friend. He gave him letters of introduction, and with these in his pocket he went to Washington to earn money as a school teacher until such time as he should be admitted to the Bar, for it was his determination to become a lawyer.

In Washington he had no better resource than to open a private school for which one pupil was entered. In discouragement he applied to another uncle, Senator Dudley Chase, for a government clerkship but met with a refusal. He warned him never to enter the Government service but did offer the astonished young man "fifty cents to buy a spade." Uncle Philander was more sympathetic, however, through whose influence he became proprietor of a well-established boys' school and remained a teacher for three years. These

three years did much for the young man. He was admitted to the best of society and the country boy became a cultivated man of the world.

After leaving Washington he went to Cincinnati where he began the practice of law. This was in 1830. He soon made his influence felt as a lecturer, as publisher of the laws of Ohio, a work which insured his standing as a lawyer even if it did not reward him financially, and as an historian. His historical work was only a sketch, but it called attention to the importance of the study of the Ordinance of 1787.

In 1834 Chase was married. Within seventeen years he had lost by death three wives and five children. Two children were spared to him, Kate and Jeanette, later Mrs. Hoyt. His daughter, Kate Chase Sprague, handsome, brilliant and of great force of character, is in many respects one of the most remarkable women in our history. She was, in a large sense, her father's political manager and used her every effort to secure his nomination to the presidency in 1864. Neither she nor her father saw anything incongruous in this act, although Chase was at the time President Lincoln's Secretary of the Treasury. As a political force, she, among women, stands alone in United States history.

Ohio was the theater of a great deal of the slavery trouble. Here the "underground railroad" was in most successful operation, over which slaves were constantly escaping to Canada. Chase, early in his career, identified himself with the anti-slavery people. His advice and aid as a lawyer were frequently asked and never refused. He was, in fact, an abolitionist, not of the school of William Lloyd Garrison, but that of James G. Birney who believed that all anti-slavery men ought to establish an independent

party or vote for men only whose sentiments were known to be anti-slavery, rather than hold themselves aloof from all participation in government affairs except to criticize men and measures.

Chase's attitude toward slavery, by a strange combination of circumstances, made him United States Senator, in 1849. It will be remembered that the state legislatures and not the people directly, elect the United States Senators. The legislature which elected Chase was composed of the following: Democrats, 53; Whigs, 44; Free-Soil Whigs, 9; Independents, 2; total, 108; necessary for a choice, 55. From the above it will be seen that the two Independents held the balance of power. These two Independents, Messrs. Townshend and Moore, united with the Democrats, thus making the necessary 55 votes. The Dr. Townshend here mentioned was long and honorably connected with the Ohio State University and the beautiful agricultural building on the college campus is named in his honor. Such a coalition as the above would indicate, did not compromise Chase in his subsequent career in the Senate as his election was certainly not the first choice of the Democratic members but was practically forced upon them by the two Independents.

In the Senate he continued his opposition to slavery. It will be seen that he was a member of the Senate during the stormy scenes of the period of the compromise of 1850. It is of interest to know something of Chase's attitude. February 2, Chase wrote to a friend: "You have seen Clay's Compromise resolutions — sentiment for the North, substance for the South — just like the Missouri Compromise — all that is in issue given up by the non-slaveholders — unsub-

stantial concessions of matters not in issue by the slaveholders." This may be a bit severe in its characterization but it shows the uncompromising nature of the Ohio senator.

During Chase's term as senator a new party was being formed composed largely of the opponents of the Kansas-Nebraska bill. This party became the Republican party and Chase early identified himself with it. By it he was nominated as governor of Ohio and in 1855 was elected, and re-elected in 1857. The story of the exciting times in Ohio history during this period and the part that Chase took in them is too long to be told here. He was still the negro's friend and some of his acts as governor have been freely criticised. The same criticism is applicable to other northern governors, for the most of them were guilty of trying to aid escaping slaves. From Chase's very nature he must aid them.

Chase was a prominent candidate for the Republican nomination for the presidency in 1860. He seemed sanguine of success. This honor was not to be his for he was never what we may call popular even in his own state. He could not control the delegates from Ohio and was destined to see the votes of his own state nominate Abraham Lincoln. Chase never looked upon Lincoln as a rival until the very day of the convention. Yet the result was that Chase's friends nominated him. That Lincoln felt grateful to them and to Chase is shown by the fact that Chase became Lincoln's Secretary of the Treasury, a most trying position to fill during four years of war. Chase was a valuable man in that position and rendered efficient service. The national banking system, practically as it exists to-day, is to be attributed to his influence.

While Chase was an able man he could never realize the fact that Lincoln was a greater. He did not give the President the support he should, and had any other man of the time been President the chances are Chase would not have long remained Secretary of the Treasury. On four or five different occasions did he offer his resignation, but Lincoln recognized his worth and ability and declined to accept his resignations until the last one came. His ready acceptance of the resignation piqued Chase, for he thought that Lincoln would again entreat him to withdraw it. Chase's attitude toward the President is not always to be commended, in many instances it appears childish rather than that of a broad-minded man such as Chase really was.

Lincoln's great heart was incapable of bearing malice toward any one, certainly not one of Chase's worth to his country. Upon the death of Chief Justice Taney in 1864, in spite of protests from many sources, President Lincoln appointed him to the vacant office. This office he filled till the time of his death which occurred in 1873. During the first four years of his office as chief justice he never lost sight of the possibility of a nomination for president in 1868. He greatly desired the honor and no doubt honestly thought that he was the best man for the position. It is the only instance in our history of a member of the Supreme Court seeking the presidential nomination. Not only did he seek the Republican nomination, but, failing in this, the Democratic nomination as well. He justifies his actions in the following: "I can not approve in general what the Republican party has done. I hold my old faith in universal suffrage, in universal amnesty, and in inviolate public faith; but I do not

believe in military government for American states." His attitude is not altogether indefensible for he was in all essentials, except his convictions on the slavery question, a Democrat of the School of Jackson and Benton.

Chase was a man who cared very much for public opinion. He loved his friends and aided them whenever opportunity offered. He enjoyed the cordial regard of James A. Garfield and many others of the younger men of the day. He seemed unable to form friendships with the public men of his own age. His only intimate personal friend among them was Charles Sumner. He was never genuinely popular as other men have been. This was probably due to the fact that he never fully understood the common people. He suffers in contrast with Lincoln, yet so do all other public men of his day. His attitude toward Lincoln doubtless accounts for some of his unpopularity. His ambition sometimes dimmed his better judgment, yet in all his public acts he was honest and sincere. His services to his country are of such a character that, despite his ambitions, despite his failure at times to recognize greatness in other men, his claim to greatness is secure.

Horace Mann.

BY WILLIAM JACKSON ARMSTRONG.

OF the personal forces moulding the character and giving impetus to the educational development of Ohio, none has been more vital than the influence of Horace Mann, for a term of years President of Antioch College. After the lapse of nearly half a century the impress of this factor, like the name of Mann itself, remains almost as fresh in the consciousness of the State as on the day of his death.

It is common to say that our democratic American life has marvelously demonstrated the virtue of democracy itself — the capacity of humanity to climb from the humblest beginnings to the highest achievements of learning and of power. Of this truth there has been no example more brilliantly and singularly illustrative than the subject of this sketch. In his intellectual prime, which lasted till the last vital spark had passed from his exhausted frame, Horace Mann was in outward semblance, as in fact, an imposing personation of united culture and moral force. Nobility the most exalted and refined, approaching even the majestic, appeared in every line of his features and in every movement of his body. A fervid tribune of the people, at heart, no hereditary aristocrat ever wore a mien more courtly and impressive than his. His facility in mental achievement seemed the natural comple-

ment of his polished stateliness of person. Looking upon him, one might readily conceive him to have stepped from a portrait of the ancestral Medicis. He was only the son of a pinched and petty New England farmer! His boyhood and early manhood were a pitiful struggle with grinding and nearly wageless toil. He earned his first school-books by braiding straw. "I believe in rugged and nursing Toil," he once said, "but she nursed me too much."

The place of Mann's birth was Franklin, Massachusetts; the year 1796. At the age of thirteen he lost his father. His mother continued to be the guardian and inspiration of his young years. His longing for knowledge appeared innate. The instinct of benevolence in his nature was even more deeply ingrained. All his "boyish castles," as he afterward described them, "had reference to doing something for the benefit of mankind"—the aspiration that he was to so amply redeem. Industry, or diligence, became in these hard early years his second nature; and, as he said, it would puzzle a psychologist to tell where it "joined on the first." Work to him, he asserted, was always what "water is to fish."

By sternest economy and privation, the poor farmer boy managed to obtain elementary instruction in the neighborhood schools and, in his twentieth year, to enter Brown University, where, with his prodigious faculty for learning, he graduated three years later with the highest honors of his class. The Horace Mann tradition is said to have lingered long at the college. The theme of his Commencement oration was, "The Advancement of the Human Species in Dignity and Happiness"—the motive and keynote of his whole subsequent career. After leaving the Uni-

versity he entered the then celebrated law-school at Litchfield, Connecticut, where his record for talents and attainments was equally brilliant with that in college. It was a prophecy of his fellow students that he would become one of the great men of his time.

Entering on the practice of the law in 1823, he made it an inflexible rule never to undertake a cause that he did not believe to be right. Owing to this resolution and to his care and ability in preparation, he is said to have won four out of every five cases in which he was engaged — an extraordinary professional success.

Mr. Mann's career at the bar lasted for fourteen years. It was not, however, merely the career of a lawyer, but of a legislator, as well. He had early become interested in the vital public questions of the day and his searching abilities called him to the service of his State, first as Representative and later as President of the Senate, in the Legislature of Massachusetts. His first speech in the Assembly was in defense of religious liberty — in opposition to a scheme by which close corporations could secure the income of given property forever to the support of particular sects. He had early turned from the narrowness of creeds and remained a liberal in religious thought to the end of his years. Like that of Thomas Paine, his religion was doing good, his country, the world.

Mr. Mann's further successful efforts as a legislator were along humanitarian and educational lines. He projected a hospital for the insane and against great opposition carried it through the Legislature unassisted, being himself appointed by the Governor as Chairman of the Board of Commissioners.

In 1837, near the close of his legislative term, he signed, as President of the Senate, a bill relating to Common Schools, and creating a Board of Education for the State of Massachusetts. It was the pivotal point of his career. He was made Secretary and executive officer of the Board. The cause of education in its most comprehensive sense was that which lay nearest his heart and native instincts — the service which he regarded as the greatest to his fellow men. On the day of accepting the appointment to his new duties he wrote: "Henceforth, so long as I hold this office, I devote myself to the supremest welfare of mankind on earth." For the almost beggarly pittance of the salary of the office he surrendered a lucrative and growing practice at the bar, saying as he did so: "The interests of a client are small compared with the interests of the next generation. Let the next generation, then, be my client." Pecuniary sacrifice, however great, was of comparative insignificance to this remarkable man, whose private diary revealed after his death that, during his term of practice as a lawyer, he was unable for a period of months to buy a dinner on half the days, and lay ill for weeks from hunger and exhaustion, by reason of having assumed the debts of an unfortunate relative.

Mr. Mann administered the office of Secretary of the Massachusetts State Board of Education for twelve years — being himself practically the Board and the office. His labors were literally rather than metaphorically the labors of Hercules. He revised and regenerated the then sluggish common school system of Massachusetts and, in so doing, that of the United States and of the English speaking peoples. Beyond this, the inspiration of his work went out to the coun-

tries of continental Europe and has remained a lasting influence in the educational methods, intellectual and moral, of the world. The story is that for a volume rather than of a brief of his career. An autobiography of Professor Griscomb, issued in 1842, recorded that Mann had then "acquired a reputation for philanthropic devotion to the great cause of education, and for a profound skill in all the details of instruction, unrivaled by any person in the United States." His memorable contest with the "Thirty-nine Boston Schoolmasters," resulting in the banishment of sectarian religious teaching from the Massachusetts public schools, has retained its importance. In this contest occurred his famous epigram on the orthodox Calvinists: "There are two classes," he said, "the one orthodox by education and association, the other indigenously so, who, if they had wit enough, would have invented orthodoxy, if Calvin had not."

Similarly, Mann's twelve successive voluminous official reports to the Massachusetts Legislature, covering every detail and interest in the scheme of elementary public instruction, have remained a monument of information and incentive for all interested in the cause and business of popular education. The ethical and sanitary elements in education, which he ever insistently emphasized, were fundamental in his scheme. "Moral qualifications," he insisted, "are even of greater moment than literary attainments, in the business of learning."

In his visit to Europe during the year 1843, embracing an itinerary of England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany and France, Mr. Mann was everywhere enthusiastically received as the foremost living representative of modern and reform ideals in education.

On the death of John Quincy Adams in 1848, Mr. Mann was elected his successor in Congress. His services as a national legislator, during the following four years, were made conspicuous by his unflinching aggression on the slave power and by his attack on Daniel Webster for charged apostasy from the cause of freedom.* Webster he described as a "fallen star — Lucifer descending from heaven."

Mr. Mann's effort in the House of Representatives in opposition to the Fugitive Slave Act was characterized by Henry Wilson, afterwards Vice President of the United States, as "one of the most brilliant speeches for liberty that ever fell from human lips in our own or any other country." His assault upon Webster became, at the time, of national notoriety and significance. "A thousand of the most prominent men of Massachusetts," he said in writing to a friend, "will never speak to me again; but I must do it, and shall probably follow it up with more."

Webster's powerful friends united in an effort to defeat Mr. Mann's re-election to Congress. He accepted the contest and was returned by his constituency to Washington by a triumphant majority. His reputation for eloquence and courage was still further increased by his acceptance and successful defense of the case of Drayton and Sayres, owners of a sloop who had allowed some fugitive slaves from the District of Columbia to escape on their vessel. He refused, also, to touch the hand of President Millard Fillmore — "the hand," as he said, "that had signed the Fugitive Slave Law." He did not attend the funeral of Calhoun, the arch defender of slavery,

* Webster's 7th of March Speech, 1850.

“because,” as he wrote to a friend, “I did not wish to connect the thoughts I had of death with the thoughts I had of him.” On the death of Clay, he said: “He has lived to see Webster die a moral death and Webster sees him die a natural death.” Few Americans have united the power of pungent epigram with fervid eloquence in an equal degree with Horace Mann. His moral boldness was supreme — equalled only by the tenderness of his heart and conscience.

In September, 1852, while he was yet a member of Congress, Mr. Mann received on the same day the nomination by a political party for Governor of Massachusetts and an invitation to the Presidency of Antioch College — an institution which was to be opened two years later to the public. He chose Antioch College. Its executive and educational charge for five years was to be the last sacrificial task of his life of heroic sacrifice. His acceptance of the headship of any then existing institution of learning would have been a condescension and an honor. His compliance in the case of an unformed and remote western school was a yet more marked compromise with his great talents and reputation. If the metaphor be permitted, it was the descending of the brilliant eagle of the educational realm to teach the expanding pinions in one of the humblest aviaries of American learning. As he averred to friends, his choice was determined by the promised opportunity of being associated with an institution free from sectarian bias and open to the higher education for women. “I am,” he said, “for women’s rights in the highest sense of the word.” With the exception of Oberlin, Antioch was the first American or English college to adopt the co-education of the sexes — the experiment that was to continue

so successfully from the first with both of these institutions. Mr. Mann said: "I think the young ladies of the west are stronger, larger and better developed in every way than the ladies of Boston and vicinity." The great reform educator was to have a free hand for all his ennobling theories. He wrote: "It is the beautiful attributes of your enterprise that attract me toward it." The brilliant Starr King wrote him of his inaugural address: "There is enough vitality in it to make a college thrive in the Sahara."

But in all, save the standard and inspiration of learning planted by her first President, Antioch was in her opening years a disappointment. For the remaining term of his life and administration Horace Mann was the beacon light of the young institution, as, indeed, of advanced American education in the west. His personal power and magnetism drew to him and his experiment the sympathetic attention of all that was worthiest in American learning and culture. The years of his connection with the college form a large space in the consciousness of the lives that came under his teaching. No student of that period ever passed from its walls without bearing for life an impress of his exalted personality.

But the great President was doomed to fall under the burden of heroic labors. The story is one of itself. He had been warned, but "There is no place so good to die as the post of duty," was the principle of his life, as it had long been a well known maxim of his teachings. The sword of his restless spirit had pricked, at last, through the scabbard of the frail body. "Oh, give me health! I have enough resolution of my own," he prayed to a friend. A giant's haleness would not have served his fervid purpose. On Com-

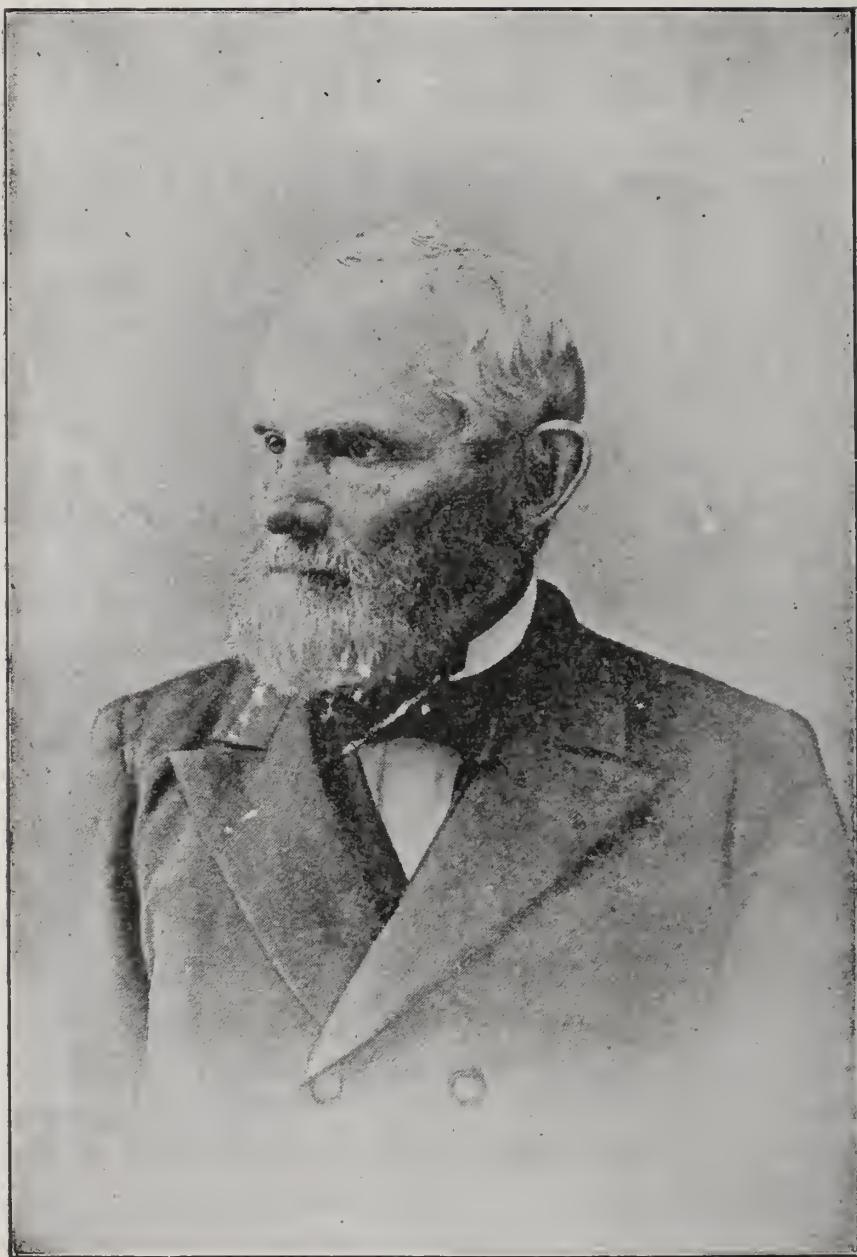
mencement day, 1859, he delivered his last baccalaureate address before the graduating class of the college, closing with his often quoted and almost sublime adjuration: "*Be ashamed to die until you have won some victory for humanity!*" — the central note of his own life and lofty Hebraic spirit. The closing labors of the college year had well nigh drained the reserve of his bodily vitality. The heats of the ensuing months completed the exhaustion. It was the summer vacation. On a day in early August the end came. It was the fortune of the writer of the present sketch, as a student in the college under this great man's administration, to be a sharer in the parting scene. The President seemed unconscious of his state. He was gently told of the near approach of death. His features changed only to a look of serene exaltation. "Ask the doctor how long," he said. "Three hours at most," he was told. "I have then something to do," he answered. He was admonished that any agitation would measurably shorten his brief tenure of life. He indicated his indifference and requested that his students lingering in the village should be called. A group gathered by the low couch near the window, open to the summer. Half rising at moments from his pillows, he took each one in succession by the hand and familiarly calling the names of his student friends, in a tone ringing, musical and clear as in his most vital efforts from the college platform, he addressed to them, according to the needs and personality of each, a series of discourses as exalted and glowing as ever were utterances from human lips. Such was the impression of those who were privileged to hear, and such it has remained, through the more than two score years, with the still living witnesses of

that hour. The historic scene that was then recalled was the death of Socrates in the prison chamber at Athens. But this death was more and greater. The Athenian philosopher in the presence of the unknown, with the pardonable egoism of nature, associated his own personality with his discourse on the expectations of continued existence. Sublimely unconscious, or forgetful, of his own share in the scheme of the future, the American teacher spoke no word of himself, but employed his latest thoughts and breath with the welfare and encouragement of the living — the duties that prepare for all existence. The grandeur of his life lifted him without a break to the order of eternity. His vitality perceptibly foreshortened by hours from the energy of his efforts, he dropped back and lay before us in death, serene in aspect as if in a summer dream.

Israel Ward Andrews, D. D., LL. D.

BY MARTIN R. ANDREWS.

IN 1797, only two years after the close of a long and disastrous war with the Indians, the little band of New England settlers about the mouth of the Muskingum began a subscription, under the leadership of General Rufus Putnam, to erect a building for the purposes of higher education. The first instructor in this building, which was long known as Muskingum Academy, was David Putnam, a grandson of General Israel Putnam and a graduate of Yale College. In this Academy instruction was given in some of the higher branches and especially in Latin and Greek. From this beginning sprang Marietta College, which received its final charter from the State of Ohio in 1835. To this college Mr. Douglas Putnam, a son of the first instructor in Muskingum Academy, gave freely of his time, his thought and his wealth for more than sixty years. In this noble work he was helped and wisely guided for half a century by Israel Ward Andrews, a graduate of Williams College, who came to Marietta in 1838 upon the recommendation of Dr. Mark Hopkins. Mr. Andrews served as Tutor one year, as Professor of Mathematics, and Natural Philosophy from 1839 until 1855, as President from 1855 until 1885, and as Professor of Political Philosophy from 1885 until his death, in 1888. In that half century of active service he labored earnestly and successfully,



ISRAEL W. ANDREWS, D. D., LL. D.

not only for Marietta College, but also for the cause of common school education throughout the whole State of Ohio. When he came to Marietta, in 1838, a system of graded schools was something of which very few teachers in Ohio had ever heard. The growing towns were divided into a number of districts in which a school was maintained for a few months in the year at public expense, but the best schools and the ones that continued for a longer term each year were private schools, which received no aid from the public treasury. The poor boy or girl had little hope of gaining more than a bare beginning in reading, writing, and arithmetic. At that time nearly all the teachers in Ohio who were well prepared for their work, found steady employment in the academies and colleges of the state. Hence many parents found it necessary to send their children away from home at great expense to have them study branches which are now taught in nearly every district school. Professor Andrews and other teachers of Ohio labored earnestly in every part of the state to convince the people that there was a better way of managing our schools; that by joining the districts in every town and arranging them in grades, better work could be done and at less expense. To educate the people on the subject of "Union Schools," as they were then called, these patriotic men went, at their own expense, from county to county and from town to town, holding teachers' institutes, and, so thoroughly was their work done in the years between 1840 and 1855, that long before the close of that period, union, or graded, schools had been established in nearly every town or village, and many public high schools had been opened. In this work no one was more earnest and successful than Professor

Andrews. At his own home he was one of the first to move for the organization of a union school, and every faithful teacher found in him a true friend and wise counselor. He was associate editor of the Ohio Journal of Education from 1852 until 1857, and throughout the rest of his life continued to write suggestive articles on education in the common schools. As early as 1852, when graded schools had become common, he warned the teachers not to put their trust in any mere system, and taught them that the best system is worthless unless we have earnest teachers and industrious pupils.

The one text-book which he wrote, the "Manual of the Constitution," has been received with great favor because it has been recognized for many years as a monument of painstaking accuracy. Those who knew him best felt sure that a statement found in his book must be true, for Dr. Andrews would not insert it until he had verified it by consulting the original authorities.

When General Garfield was at one time discussing some question of constitutional interpretation in Congress he was asked by another member to give his authority for a certain statement made by him. He replied that it was to be found in Andrews's Manual of the Constitution, the best book on that subject he had seen.

At one time he amused his class by the earnestness with which he criticised a public report that gave July 27 as the date for the erection of Washington County, Ohio, when it should have been July 26, 1788. To those who showed by their looks that the date seemed to them a matter of little importance, he explained that the original documents plainly

stated both the day of the month, July 26, and the day of the week, Saturday; that since this was true, he thought it important that history should not be falsified in such a way as to seem to prove that the first county in Ohio was erected on Sunday. When there was uncertainty in the minds of students as to the date of the admission of Ohio into the Union, he published an article in the Magazine of American History which was accepted as a final answer to that question. He showed that Congress had, by the act of February 19, 1803, provided for the appointment of a District Judge for the State of Ohio, and had thus admitted Ohio into the Union.

Many students who were so fortunate as to come under the direct instruction of Dr. Andrews recall with feelings of pleasure and gratitude that kindly, genial manner of his which revealed in every word and action the patient, sympathetic friend; and of the many useful lessons which he taught them, there is one that the thoughtful among them can never forget, for it was illustrated in every day of his life as a teacher. Whenever they think of him they will take fresh courage in their work, and go at it with assurance that no labor is fruitless if it enables us to see the truth clearly and to state it accurately.

Thomas Ewing.

(Born December 28, 1789; died October 26, 1871.)

BY GEORGE W. RIGHTMIRE.

THE memorable year that witnessed the inauguration of Washington, and the beginning of the United States under the present Constitution, also beheld the birth of Thomas Ewing; this was fourteen years before Ohio became a state. At that time Webster was a lad of seven, Calhoun and Benton of the same age, and Clay a boy of twelve; all of these youths were destined to play a mighty part in the growth of their country, and it is interesting to note that the period so full of political action gave birth to five men who were to shape the destinies of the great Republic for more than a third of a century.

The stirring spirit of the times in which he was born seems to have struck deep into the very fibre of Thomas Ewing's life, for there was nothing in his physical surroundings that of itself could have been responsible for greatness. Born in Virginia near the upper Ohio River, at the age of three he was brought to the Muskingum Valley, and five years later accompanied his father's family to Athens county, where he lived until manhood. In those days Ohio was a wilderness, with a sprinkling of people at Marietta, Cincinnati, the Scioto Valley, and Cleveland; wild animals and Indians traversed this wilderness in all directions. Forests grew almost everywhere, and the

few settlers took up lands along the valleys of the streams where the woodland bordered the open country; for in those days life was sustained as much by hunting, fishing, and wild berries and fruits that grew on the thinly wooded slopes, as by farming. The nearest neighbors lived from ten to twenty miles away, and for the first few years there were not more than fifty people living in the whole of Athens County.

Gradually settlers from New England came into that region, and soon a district school was opened; but up to his twentieth year Thomas Ewing spent not more than ten months in a schoolhouse. At home he eagerly read the few books his father's library contained, and rode miles to borrow others. The settlers were intelligent, industrious people, and although their means were limited, yet their desires were large, and a general subscription of money and furs, amounting to one hundred dollars, was made up among them, and the magistrate was sent away to Boston to buy books for a circulating library. It was months before he returned, but one day he came riding into the settlement with a great sack full of books, sixty volumes in all. Ewing saw them poured out upon the ground with keen delight, and from that day had a book continually until they were all read.

During these early years he worked hard on the farm, and under the encouragement of his father and a sister formed plans to secure an education; but his father's fortune had been lost in the paper money craze at the close of the Revolution, and in his various changes of habitation since that time he had made only a scanty living. Even his farm was still partly unpaid for, and altogether the outlook for an education was discouraging. Years passed, he grew to

young manhood, and the prospect seemed only to darken, when one summer a young man of roving disposition drifted into the community, and spent several months working on the farms; his stories of his adventures in the outside world roused Ewing and together they started for the Kanawha salines: This was a region along the Kanawha River in what is now West Virginia, and was noted for its production of salt. Here young Ewing worked hard for several months and saved eighty dollars; his first venture into the world convinced him that he could make money, and he had begun to measure himself with other men. This is the essential step in one's advancement, and from his experience the young man derived much hope.

He returned to the salines the following year, and was able at the end of that time to clear his father's farm of debt; his health was somewhat broken by the hard toil, but instead of entrusting himself to the care of a physician he obtained a copy of "Don Quixote" and laughed himself back to vigor.

It was now possible, for the first time, to plan seriously to acquire an education; the rest of that winter he spent at Ohio University, and during the next five years worked in the summer at the salines and attended college in the winter, finally securing the B. A. degree in 1815, the first granted by the University.

Life was now beginning for him, and he carried out an intention, formed some years before, to become a lawyer; he struck a balance of his finances, and found that his money had gone into his education. He, therefore, went to teaching in the town of Gallipolis. This occupation was distasteful to him, but he

held out through the winter, when he went to Lancaster and took up the study of law with Mr. Beecher, and in 1816 was admitted to practice.

Let us now look back for a moment, and see over what a rough and discouraging road Thomas Ewing had traveled: born in a wilderness, parents in poverty, meager social advantages, few books, toiling year after year at clearing and tilling the soil, obtaining only ten months of schooling in twenty years, and, by dint of his own unwearied exertions, getting a college education, and after fourteen months of unremitting study being admitted to the practice of law at the age of twenty-eight. Surely, you will say, if the boy could accomplish so much, the man will make a lasting impression upon his age! And your prophecy will be a true one. Follow him, now, in his career as a man.

His early life had trained him to look facts and conditions squarely in the face and his college education had been chiefly in the sciences; in pursuing the law, therefore, he became famous for his grasp of facts, and his logical arrangement of arguments. So able a master of logic was he that it was said that his statement of the case was more convincing than the labored arguments of many of his associates. His first cases were of minor importance, as is usual in the experience of young lawyers, but upon them he rapidly built up a practice which carried him into fifteen counties in southern and eastern Ohio. Being a man of gigantic proportions, massive head and classic features, he at once attracted attention wherever he went, and his vast mental ability won admirers and adherents.

In politics during these years he was active; from 1820 to 1830 political parties were undergoing a

changing process, new issues were forming, and from the general confusion new parties were arising. Ewing advocated liberal measures and, therefore, found himself generally opposed to the party then forming about Andrew Jackson.

The elements opposing the Jacksonians gradually coalesced and took the name of Whigs; in this party Ewing was the great leader in Ohio. In 1831, at the age of forty-two, this party sent him to the United States Senate.

During his six years as a senator, he was in illustrious company; there was Webster, the matchless orator and expounder of the Constitution; Clay, who stirred men's souls by his eloquence and touched their hearts by his charming personality; Calhoun, the man who could see nothing ahead for his country but disaster, and who bent all the powers of his strong intellect to the task of proving that any state could withdraw from the Union peacefully; Benton, whose ruggedness, frankness, and independence, perfectly represented the people who were making the great west. All of these were of long experience and unquestioned leaders. The hard lessons learned in making his own way, all his experiences as salt boiler, student, lawyer, and man of affairs, now demonstrated their value, and Ewing was soon regarded as one of the ablest men in the Senate. His experience was not so long as that of the men mentioned above, nor was the impression he created so lasting, but during his term he was heard on all important questions, and through his convincing reasoning came to be called the "Logician of the West."

In the political discussions of those years, he usually opposed Jackson's views; he held that the

President was exercising power wrongfully in taking the government money away from the United States Bank; he argued against the policy expressed by the specie circular; in other matters he thought that the President was unlawfully assuming power that belonged to Congress and the courts, and in the end the effect of this would be to destroy the harmony and usefulness of the government. Such actions he vigorously attacked.

However, he devoted most of his attention to those matters that more nearly concerned the daily life of the people and would tend to make them more prosperous and contented. He favored lower postage rates; through his efforts the postal service was reorganized and made more useful; he brought the public lands within more easy reach of the people, and made the care and sale thereof the duty of a general land office; he favored a tariff that would protect industry, argued that a National Bank would regulate the value of the currency, and be of great benefit to the Government in borrowing money and collecting and transmitting revenues.

The boundary line between Ohio and Michigan was in dispute; the Ordinance of 1787 provided that it should be the continuation of an east and west line through the southern point of Lake Michigan, which would strike Lake Erie many miles east of the mouth of the Maumee River, and thus place that valuable harbor and the city of Toledo in Michigan. The Constitution of 1802 had provided that if this should be the effect of the east and west line through the southern extremity of Lake Michigan, then it should be run northeast to the northern cape of the Maumee River; and so far Ohio had acted with that under-

standing. The people in the disputed strip were divided, two sets of local officers were chosen, and a petition was sent to the Ohio Legislature asking that Ohio's laws be extended to this strip. This was done, and Ohio and Michigan seemed to be on the verge of war. Several expeditions were made, most damage being done to melon patches and chicken roosts, and Michigan held the territory. The United States Government interfered, and, at this juncture, Ewing presented a bill to the Senate which he ably supported by a speech and by his influence in that body, and it passed both Houses, fixing the northern boundary line where it now is, and saving Toledo and the Maumee River, with its great lake traffic and railroad facilities to the state of Ohio.

Although a man of marked mental ability, Ewing had few of the arts and graces of a politician; he had not the faculty of winning and holding men for political ends, and spent very little effort in organizing his political followers. Therefore he failed of re-election and from 1837 to 1840 practiced law; during the Harrison and Tyler campaign he was actively engaged in speech-making for these candidates. For this earnestness, and also because he was the most prominent Whig in Ohio, he became Harrison's secretary of the treasury; but when Tyler became president he refused to follow the changing policy of that weak man, and along with the rest of the cabinet except Webster, resigned.

Ewing's great fame as a lawyer dates from this time; many lucrative cases were entrusted to him, and he was constantly in attendance upon the Supreme Court of Ohio, the Federal District and Circuit Courts, and the United States Supreme Court. His reason-

ing was always clear, his comprehension of the facts and legal principles involved was wonderful, and his arrangement and statement of arguments very generally convincing. So remarkable was his ability, and so wide his fame, that upon the death of Webster it was said that there was only one man who could really succeed him in practice before the United States Supreme Court, and that man was Thomas Ewing. Much of the latter part of his life was spent in this practice.

His ability in cases involving the title to real estate was remarkable, and some of his greatest legal arguments were made in such cases; among these were the Piatt case, involving the title to half of the land now included in the city of Toledo; the case of McMicken's will, and the Methodist division case, in all of which he appeared at his best.

He appeared the third time in national affairs as secretary of the interior in Taylor's administration; this department had been created by the preceding Congress and had to be organized and set to work by Mr. Ewing. It deals with public lands, pensions, patents, education, Indian affairs, the Census, and at that time also included Agriculture. This enumeration of duties shows that it is second to none of the departments in its vital interest to the people, touching them in those matters that are peculiarly of every day importance. This work was done in the way characteristic of the new Secretary, and he exerted a lasting influence upon the policy of the department and its methods of work. His first report is very interesting, and contains much information and advice concerning the lands just acquired from Mexico, the gold

deposits of California, the state of agriculture, and other domestic subjects of pressing interest.

Ewing's judgment in matters of state had great weight with President Lincoln and he was often in Washington consulting with him. When the capture of Mason and Slidell brought England and the United States to the very point of hostilities, Ewing sent the famous telegram that was really decisive of the whole trouble — "There can be no contraband of war between neutral ports" — and it was his advice that finally prevailed over Everett's opinion, and the envoys were set free. Although he favored the President's policy in subduing the Rebellion, he was opposed to the radical plans pursued in reconstruction, and his latter days found him in opposition to the party in power, as his first appearance in national affairs had been.

Full of years, loaded with professional honors, having the highest esteem of his countrymen, he died at Lancaster, in 1871, at the ripe age of eighty-two. Memorials and testimonials came from all quarters, and the Supreme Court of the United States paid him the very high honor of an extended notice of his life and character; seldom has this been done in the case of any one not a member of the court.

Physically Thomas Ewing was a striking man; over six feet high, with broad shoulders developed by early toil, a massive body, and a head of unusual size and proportions; he was fond of athletic sports, being extremely quick and agile in all his movements.

Intellectually, he was an extraordinary man; his attainments were not limited to the law, but he studied much in the natural sciences, language and literature. He read Latin and French with facility, and in six weeks of close study learned enough of

Spanish to translate long documents and deeds in connection with a case involving the title to much real estate in St. Louis, the original grants of which were made by the Spanish government.

Thomas Ewing must forever rank as one of Ohio's greatest men; he came from the humblest origin to places of the highest honor and trust; his life is a memorable example of what may be achieved by fixed purpose, unconquerable will, and self-reliance in thought and action; and should be an everlasting stimulus to the sons and daughters of this great state.

Thomas Ewing's Story.

THIS story as told by Thomas Ewing was first published in Walker's "History of Athens County," and afterwards republished in "Howe's Historical Collections of Ohio." It is given here because of the picture it presents of conditions existing in Ohio a century ago:

My father settled in what is now Ames township, Athens County, early in April, 1798. He moved from the mouth of Olive Green Creek, on the Muskingum River, and the nearest neighbor with whom he had association was in that direction, distant about eighteen miles. There were a few families settled about the same time on or near the present site of the town of Athens, but no road or even pathway led to them; the distance was about twelve miles. There was an old pioneer hunter camped at the mouth of Federal Creek, distant about ten miles. This, as far as I know, comprised the population statistics of what is now Athens County. I do not know the date of the settlement in what was called No. 5 — Cooley's settlement — it was early.

JOURNEY TO OHIO.

At the time of my father's removal I was with my aunt, Mrs. Morgan, near West Liberty, Va., going to school. I was a few months in my ninth year. Early in the year 1798, I think in May, my uncle brought me home. We descended the Ohio River in a flat-boat to the mouth of the Little Hocking, and crossed a bottom and a pine hill, along a dim foot-

path, some ten or fifteen miles, and took quarters for the night at Daily's camp. I was tired, and slept well on the bearskin bed which the rough old dame spread for me, and in the morning my uncle engaged a son of our host, a boy of eighteen, who had seen my father's cabin, to pilot us.

PIONEER LIVING.

I was now at home, and fairly an inceptive citizen of the future Athens County. The young savage, our pilot, was much struck with some of the rude implements of civilization which he saw my brother using, especially the auger, and expressed the opinion that with an axe and auger a man could make anything he wanted except a gun and bullet-molds. My brother was engaged in making some bedsteads. He had already finished a table, in the manufacture of which he had also used an adze to smooth the plank, which he split in good width from straight-grained trees. Transportation was exceedingly difficult, and our furniture of the rudest kind, composed of articles of the first necessity. Our kitchen utensils were "the big kettle," "the little kettle," the bake oven, frying pan, and pot; the latter had a small hole in the bottom, which was mended with a button, keyed with a nail through the eye on the outside of the pot. We had no table furniture that would break — little of any kind. Our meat — bear meat, or raccoon, with venison or turkey, cooked together and seasoned to the taste (a most savory dish) — was cut up in morsels and placed in the center of the table, and the younger members of the family, armed with sharpened sticks, helped themselves about as well as with four-tined forks; great care was taken in selecting wholesome

sticks — as sassafras, spice bush, hazel, or hickory. Sometimes the children were allowed, by way of picnic, to cut with the butcher-knife from the fresh bear meat and venison their slices, and stick them, alternately, on a sharpened spit, and roast before a fine hickory fire. This made a royal dish. Bears, deer, and raccoons remained in abundance until replaced by swine. The great West would have settled slowly without *corn* and *hogs*. A bushel of seed wheat will produce at the end of ten months fifteen or twenty bushels; a bushel of corn at the end of five months 400 bushels, and it is used to much advantage the last two months. Our horned cattle do not double in a year; hogs in the same time increase twenty-fold. It was deemed almost sacrilege to kill a sheep, and I remember well the first beef I tasted. I thought it coarse and stringy compared with venison. We had wild fruits of several varieties, very abundant, and some of them exceedingly fine. There was a sharp ridge quite near my father's house on which I had selected four or five service or juneberry bushes that I could easily climb, and kept an eye on them until they should get fully ripe. At the proper time I went with one of my sisters to gather them, but a bear had been in advance of me. The limbs of all of the bushes were brought down to the trunk like a folded umbrella, and the berries all gone; there were plenty still in the woods for children and bears, but few so choice or easy of access as these. We had a great variety of wild plums, some exceedingly fine; better, to my taste, than the tame varieties. I have not seen any of the choice varieties within the last thirty years.

We, of course, had no mills. The nearest was on Wolf Creek, about fourteen miles distant; from

this we brought our first summer's supply of bread-stuffs. After we gathered our first crop of corn my father instituted a hand mill, which as a kind of common property supplied the neighborhood, after we had neighbors, for several years, until Christopher Herrold set up a horse mill on the ridge, and Henry Barrows a water mill near the mouth of Federal Creek.

A LONELY BOY.

For the first year I was a lonely boy. My brother George, eleven years older than I, was too much of a man to be my companion, and my sisters could not be with me, generally, in the woods among the rocks and caves; but a small spaniel dog, almost as intelligent as a boy, was always with me.

HIS FIRST BOOKS.

I was the reader of the family, but we had few books! I remember but one beside "Watts' Psalms and Hymns" that a child could read — "The Vicar of Wakefield," which was almost committed to memory; the poetry which it contained entirely. Our first neighbor was Capt. Benj. Brown, who had been an officer in the Revolutionary War. He was a man of strong intellect, without much culture. He told me many anecdotes of the war which interested me, gave me an account of Dr. Jenner's then recent discovery of the kinepox as a preventive of the smallpox, better than I have ever yet read in any written treatise, and I remember it better than any account I have since read. He lent me a book — one number of a periodical called the "Æthenian Oracle" — something like our modern "Notes and Queries," from which, however, I learned but little. I found, too, a companion

in his son, John, four years my senior, who is still enjoying sound health in his ripe old age.

In 1801, some one of my father's family being ill, Dr. Baker, who lived at Waterford, some eighteen miles distant, was called in. He took notice of me as a reading boy, and told me he had a book he would lend me if I would come for it. I got leave of my father and went, the little spaniel being my traveling companion.

The book was a translation of Virgil, the Bucolics and Georgics torn out, but the *Æneid* perfect. I have not happened to meet with the translation since, and do not know whose it was. The opening lines, as I remember them, were —

“Arms and the man I sing who first from Troy
Came to the Italian and Lavinian shores,
Exiled by fate, much tossed by land and sea,
By power divine and cruel Juno’s rage;
Much, too, in war he suffered, till he reared
A city. and to the Latium brought his gods —
Hence sprung his Latin progeny, the kings
Of Alba, and the walls of towering Rome.”

When I returned home with my book, and for some weeks after, my father had hands employed in clearing a new field. On Sundays and at leisure hours I read to them, and never had a more attentive audience. At that part in the narrative where *Æneas* discloses to Dido his purpose of leaving her, and tells her of the vision of Mercury bearing the mandate of Jove, one of the men sprang to his feet, declared he did not believe a word of that — he had got tired of her, and it was all a made up story as an excuse to be off, and it was a — shame after what she had done

for him. So the reputation of *Æneas* suffered by that day's reading.

Our next neighbors were Ephraim Cutler, Silvanus Ames, William Brown, a married son of the Captain; and four or five miles distant, Nathan Woodbury, George Wolf and Christopher Herrold; and about the same time, or a little later, Silas Dean, a rich old bachelor, Martin Boyles, and John and Samuel McCune. Mr. Cutler and my father purchased "Morse's Geography," the first edition, about 1800, for his eldest son Charles and myself; it in effect became my book, as Charles never used it, and I studied it most intently. By this, with such explanations as my father gave me, I acquired quite a competent knowledge of geography, and something of general history.

THE COON-SKIN LIBRARY.

About this time the neighbors in our and the surrounding settlements met and agreed to purchase books and to make a common library. They were all poor and subscriptions small, but they raised in all about \$100. All my accumulated wealth, ten coon-skins, went into the fund, and Squire Sam Brown, of Sunday Creek, who was going to Boston, was charged with the purchase. After an absence of many weeks he brought the books to Capt. Ben Brown's in a sack on a packhorse. I was present at the untying of the sack and pouring out of the treasure. There were about sixty volumes, I think, and well selected; the library of the Vatican was nothing to it, and there never was a library better read. This with occasional additions furnished me with reading while I remained at home.

EARLY TEACHERS.

We were quite fortunate in our schools. Moses Everitt, a graduate of Yale, but an intemperate young man, who had been banished by his friends, was our first teacher; after him, Charles Cutler, a brother of Ephraim, and also a graduate of Yale. They were learned young men and faithful to their vocation. They boarded alternate weeks with their scholars, and made the winter evenings pleasant and instructive. After Barrows' mill was built at the mouth of Federal Creek, I, being the mill boy, used to take my two-horse loads of grain in the evening, have my grist ground, and take it home in the morning. There was an eccentric person living near the mill whose name was Jones — we called him Doctor; he was always dressed in deerskin, his principal vocation being hunting, and I always found him in the evening, in cool weather, lying with his feet to the fire. He was a scholar, banished no doubt for intemperance; he had books, and finding my fancy for them, had me read to him while he lay drying his feet. He was fond of poetry, and did something to correct my pronunciation and prosody. Thus the excessive use of alcohol was the indirect means of furnishing me with school teachers.

WORKS IN THE KANAWHA SALINES.

My father entertained the impression that I would one day be a scholar, though quite unable to lend me any pecuniary aid. I grew up with the same impression until, in my nineteenth year, I almost abandoned hope. On reflection, however, I determined to make one effort to earn the means to procure an education. Having got the summer's work all disposed of, I asked of my father leave to go for a few months and try

my fortune. He consented, and I set out on foot the next morning, made my way through the woods to the Ohio, got on a keel boat as a hand at small wages, and in about a week landed at Kanawha salines. I engaged and went to work at once, and in three months satisfied myself that I could earn money slowly but surely, and on my return home in December, 1809, I went to Athens and spent three months there as a student, by way of testing my capacity. I left the academy in the spring with a sufficiently high opinion of myself, and returned to Kanawha to earn money to complete my education. This year I was successful, paid off some debts which troubled my father, and returned home and spent the winter with some new books which had accumulated in the library, which, with my father's aid, I read to much advantage.

ENTERS COLLEGE.

I went to Kanawha the third year, and after a severe summer's labor I returned home with about \$600 in money, but sick and exhausted. Instead, however, of sending for a physician, I got "Don Quixote" from the library and laughed myself well in about ten days. I then went to Athens, entered as a regular student and continued my studies there till the spring of 1815, when I left, a pretty good though irregular scholar. During my academic term I went to Gallipolis and taught school a quarter and studied French. I found my funds likely to fall short and went a fourth time to Kanawha, where in six weeks I earned \$150, which I thought would suffice, and returned to my studies; after two years' rest the severe labor in the salines went hard with me.

STUDIES LAW.

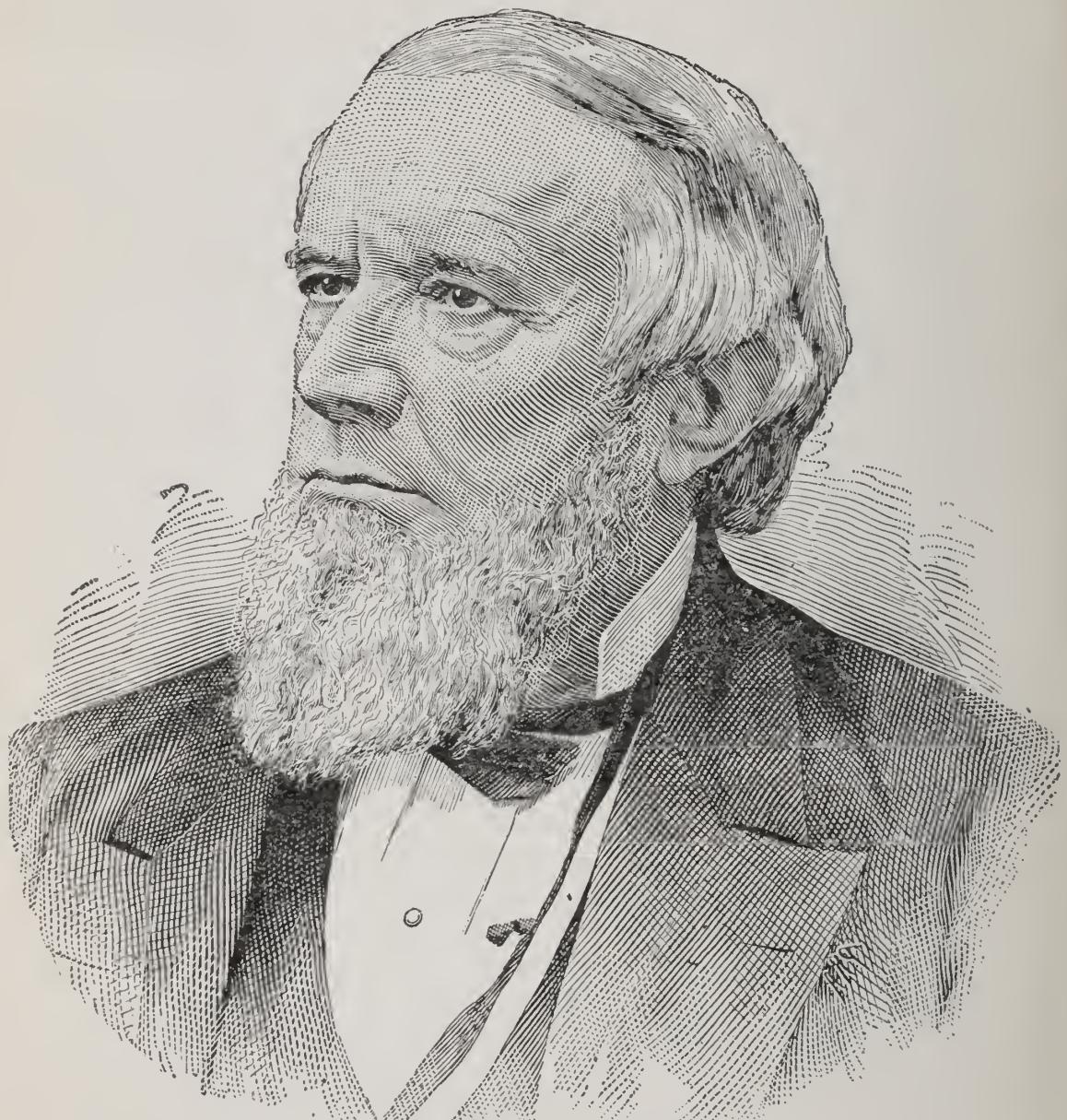
After finishing my studies at Athens I read "Blackstone's Commentaries" at home, and in July, 1815, went to Lancaster to study law. A. B. Walker, then a boy of about fifteen years, accompanied me to Lancaster to bring back my horse, and I remained and studied law with Gen. Beecher. I was admitted to the bar in August, 1816, after fourteen months diligent study — the first six months, about sixteen hours a day.

LAW EXPERIENCES.

I made my first speech at Circleville, the November following. Gen. Beecher first gave me a slander case to prepare and study; I spent much time with it, but time wasted, as the cause was continued the first day of court. He then gave me a case of contract, chiefly in depositions, which I studied diligently, but that was also continued; a few minutes afterward a case was called, and Gen. Beecher told me that was ready — the jury was sworn, witnesses called, and the cause went on. In the examination of one of the witnesses I thought I discovered an important fact not noticed by either counsel, and I asked leave to cross-examine further. I elicited the fact which was decisive of the case. This gave me confidence. I argued the cause closely and well, and was abundantly congratulated by the members of the bar present.

My next attempt was in Lancaster. Mr. Sherman, father of the General, asked me to argue a cause of his which gave room for some discussion. I had short notice, but was quite successful, and the cause being appealed, Mr. Sherman sent his client to employ me with him. I had as yet got no fees, and my funds

were very low. This November I attended the Athens court. I had nothing to do there, but met an old neighbor, Elisha Alderman, who wanted me to go to Marietta to defend his brother, a boy, who was to be tried for larceny. It was out of my intended beat, but I wanted business and fees and agreed to go for \$25, of which I received \$10 in hand. I have had several fees since of \$10,000 and upwards, but never one of which I felt the value, or in truth as valuable to me, as this. I went, tried my boy, and he was convicted, but the court granted me a new trial. On my way to Marietta at the next term I thought of a ground of excluding the evidence, which had escaped me on the first trial. It was not obvious, but sound. I took it, excluded the evidence and acquitted my client. This caused a sensation. I was employed at once in twelve penitentiary cases, under indictment at that term, for making and passing counterfeit money, horse-stealing and perjury. As a professional man, my fortune was thus briefly made.



ALLEN GRANBERY THURMAN.

Allen Granbery Thurman.

BY ALBERT LEE THURMAN.

IN the long list of illustrious names, claimed by the commonwealth of Ohio, may be enrolled that of Allen Granbery Thurman. Born at Lynchburg, Virginia, on the 13th of November, 1813, he was, when but six years old, brought by his parents to Ohio, and from that time until the day of his death, was numbered among her most loyal and devoted sons. As has been said of him, he was "the product of our sturdy pioneer days and our American civilization." On both sides of his house flowed the blood that caused him to become famous, above all things, for his sterling honesty and integrity. His father, Pleasant Thurman, was a Methodist minister. His mother, Mary Allen Thurman, was one of the daughters of Nathaniel Allen, a nephew of Joseph Hewes, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

On moving to Ohio, his parents settled in Chillicothe, at that time the most flourishing town in the State. There, his boyhood days were spent, there, was laid the foundation of those habits of industry and of study, that were always among his most marked characteristics. His parents, intellectual and cultured, devoted their time and attention to his education, and so particular was his mother in this regard, that long after her death, and when he had become the recipient

of many honors at the hands of his fellow citizens, he was heard to say: "I owe more to my mother than to any other preceptor I ever had." He attended the public school in Chillicothe, and afterwards, what was known as the Academy, a preparatory school for colleges. It is related that after graduating from the Academy, other members of his class departed for the east to attend college, while, he, owing to the financial inability of his parents to assume the burden, was compelled to remain at home; that he bade them good bye with a brave heart and cheerful countenance, but after the stage had departed, he sought the solitude of the graveyard, and there gave vent to his bitter disappointment in a flood of tears. But that indomitable courage and unconquerable will that ever characterized his life, and made him the great student that he was, soon asserted itself, the disappointment was forgotten in the determination to study by and for himself. In order to acquire the facilities and means for obtaining larger educational advantages, he taught a country school, and during the vacations devoted his time to surveying. His liking for mathematics was most marked, and in after years, when he had grown old and gray, his grandchildren would take their puzzling problems to him, sure of a kindly reception, the correct answer, and the reasons therefor.

He early developed a fondness for the study of law, and, as soon as his circumstances would allow, began the study in the office of his uncle, William Allen, and there devoted himself so thoroughly and so conscientiously to his work as to make almost certain the great success that afterwards attended him in his profession.

At this time, he also became active in politics, espousing the cause of the Democratic party, and soon thereafter received his first political honor, being appointed by Gov. Lucas as his private secretary. He continued his study under the tutelage of Judge Noah Swayne, afterwards a member of the Supreme Court of the United States, and, in 1835, was admitted to the bar in Ohio, at that time famous for its learning and ability. Forming a partnership with his uncle, William Allen, in Chillicothe, his success was most marked, and until he became a member of the Supreme Court of Ohio, he was employed in practically all of the important litigation in that part of the state.

On the 14th day of November, 1844, he married Mary Allen Tompkins, a daughter of John Dun, a prominent Kentuckian. Sharing equally the sorrows, the disappointments and the honors, they were in old age as in youth, "lovers whose affection broadened and strengthened as the years rolled on." Her influence, like that of his mother, strengthened the noble traits of his character and made all the more certain his great success. Of this union there were born three daughters and one son. Mrs. Thurman died in 1891, but a few years before her husband.

Though most active in politics, it was not until 1844 that he allowed himself to become a candidate for any political office. In the Polk-Clay campaign of that year, he was the Democratic nominee for Congress from the Chillicothe District, and after a most spirited campaign was elected by a handsome majority. At this time the United States was engaged in the war with Mexico, and Mr. Thurman was found among the most ardent supporters of the administra-

tion in the conduct of that war. The great dispute between the North and the South was then becoming more heated, and though allied with the Democratic party and opposing any change or interference with the Missouri Compromise, Mr. Thurman, with nearly all of the other Democratic members of the House from the North, voted for the Wilmot Proviso. For this action they were severely criticised by the Southern members, and in reply to those criticisms, he delivered a speech, in 1847, in which, and especially in the closing paragraphs thereof, he set forth with remarkable power, clearness and force, the reasons for the position taken by himself and his Northern colleagues. As he said "Why, then, does the North insist upon opposing the extension of slave territory? I answer, because, first, as the municipal legislature of the territories, it is the duty of Congress to promote their interests. The people of the free states think, whether erroneously or not, that it is for the interest of any country that slavery be prohibited, and thinking so, we as the legislative power over the territories, deem it our duty, where it can be done without too great a sacrifice, to exclude slavery from them. Another reason: That Congress is the national legislature, and therefore, must look to the national interest; and as the strength and prosperity of the nation is composed of the strength and prosperity of its parts, it is the duty of Congress, no insuperable object standing in the way, to pursue such a course of policy as shall strengthen, in the greatest degree, the United States; and believing that free territory would be more populous, wealthy, abundant in resources, and in every thing that makes a great nation, it is for the National interests to have as much free territory as

possible, compatible with the existence of the Union. The third reason is, that in the opinion of the North, it is inconsistent with the genius of our institutions, and injurious to the character of the United States, to extend slavery. Where it exists, let it exist, says the North, but do not extend it by the action of the general Government, and convert what is now free, into slave territory."

Notwithstanding this position, he was, during the war of the Secession, severely criticised and was accused of being in sympathy with the Southern cause. All such criticisms, and such accusations were without foundation. As he afterwards said "I did all I could to help preserve the Union without a war, but after it began I thought there was but one thing to do, and that was to fight it out. I, therefore, sustained all constitutional measures that tended, in my judgment, to put down the rebellion. I never believed in the doctrine of secession."

At the close of his Congressional term he declined a renomination, and resumed the practice of law in Chillicothe. In 1851, the new Constitution of Ohio went into effect, and Mr. Thurman was elected one of the Judges of the Supreme Court, as reorganized. Here his great powers of logic, concentration and analysis soon brought him into the greatest prominence. The decisions rendered by him are looked to as full of wisdom and of learning, and among the most able and valuable that have ever been rendered from any bench. Had his career closed with his retirement from the Supreme Court, his fame would still, by reason of these decisions, have been none the less great. His term ended in 1856, and he once more resumed the practice of the law, this time in Columbus.

He did not again enter actively into politics until 1867, when he became the Democratic nominee for Governor of Ohio. The previous campaign had been won by the Republican party by a majority of over 40,000 but, notwithstanding this fact, Mr. Thurman conducted his canvass most vigorously and succeeded in bringing about a drawn battle, for though he himself was defeated by less than 3,000, the Democratic party succeeded in carrying the legislature. It was the duty of that body to elect the successor of Senator Wade to the United States Senate, and Mr. Thurman was chosen as that successor. His services in the Senate of the United States covered a period of twelve years, John Sherman succeeded him in 1880. During all of that time he was a member of the judiciary committee, and his services, there rendered, were important and valuable. To describe the high position taken by him in the Senate, and the esteem in which he was held by his colleagues, I quote from Senator James G. Blaine in his "Twenty Years in Congress." There he says "Mr. Thurman's rank in the Senate was established from the day he took his seat, and was never lowered during the period of his service. He was an admirably disciplined debater, fair in the method of his statement, logical in his argument, honest in his conclusions. He had no trick in discussion, no catch phrases to secure attention, but was always direct and manly. His retirement from the Senate was a severe loss to his party, a loss indeed to the body." There he met Edmund, Evarts, Saulsbury, Bayard, Chandler, Carpenter, Schurz, Cameron, Conkling and the others of those great men whose task was the safe guiding of the government through the stormy days of the reconstruction.

There it was that was paid him, by Senator Conkling of New York, the famous, and probably, the most graceful compliment ever paid by one public man to another. During a legal argument, he repeatedly turned towards Senator Thurman, as if addressing him. Finally the latter asked "Does the Senator from New York expect me to answer him every time he turns to me?" Conkling, after a moment's hesitation, replied, "When I speak of the law, I turn to the Senator from Ohio, as the Mussulman turns toward Mecca. I turn to him as I do to the English common law as the world's most copious fountain of human jurisprudence."

Mr. Thurman was chosen as one of the electoral commission for the settling of the controversy arising out of the Hayes-Tilden campaign, in 1876, and as a member of the commission earnestly and steadfastly supported the claims of Mr. Tilden.

But among the many great services rendered by him while in the United States Senate, probably the greatest was that in connection with the government's claims against the Pacific Railroads. These corporations had received from the government many and valuable franchises and rights upon certain terms and conditions, which they afterwards refused to comply with. Mr. Thurman introduced a bill in the Senate, the purpose of which was to compel the Pacific corporations to fulfill their obligations to the government. He succeeded in effecting the passage of this bill, since known as the "Thurman Act," against a combined and powerful opposition, with the result that the corporations were compelled to comply with the conditions under which their franchises and rights

were given, thus saving the federal treasury many millions of dollars.

He was a candidate for the nomination for the presidency in the National Democratic Conventions of 1876, 1880 and 1884.

After his retirement from the Senate, and during the administration of President Garfield, Mr. Thurman was appointed a member of the Paris monetary conference.

Several years later he was employed by the government as counsel in the famous Bell Telephone litigation, and in that capacity rendered most able and valuable services.

In 1888, he was named for the vice presidency, and though old in years, entered vigorously into the campaign, making a number of speeches in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, Indiana and Illinois. At the ensuing election the party was defeated, and this defeat marked the end of his political career.

In the spring of 1888, he was appointed by the court to assist in the prosecution of parties charged with having altered the election tally sheets in Franklin County, Ohio. The accused were all of the Democratic party but this did not cause him to hesitate in accepting the appointment. The closing words of his argument in that case show how well he loved the party that had so honored him, how devoted he was to its principles, how anxious he was to see it succeed, but only to succeed through justice and right. These were his words:

“But I do want this party, to which I have belonged for more than sixty years, for I began when I was a child; this party which has done so much for

me, and which I have conscientiously believed in; which has its faults, as all parties have had their faults; which has been wrong sometimes, as all parties have been wrong; but in which I have believed, to which my faith has been pledged and has been kept—I do want that party, in the going down of the sun of my life, when I shall look for the last time abroad on earth, I do want to see that party still standing, still respected, still honored and still deserving the good will and kindness and support of all my fellow beings."

This was his last public appearance, and at its close he retired to the privacy of his home, spending the remaining days with his family and among his books.

He died on the 12th day of December, 1895, after a short illness, honored, respected and loved by all.

The Knight of the Pen.

BY C. L. MARTZOLFF.

ON the 19th of May, 1900, there came to the village of New Lexington, Perry county, a stranger. He was a young man just graduated from Harvard University, and was preparing to return to his native land Bulgaria. His mission to New Lexington was to visit the grave of a noted Perry county boy who is held most dear in the affections of the Bulgarian people. Such honors are rarely bestowed upon Americans by foreigners. This honor, however, was not unmerited. You ask, perhaps, why a boy reared among the hills of Perry county, taught in the rude schools of half a century ago, should receive such attention from a foreign people. There is the best reason in the world. Do we not have a great deal of respect for Lafayette, because he came to America and helped us gain our independence? Then why should not the people of Bulgaria love Janarius A. MacGahan, the Perry county boy, for securing their independence?

The story of the life of this man reads like a page from a romance. He was born in a log cabin, the roof of which was held on by long poles. To enter the doorway you must climb over a log. The only window was a small affair. A huge fireplace occupied one end of the room. The sleeping apartment of our young hero was in the loft, which was reached by a

ladder. There he could lie at night and, looking through the clapboard roof, see the stars shine down upon him clear and cold. We wonder if he, like the astrologers of old, could read those stars and from them learn what the future had in store for him. We wonder if, while lying asleep, with the snow sifting in upon him, he ever dreamed of the time, when he would ride alone through the deserts of Asia, when he should knock at palace gates and stand before kings. Perhaps, had some fairy whispered to him the things he should experience within a few years, he would have thought it only the idle fancy of a dream and would have awaked in the morning to the realization of the hardships of pioneer life. The parents of young MacGahan were Irish Catholics. Their home was near a place called Pigeon Roost. Here was a school that was then, as it is now, called "Pigeon Roost." This school Janarius attended till he was seventeen. He must have been a good student for at that age he was given a certificate to teach. He at once applied for his home school. But the directors thought him too young to teach and they refused him the position. This was one of the very best things that could have happened to him. Determining to leave home, he set his face toward the great world without, where he would carve out his destiny.

The day he left his hillside home in Perry county, with all of his earthly possessions tied in a very small package, he was seventeen years old. Half of his life had already been spent, for just seventeen years afterward he gave up his life for a friend, under the shadows of the minarets of Constantinople.

He first went into the Western States, where he pursued several vocations. Finally he went to Europe



JANARIUS A. MACGAHAN.

to study, and entered the law school at Brussels. When the Franco-Prussian War broke out he went into the field as correspondent for the *New York Herald*. Journalism was henceforth to be the work of his life. During the time of the Commune in Paris, we find him busy writing such glowing accounts and descriptions of the scenes, as to call particular attention to his ability. During this time he was arrested by the Communists and escaped death only through the intervention of the American Minister.

In the fall of 1871, when Russia was about to move on Khiva, our hero was ordered by the *Herald* to accompany the army of the Czar. MacGahan was at Saratof on the Volga. The Russian army was 2,000 miles away at Kazala. It was the dead of winter, but no weather or distance was too great for the intrepid journalist. For six weeks, when the mercury was thirty degrees below zero, he continued his journey across the ice bound steppes of Russia, the Ural Mountains, and the boundless wastes of Siberia, where the howling wind of the north swept in fierce blasts. Reaching Kazala he discovered that the Russian army had already gone and was nearing Khiva. He prepared at once to leave. The natives tried to prevent him, but slipping away in the night, he started upon what is one of the most daring rides in history. Alone and unattended, a mere speck on the desert, he searched for the Russian army. For twenty-nine days under the broiling sun, which poured down its pitiless heat, he went without a plan except to ride as fast and far as possible. Without a sufficient amount of water and food; with a boiling sun by day and a deadly chill by night; sleeping on the desert sands; chased by Cossacks, he at last reached the goal,

just as the first column of the Russian hosts was attacking the enemy. Dashing into the hottest of the fight, he wrote such a vivid description that it won the admiration of the Russian generals and army. When Khiva fell he was one of the first to enter its portals, and his account of the city's capitulation stands as a masterpiece of military journalism. Returning to Russia the Czar bestowed upon him the Order of St. Stanislaus. For the next five years his experience is varied and hurried. He visits his home in Perry county for the last time. He goes to Cuba to report the Virginius complication. He hurries to Spain to report the Carlist outbreak. For ten months he accompanies the army of Don Carlos. He is captured by the Republicans, who mistake him for a Carlist, and condemned to death. He is again saved through the intervention of the American Minister. Then he goes to England, where he accompanies Captain Young into the Arctic regions in search of Sir John Franklin.

In 1876, he read a brief sketch of the atrocities the Turks were committing in Bulgaria. He surmised at once what it all meant. Going into the employ of the London Daily News, he took his departure to join the Turkish army. This was to prove the great work of Janarius A. MacGahan. In depicting the horrors and brutalities of the scenes, his description was so thrilling that the world stood aghast. He told how the Bulgarian Christians were being robbed and murdered by Mohammedan Turks; how their fields and homes and cities were being burned and laid waste; and of the commission of many almost unmentionable crimes. It was too much for the civilized world to stand. Men paled with anger and involuntarily clenched their hands as the burning words of Mac-



MACGAHAN'S BIRTHPLACE.



SPOT WHERE MACGAHAN IS BURIED.

Gahan struck into their hearts. Gladstone was fired into a revolt against such barbarities. But Lord Beaconsfield, the Premier, winked at it. Under pressure, he sent a man by the name of Baring to investigate and break down the testimony of MacGahan. But Baring returned and not only substantiated what MacGahan had written but stated that the half had not been told. England was compelled to stand aside. She withdrew her fleet and Turkey was without a protector.

MacGahan, in the meantime, went from village to village, in Bulgaria, assuring the people that the Czar would avenge all this and that he himself would be back again within a year with a Russian army for their release. The people had faith in his words and wherever he went, he was hailed as "MacGahan, the Liberator of Bulgaria." Hastening to St. Petersburg, he laid the matter before the Czar, and in a very short time an order went forth for the immediate mobilization of the Russian forces. MacGahan rode with the advance guard. During the war that followed, in which the Turk was driven from Bulgaria, MacGahan was alike the idol of the Russian army and Bulgarian people. He continued to write reams of description. At last Plevna fell and, in the mad rush that followed, our Knight-errant went with the army, which did not stop until the spires and minarets of Constantinople were in sight. A treaty of peace was signed in which Bulgaria's independence was recognized. All of this because one boy, reared in the woods of Perry county, had lived. But the war clouds had scarcely rolled away when a friend of his fell sick with a malignant fever. MacGahan nursed him into health, but he himself was stricken and in a few days died at San Stefano

a suburb of Constantinople, (June 9, 1878). The next day they laid him in his far-off foreign grave, around which stood weeping mourners of a dozen nationalities. Here for six years his body rested, but, in 1884, the Ohio legislature arranged for its removal to the land of his nativity. On the 11th of September, 1884, his remains were laid in their final sepulcher in the beautiful cemetery at New Lexington, where only a few years ago the teachers of the county placed a granite boulder to his memory. But the true monument to MacGahan is greater than chiseled granite, marble column or tablet of bronze. His monument is free Bulgaria.

“Your years, though few, to shield the weak you spent;
Your life, though brief, accomplished its intent;
All diplomatic Shylocks, bloody Turks, despite,
’Twas not in vain the Lord gave you a pen to write.”



GENERAL ULYSSES S. GRANT.

General Ulysses S. Grant.

BY GEORGE C. DIETRICH.

ON the grounds of the State Agricultural Society at Ohio's capital there stands a building which is an object of interest to visitors. It is a frame building of two small rooms — an upper and a lower story — with a large stone chimney on the outside, all encased in a glass building, that it may be seen but that its walls may not be defaced and despoiled by the souvenir seeker.

This humble cabin was the first home of a great American. In this house on the banks of the Ohio River at Point Pleasant, Clermont County, Ulysses Grant was born on the 27th of April, 1822.

His father, Jesse Grant, was an immigrant from Pennsylvania; his grandfather and great grandfather had served as soldiers in the Colonial and Revolutionary Wars, from Connecticut. From these, Ulysses, or "Lis" as he was familiarly known when a boy, inherited a vigor and hardihood of strength, a martial spirit, and an intense loyalty to American institutions.

His mother's maiden name was Simpson and later in life he was known as Ulysses Simpson Grant, though he was first named Ulysses Hiram. That he, the oldest son, was named Ulysses by his mother's sister, who at the time was reading of this Greek hero, indicates that his mother's family also were admirers of martial life.

The parents of the boy, in his early life, were often joked in regard to his name, and by some persons he was given the undeserved name of "Useless Grant." There was one, his mother, who was certain that the boy's future career would not justify this sobriquet.

From his mother, young Ulysses inherited steadiness of purpose, patience and equability of temper, as well as that reticence which gave him the title of "The Silent Man."

The greater part of Grant's boyhood was spent in Georgetown, Brown County, Ohio, and there, to this day, is standing a substantial brick building which was erected by his father, who was one of the prosperous citizens of this staid old town. His father's business of tanning prospered in Georgetown, because of the abundance of bark furnished by the oak forests in that vicinity. The boy Ulysses disliked his father's trade, but greatly enjoyed working in the woods, on the farm, or any place where he might be near horses, for these he loved greatly. When only eight years of age he had charge of a team and his horses were always fat and sleek.

Young Grant was not a brilliant pupil in school, though in mathematics he had little or no difficulty. He was glad to make use of the limited advantages offered by the schools in that day, and was regular in attendance. That his opportunity for securing an education might be improved, he was sent across the river to Maysville, Kentucky, to school for several months. He did good work in this school, and was an active member of the school's literary society.

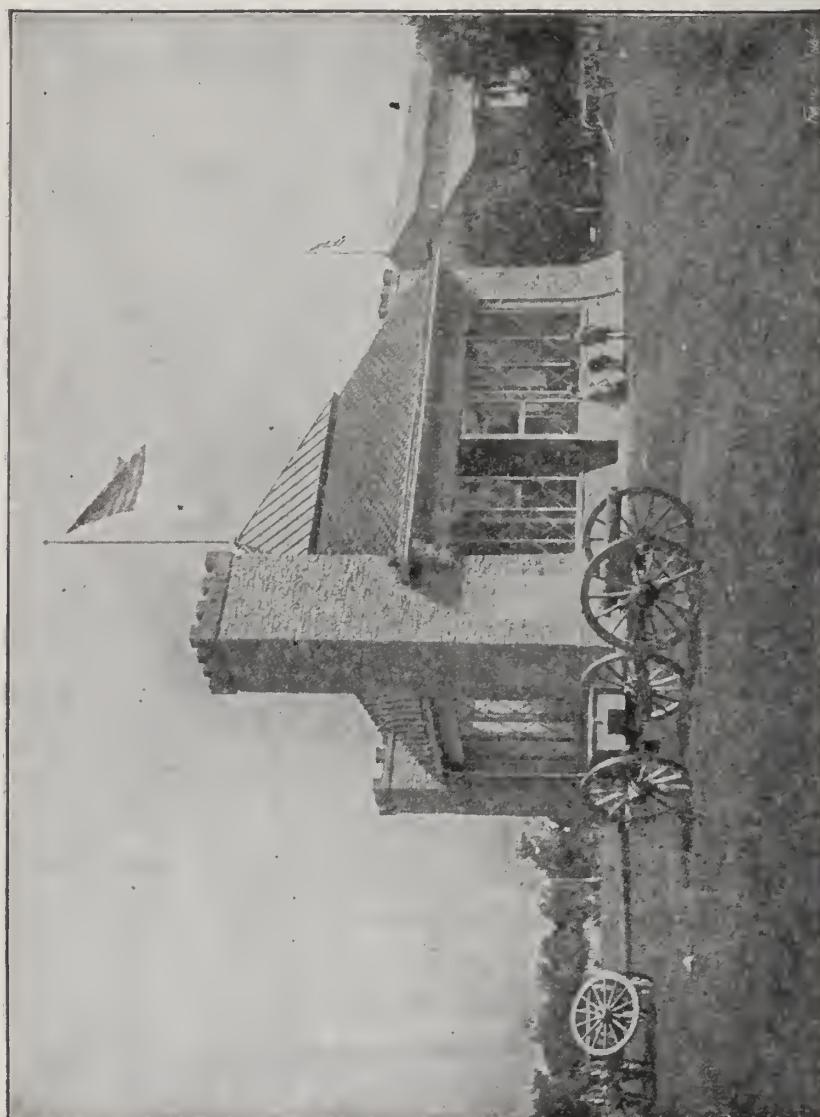
His life was not unlike the lives of other boys in his community, with whom he associated. His companions were of the crowd that did not use tobacco

or liquor, and his best friends were often boys older than himself. He was considered good company because he was a good listener. He avoided all prominence, and this made him a general favorite with all who knew him. His father and mother relied much upon his ability to take care of himself. When quite young he made long overland trips on matters of business for his father. So when, at the age of seventeen, an opportunity was offered the boy of entering the military school at West Point, his parents were glad of his chance to equip himself for a military life, and were confident that he would be able to take care of himself.

He spent the next four years in this school, winning few honors in classes, but laying the foundation for the illustrious career that awaited him. The routine of the life at West Point was not altogether pleasing to a fresh young Westerner. The difficult lessons, the continual drill in tactics, the sentry duty, the subjection to higher classmen, and the disagreeable tasks they imposed, no doubt seemed annoying to young Grant, but all these were contributing to his development into one of the world's greatest generals.

His West Point career ended, and having ranked only an average student, he was glad of the change to garrison duty. In this work, two or three years were now spent near St. Louis, and at this time he met Miss Julia Dent, whom he afterwards married.

In 1848, the Mexican War presented the first opportunity to him of entering active military service. For meritorious conduct in the campaigns on the Rio Grande and around Mexico City he was advanced to the rank of first lieutenant and was twice breveted. His part in these campaigns proved a valuable exper-



HOUSE IN WHICH GENERAL GRANT WAS BORN.

Now on Ohio State Fair Grounds, Columbus, Ohio.

ience for him, since he served under General Taylor, who was noted for his easy and free regulations, and also under General Scott who was distinguished for his severe discipline. Later as a great general, Grant seemed to strike a happy medium between these diametrically opposed plans of organization.

After the close of the Mexican War, Grant was ordered to garrison duty with his regiment on the Pacific coast. Fresh laurels came to him for successfully engineering the transportation of his regiment across the Isthmus of Panama, when success seemed almost impossible. He remained in the army until 1854, when his dissatisfaction increasing with the routine of garrison duty and where with the constant separation of himself from his family, he resigned and returned to Missouri. Here as a civilian he tried for six years to succeed, but as a farmer, as a real estate agent, as a clerk he was hardly able to support his family. This was the darkest period in the life of Grant, yet his associations with both Northern and Southern people, his being brought face to face with civilian duties, his being forced to battle against poverty, all were contributing to developing those traits that were needed for his future career.

At the beginning of the great struggle over slavery, his sympathies were all with the North. Because of aid rendered Governor Yates of Illinois, in which State he now resided, in mustering this State's quota of soldiers, and because of his regular army experience, he was commissioned as colonel of the Twenty-first regiment of Illinois volunteers. It is interesting to note that an appointment as colonel of the Twelfth regiment of Ohio volunteers came a few days too late for acceptance. In the same year, without his knowl-

edge or solicitation, Grant was appointed a brigadier general by President Lincoln. Busy days were now before him. He came before the eyes of the whole people because of his successful campaign in Missouri, and also because of his capture of Fort Donelson. His success in these campaigns assisted greatly in restraining some of the border states from joining the Confederacy. It was at Fort Donelson, in reply to a request for terms of surrender from Gen. Buckner, that he used the following famous words. "No terms except unconditional and immediate surrender can be accepted. I propose to move immediately upon your works."

His next great battle was that of Shiloh Church. The Confederate army perpetrated a surprise on the Union army, and for a time conditions seemed very discouraging, but Grant's coolness, perfect control, courage and well-directed plans changed what bade fair to be a sad defeat into one of the greatest victories of the war.

On July 4th, 1863, Grant brought joy to the Northern people, and dismay to the Southern, for on this day, he received the capitulation of the stragetic point, Vicksburg, which had been besieged for many months, and the surrender of more than thirty-two thousand soldiers. His successful campaigns in the West were revealing to the authorities that Grant was the man of destiny, who might bring the war to a close. Ten days after the great victory which was won under his leadership at Chattanooga, a bill was introduced in Congress establishing the rank of lieutenant general. This bill passed almost unanimously for it was known that the President was to appoint Grant to this grade. Prior to this Washington alone had borne the rank,

but Grant was now placed in command of an army ten times as large as had ever been under Washington. With the finest army the world has ever seen at his services he set about to crush the rebellion by breaking its military power. He entrusted to his strong friend, and very great Ohio general, W. T. Sherman, the task of destroying the rebel army under J. E. Johnson. He himself was to threaten, worry, confuse, defeat and destroy Lee's army, or bring it to a condition of surrender. It is only true to Grant's style of fighting to say, that in the next few months he won only doubtful victories, because of great loss of life, but he was constantly on the offensive, and was gradually weakening and destroying the rebel army. His principal battles were the "Wilderness," "Spottsylvania," "North Anna," "Cold Harbor," "Petersburg," and "Appomattox." Lee was forced to surrender and Grant drew up the terms, "the officers and men were paroled, and allowed to return to their homes, * * * and the men to retain their horses, and take them home to work their little farms." No conquering general ever granted such terms, expressing so much magnanimity, generosity and thoughtfulness.

The war was now practically at an end. Yet Grant's countrymen would not permit the modest, unobtrusive, successful hero to retire from public view. At the very next Presidential election, he was chosen to the chief magistracy. Two administrations with many difficult problems to solve, revealed the fact that he was as great in peace as in war. His friends clamored for a third term, but he gave it no encouragement.

After a trip around the world, upon which he was given every honor, and was recognized as America's

noblest and ablest man, he returned to the land that he had done so much to preserve as a great nation of the world. He located in New York City, where he entered business. Here on July 23d, 1885, after a long and painful illness, U. S. Grant passed from earth. The last few months of his life saw the completion of his memoirs, which will offer interesting reading to every Ohio boy.

Morrison R. Waite.

(Seventh Chief Justice of the United States.)

BY TOD B. GALLOWAY.

WHEN our forefathers constructed this government, they builded better than they knew. They formed the government into three departments, the Executive (The President and his Cabinet), the Legislative (The Senate and House of Representatives) and the Judicial (The Supreme Court.) In theory, all are of equal dignity and each equally independent. In the formation of our Constitution, there was some precedent, either in the institutions and practices of the colonies or of the Constitution of the mother country, for the Executive and Legislative branches. Congress was created along the lines of the British House of Commons. But the Supreme Court, at least in its original powers, was created by the new government to solve the difficult problems of a central national government and confederate state sovereignties. Washington called it "The keystone of our political fabric." It has been termed "The crowning marvel of the wonders wrought by the statesmanship of America, embodying the loftiest ideas of moral and legal power." "Its judges are the high priests of justice. No institution of human construction presents so many features calculated to inspire awe and veneration."

The first members of the Supreme Court of the United States were men who had been foremost in the great drama of the Revolution and in the framing of the Constitution, with all that that means to history. It is strange, but true, that revolutionists as our forefathers were, yet they were the most conservative body of statesmen who ever formed a new government. They desired above all things an independent judiciary. In this they triumphantly succeeded in their formation of the Supreme Court. Constitutional lawyers and students all the world over, from De Tocqueville to Bryce, have critically studied this court with profound admiration. During more than a century of existence it has won the absolute confidence and respect of our great and diversified country.

A written constitution is usually one of two things, worthless paper, or a series of ironclad rules admitting of no deviation therefrom. Neither of these would meet the unusual and varied conditions of our new government. So our forefathers, with farseeing wisdom, obviated the difficulty by giving to the Supreme Court the power to interpret and apply our Constitution to existing conditions and to unforeseen contingencies.

But wonderful as the plan is and complete as has been its success, the greatness of that success can only be appreciated by the study of the lives of those who have, through long years of faithful, earnest, wise, unselfish and patriotic service, made the Supreme Court what its founders hoped it would be. These men and their lives are so intertwined with the history of the world's greatest tribunal that they are inseparable, and the study of one without the other would be almost

impossible. The study of the lives of such men as John Jay, Oliver Ellsworth, John Marshall and their successors is the study of the development of the United States. Battles, it is true, have been fought to save the Nation, but the Supreme Court by its decisions has repeatedly saved the life of this country.

Since the formation of the Supreme Court, in 1789, there have been but eight chief justices of that august tribunal. Of this number Ohio has had two brilliant sons who occupied this exalted position twenty-two years, Chase and Waite. During this long period of one hundred and thirteen years, no chief justice has filled his tenure of office with more fidelity and unswerving justice than Morrison R. Waite.

Morrison Remick Waite was born in Lyme, Connecticut, November 29, 1816, the son of Henry M. Waite an able public man who was an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court and afterwards Chief Justice of Connecticut. Mr. Waite was a graduate of the class of 1837 of Yale which included, among other distinguished men, William M. Evarts and Edward Pierrepont, later Minister to England. He commenced the study of law in his father's office, but about 1838 moved to Ohio, where he continued his study with Samuel M. Young, a prominent attorney of Maumee City, with whom he later formed a partnership. Moving to Toledo he subsequently formed a partnership with his brother, Richard, which continued until he was made chief justice. He was an active and influential Whig in politics. In 1849, he was elected a member of the Ohio legislature and was a Whig candidate for the convention of 1850 to revise the Constitution of the State. The Whigs be-

ing greatly in the minority he was defeated on strictly party grounds. Much against his personal wishes, he became, in 1862, a candidate for Congress as the nominee of one of the two Republican conventions held at that time in Toledo which endorsed Lincoln's war policy and pledged itself to give it its undivided support. The other convention which nominated F. M. Ashley adopted a more radical platform, making the abolition of slavery the ultimate end of the war. Although Mr. Waite was defeated in the district by the superior organization of his opponents, he received within five hundred of all the votes cast in the city of Toledo, showing the esteem in which he was held by his fellow citizens.

His national reputation dates from the time of his unexpected and unsolicited appointment by President Grant as one of the counsel to represent the United States in the arbitration tribunal at Geneva, which had under consideration what are commonly known as the Alabama Claims against Great Britain. The claims were for damages done to our commerce by Confederate privateers, particularly by the "Alabama," which boats England had permitted, in violation of the Neutrality Act in the laws of nations, to be equipped and fitted out within her territory. Associated with Mr. Waite were William M. Evarts and Caleb Cushing, two of America's greatest lawyers. Mr. Waite's reply to Sir Roundell Palmer, establishing clearly Great Britain's liability for permitting the Confederate cruisers to coal in British ports during the Civil War, was unanswerable in its clear, direct, and logical presentation of the law and facts.

At the conclusion of his labors at Geneva, he returned to Toledo and quietly resumed the practice of law. In 1873, Mr. Waite was chosen by both political parties to be a delegate from Lucas County at the convention to revise the State Constitution and was elected president of the convention.

Mr. Waite's nomination as chief justice was a surprise to him and to the nation. After the death of Ohio's other son, Chief Justice Chase, President Grant sent in succession to the Senate the names of George H. Williams and Caleb Cushing, each of which was withdrawn when confirmation was known to be impossible. The President thereupon sent the name of Morrison R. Waite of Ohio, who strange to say had only the year previous, on motion of Mr. Cushing, been admitted to practice in the court over which he was destined to preside. When the news of his appointment reached Mr. Waite he was presiding over the Ohio Constitutional Convention. A member arose and moved that a committee be appointed to draw up suitable resolutions of congratulations. "The Chair rules the gentleman out of order," said Mr. Waite and he proceeded the whole day with the business of the convention without interruption as though nothing unusual had happened. In the Senate one said: "Not a breath of suspicion or reproach has ever been cast upon his character. Another Senator said: "I do not believe a man exists whose character is more spotless or whose sense of honor and justice is more acute." His nomination was discussed one hour only during which speeches were made by Sumner, Sherman, Edmunds and Thurman. A vote was then taken. The result was unparalleled in the memory

of the oldest Senator. The nominee on the yea and nay call received every vote cast.

The new Chief Justice took the oath of office March 4th, 1874, and immediately entered upon its duties. Many of the most important subjects of adjudication came before the court during his term of office. Among them were the following: the constitutionality of the enforcement act; interpretation of the latest constitutional amendments; rights and powers of the state to control and regulate the charges of railroads; *extending necessities of interstate commerce*; *death struggle* with polygamy; federal control over elections; power of the president to remove from office; power of states to prohibit the liquor traffic; repudiation of state debts and the true meaning of the 11th amendment; questions arising out of the violence of the Chicago anarchists, and the exclusion of the Chinese. In all of these he proved his eminent fitness for his arduous position. One of the Associate Justices said: "His administrative ability was remarkable. None of his predecessors more steadily or more wisely superintended the court or more carefully observed all that is necessary to its workings. He has written many of the most important opinions of the court, — too many to be particularized." He was always on the alert for due order and course of business. He kept a vigilant watch of the docket and acquainted himself in advance with the character of the causes about to be reached; and he rigidly enforced rules and precedents of practice in the court. He presided with great dignity and absolute fairness and courtesy. "He was always ready to mitigate and never to aggregate the harshness of law."

His appearance was in keeping with his character. His was a short, robust but compact figure with a massive head set on broad shoulders. His eye was clear and determined in its glance yet kindly; a deep rich voice and firm deliberate step were his characteristics. He indulged but little in illustration and but rarely, as in condemning the crime of polygamy, gave indication of passion. So justly and temperately did he discharge his duties at a trying time in our Nation's history that the members of the bar of South Carolina expressed themselves upon his fairness during the reconstruction period in the language of one of their number who said: "Fortunate indeed that there was a man who, amidst the furious passions that rent the country and shook the land, could hold in his steady and equal hand the balance of justice undisturbed."

There was a fine vein of chivalry running through his whole character which, like a bright color in a rainbow, seemed to brighten his end. He had persuaded his wife to take a trip to California to be at the side of her invalid brother. During her absence they telegraphed each other daily. It was approaching their golden wedding anniversary and he frequently spoke of celebrating it. The Chief Justice was not at all well and his friends tried to dissuade him from attending court. "If I do not," he said, "the news will be telegraphed to all the papers in the country and Mrs. Waite will see it and think that I am ill."

He was suddenly stricken down with a fatal illness and died March 23d, 1888, in the 72d year of his age.

Few men have commanded in so great a degree the entire confidence of the whole people. He filled his public career with great honor and infinite benefit to

his country. As has been truly said: "His history well written would be the history of Northwestern Ohio." The young men of this country especially, owe him a deep debt of gratitude for having furnished so beautiful an example of a well rounded and well ordered life. True, gentle, just, and upright in character and life, he was a warm-hearted nobleman.

William Tecumseh Sherman.

BY LEWIS D. BONEBRAKE.

WILLIAM Tecumseh Sherman was a strong martial figure in the annals of the great Rebellion. I remember having seen him and heard him speak more than twenty years ago at what is now called Franklin Park, located a short distance east of the East High school building in Columbus. It was at a gathering of his old comrades of the war. In the course of the address made that day he used the expression, now so often quoted, "Boys, war is awful; war is hell." His personal appearance was striking. He was tall in stature; was angular, and had a peculiar nervous energy about him which, once recognized, could not be easily forgotten. His hair was brown, or almost auburn, and was at that time well streaked with gray. His eyes were large and piercing, and they would probably be regarded as dark hazel color by the close observer. He wore a close-cropped beard. When speaking, his voice at times would become almost harsh and rasping, and his gestures would show signs of the nervous vigor and energy so pronounced in his make-up. As he appeared on that day — fifteen or more years after the war — so in general had he appeared in the memorable campaigns in which he participated during the great Civil War.

Sherman was born February 8, 1820, at Lancaster, Ohio. His father was Charles Robert Sherman, at



WILLIAM TECUMSEH SHERMAN.

one time, a judge of the supreme court of Ohio. His brother was the late John Sherman, Senator from Ohio, whose place in the Senate is now held by Senator Marcus A. Hanna. General Sherman lost his father when he was but nine years of age, and was adopted by the Hon. Thomas Ewing, the first graduate of old Ohio University at Athens, later a prominent lawyer in southeastern Ohio, a member of Congress and a cabinet officer. Through the influence of Mr. Ewing he was appointed to the Military Academy at West Point, in 1836. Here he was graduated in June, 1840, with George H. Thomas as one of his classmates. After his graduation he served in various capacities for a dozen or more years, then resigned his commission to engage in the banking business in San Francisco.

But the early rumblings of approaching strife were heard, and, in 1860, with the prospect of affairs becoming more inviting to one skilled in the arts of war, Sherman, being invited, accepted the position of superintendent of a new military academy founded and maintained by the state of Louisiana. Here his services were most acceptable; and during that year he was much sought after by leading men of the South. Efforts were made to turn his loyalty into disloyalty to the union, but to no avail. He resigned his place in January, 1861. The government at Washington recognized his merit, gave him a commission and in the disastrous Bull Run battle of July 21, 1861, he commanded a brigade. Soon thereafter he was made a brigadier general of volunteers and ordered to Kentucky. For a time he was relieved from his command because he ventured to report to the secretary of war that it would take "sixty thousand men to drive the

enemy out of Kentucky and two hundred thousand to finish the war in this section."

By rare good fortune he became soon thereafter associated with General Grant in the Army of the Tennessee. . Here began his really great career. Here by the side of that tireless, silent man he seemed to come to the mastery of his own powers. Here, with Grant, he fought at Shiloh, and Grant said in his official report that he was indebted to his individual effort for the success of that battle. He fought in the siege of Corinth. He fought at Vicksburg. He was prominent at Missionary Ridge, Chattanooga, Knoxville, Meridian and in other great battles and marches of that section. Grant reposed great confidence in him, and promotions came fast. His men had faith in him, and Lincoln rejoiced over his successes. As Grant was promoted, Sherman took his place.

Sherman seemed to excel in flank movements, and in the campaigns against General Joseph E. Johnston and General Hood his skill was most apparent. The movement from Chattanooga to Atlanta was, according to Grant, "prompt, skillful, and brilliant." The famous march "from Atlanta to the Sea" was made with 65,000 picked men, from November 14th, to December 10, 1864. Here, he marched three hundred miles and lost only sixty-three men killed, and two hundred forty-five wounded, and not a single wagon; and the trains at the end of the march he reported in better condition than when he started with them. Sherman with his veteran army participated, in the year following, in the work of finally crushing out the great Rebellion, and at the end of the war divided with Grant, Sheridan, Thomas and

others the applause and recognition of a grateful people.

When Grant became president of the United States, in 1869, Sherman succeeded him as the commander-in-chief of the army of the United States. In this position he remained till 1883, when he retired.



LEWIS D. BONEBRAKE.

He died February 14, 1891, at New York City, full of years and honors, most signally loved and reverenced by our whole American people.

Side by side, as in the struggles of yore, the heroic figures made of bronze representing Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Stanton, Garfield, Hayes, and Chase now stand at the northwestern corner of the Ohio State Capitol building in this beautiful city named in honor of the discoverer of America. Here our school youth

can see them any day; and meanwhile Ohio, personified as the mother of the Gracchi, presents them to an admiring world as some of her choicest jewels. Not least in the group of illustrious men is William Tecumseh Sherman, the subject of this sketch and the fit exemplar for our choicest and most patriotic young men.

General Philip H. Sheridan.

BY C. L. MARTZOLFF.

AS a private citizen, Gen. Phil Sheridan is distinctively an Ohio man; as a patriot he belongs to the whole United States; as a military chief the world is his. Men have different methods of winning their soldiers. Cæsar knew every man in his legions; Hannibal made the Alps a highway; Alexander conquered the world; Washington commanded respect by the purity of his personal character; the Corsican, by that magnetic personality of his, could cause men to throw in their fortunes with him; Grant by his persistent determination won the plaudits of all men. But Phil Sheridan, the Irishman from Perry county, had that reckless dash and bravery which seemed to say, "Follow me." That was the secret of Sheridan's generalship.

Somerset, situated on the highest hill in Perry county, is the scene of the boyhood days of Philip Sheridan. His father was one of the many Irish that helped to build the old National Road that stretches itself across the States from the seaboard to the central west. The plodding Irishman little dreamed when he was breaking cobble on this historic highway, that a little more than a third of a century afterward, his son should make that road far more noted, by riding down from Winchester "twenty miles away" to save the day at Cedar Creek.



GENERAL PHIL. H. SHERIDAN.

There is a story related of the first time that Phil was on a horse. Bill Seymour, a neighbor boy, a few years older than Phil, one day put him on a fiery animal, unsaddled, and told him to hold on with his knees. Young Sheridan did so, until the horse had galloped about two miles across the country. When the beast halted, Phil was still holding on with his knees. The feat became the talk of the county as gossip was scarce in those days. After that he was known as an expert horseman.

The early days of Sheridan were spent in Somerset where he clerked in a store. While he was clerking in the store he often had occasion to wait on a farmer, who lived only a few miles out of town on the pike. This farmer was General Ritchie, who was the Congressman from the Perry county District. When there was a vacancy in the cadetship at West Point, Congressman Ritchie offered the place to the sturdy Irish lad who waited upon him in the store. The neighbors thought it a rather strange proceeding upon the part of the General, for making such a selection. But Mr. Ritchie evidently could see more in Phil than did the neighbors, and his interest in his protégé never flagged. He watched him with keen interest through his cadetship and early military career. At the time of the Civil War General Ritchie had grown very old. He watched with eagerness the rapid promotions of Sheridan. It will be remembered that when Grant was occupied before Richmond, Sheridan was sent up into the Shenandoah Valley to take care of Early. He waited some weeks maneuvering. Grant visited him for the purpose of suggesting a plan of action, but left him without making a sugges-

tion. The whole country was impatient. During these weeks old General Ritchie went to the country postoffice every day to hear whether Sheridan had "struck" yet. Finally the papers brought the news that Sheridan had "struck." Early had been attacked, flanked right and left, his lines had been broken and his defeated troops went "whirling through Winchester" with a loss of 4,500 men. The old Congressman was elated. He mounted his horse and started for home, calling to every person he saw, "My boy did it! My boy did it! They laughed at me for it. I knew there was fight in him." Sheridan was not content with a partial victory. He pursued Early thirty miles, attacked him again, captured his guns and 1,100 men. Again he pursued him, driving him out of the valley, into the gaps of the Blue Ridge. These victories electrified the North, while the South was equally cast down. Early's troops were disheartened. The Richmond mob, disgusted at Early's repeated defeats, sarcastically labeled the cannon intended for him,

<p>"To General Sheridan, Care of General Early."</p>
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Sheridan had devastated the Shenandoah so completely that it could not furnish support for his army. It was said that a crow would have to carry his provisions with him if he went into that section. Sheridan retired to Cedar Creek. From here he was called to Washington for consultation. While he was absent, the enemy attacked his forces in camp, drove them back in disorder and captured eighteen guns and 1,000 prisoners. Sheridan had stopped over night in Win-

chester. At nine o'clock that morning, while riding toward the camp, he heard the sound of heavy firing, and he knew at once that a battle was in progress. Soon he began to meet the fugitives from his own army. Taking in the situation at a glance, he rode



SHERIDAN'S BIRTHPLACE.

forward at a gallop swinging his hat and shouting, "Face the other way, boys, face the other way! We are going back to lick them out of their boots!" The scattered soldiers faced about and taking up the General's cry "Face about," met the enemy and forced them to a stand. The presence of Sheridan had as much effect on the Confederates to terrorize them as it had to rally the Union forces. They precipitately

fled, leaving twenty-four guns, 1,600 prisoners and 1,800 killed and wounded. Sheridan remained at Winchester till the spring of '65 when he went to join Grant, at Richmond. On his way, he again met his old enemy and they fought their final battle. Early's forces laid down their arms and surrendered. His army and reputation had both been destroyed. Lee relieved him and he retired in disgrace. The daring ride of Sheridan stands preëminent as one of the greatest achievements of American generalship. Celebrated in song and story, it is with some degree of pride that Ohioans remember that the hero was once a boy in Somerset, Perry county.

The poem "Sheridan's Ride" was written by T. Buchanan Read, in Cincinnati, November 1, 1864. The same evening it was recited by James E. Murdoch, the elocutionist, at Pike's Opera House, and was received with great enthusiasm. The audience was completely carried away. So intensely were their feelings wrought upon that one man exclaimed, after the last stanza, "Thank God! I was afraid Sheridan would not get there."

After the close of the war, Sheridan continued to serve in the army. At the time of his death he held the office of lieutenant general. But three men had held it before — Washington, Grant and Sherman. General Sheridan is buried in the National Cemetery, Arlington, where so many of our soldiers sleep their last sleep, under the shadow of the National Capitol. On a beautiful hillside in this city of the dead, this Perry county boy, one of the greatest of American generals, awaits the call of the Angel of the Resurrection.

Edwin McMasters Stanton.

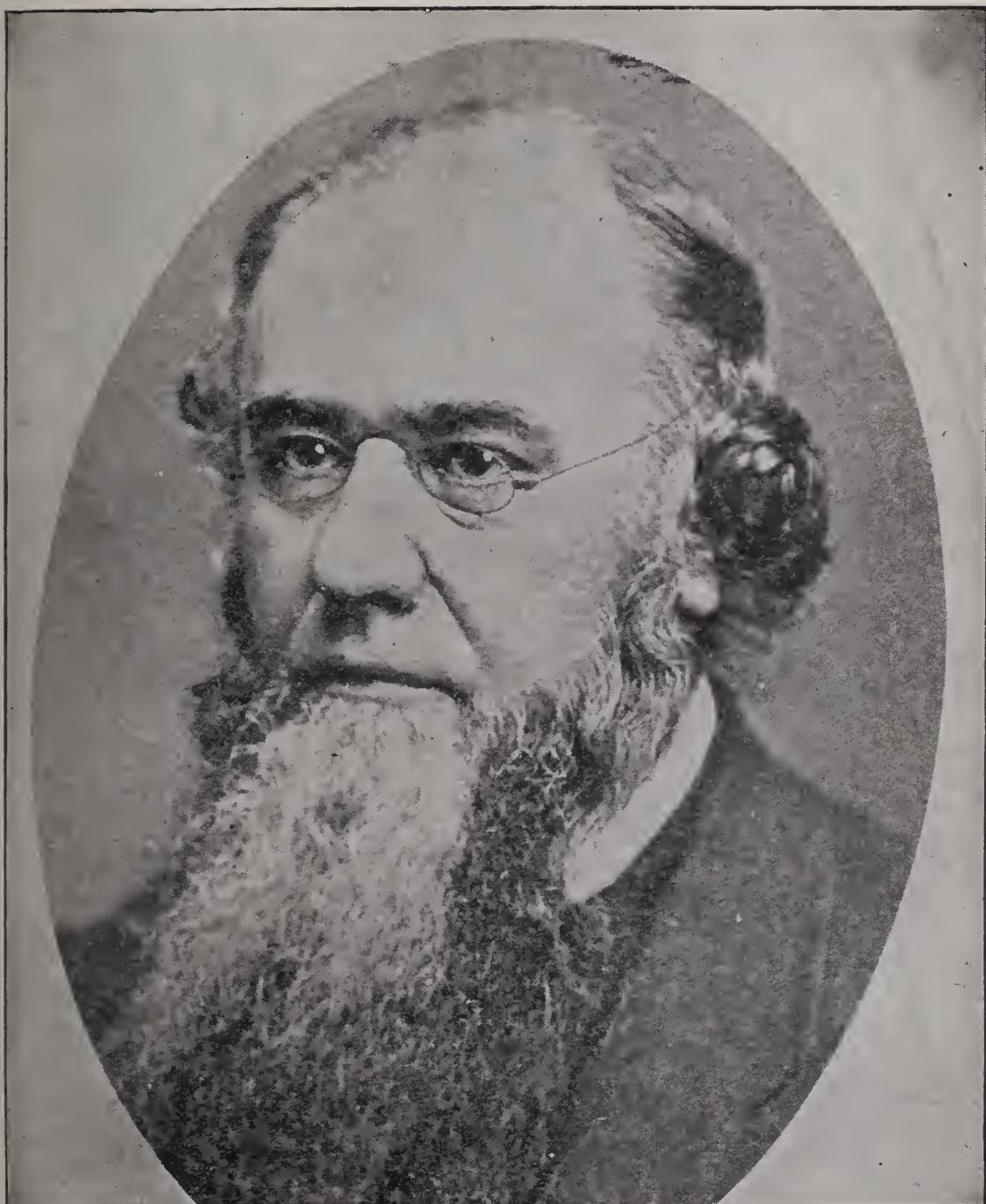
ALITTLE more than ten years after Ohio was admitted into the Union, there was living in Steubenville a Quaker, Dr. David Stanton by name, and his wife. He was known as a skillful physician, a scholar, and a worthy citizen; and his wife, who was the daughter of a Virginia planter, as a woman of religious nature, strong character, and amiable qualities. To this couple was born December 19th, 1814, a son whom they named Edwin McMasters. It may be of interest to know that the house in which he was born is still standing. Three other children came to this couple to brighten their home, but their happiness was abruptly brought to an end, in 1827, by the death of the husband and father, who, though a thrifty man, left his widow in straitened circumstances. Young Edwin then, but nineteen years old, was forced to leave school and take a place in a book-store where he received a salary of four dollars a month.

Although this was small pay, it greatly aided the family in their poverty. Young Stanton, while employed in the day time, continued his studies at night under a former teacher, preparing himself for Kenyon College at Gambier, Ohio, which, by the way, is one of the oldest colleges in the state. It is said of him at this age by one who knew, that "he had no taste for the streets nor for association with boys of coarse manners or language." He was courteous and kind,

but self-reliant and firm even in his plays and games. He liked to control his companions and he did it, too.

At seventeen, he entered college and remained there two years, when lack of funds forced him to withdraw. This was a bitter disappointment. The two years, however, spent at Kenyon had a great influence upon his future life. It was there, through work in the literary societies, that he became interested in National politics, and he left Kenyon "burning with patriotic enthusiasm," resolved to be forever enlisted in the cause of the Union and the maintenance of its rightful authority." "He learned no better lesson at Kenyon than this. It was good training for the boy who was to raise and equip the armies by which the doctrine of nullification and secession should be forever silenced in the land. Had his father lived he would have had reason to rejoice that he had a son who, at eighteen, possessed individuality enough to break away from old political traditions and rise to the stature of a patriotic citizen in time of public danger."

He returned to his old employer, Mr. Turnbull, who had moved to Columbus; but remained with him a short time only, when he went back to Steubenville to study law to which he diligently devoted himself for three years. In 1836, he was admitted to the bar and began to practice in Cadiz the county seat of Harrison County adjoining the one in which he was born. Here he must have done well, for, in 1837, though but twenty-three years old, he was chosen to the office of prosecuting attorney. During his term he was a busy man, and built up a good practice. In 1839, he settled at Steubenville, where he became the law partner of Judge Tappan, who had just been



EDWIN McMASTERS STANTON.

elected to the Senate. Here, as in the earlier years of his career, success came to him as the result of close application. In this connection Thomas Marshall says of him, "He approached the object of labor with the purpose to overcome it. He labored with the diligence of the student and the courage of the soldier. Herein lay the secret of his success." "Light of heart and healthy of body, abounding in energy, he deemed nothing very difficult, much less impossible."

In 1847, he left Steubenville to take up his residence in Pittsburg, where he remained until 1856. His professional life there was of great activity and brilliant success. Of this the writer above quoted says, "After ten years of full practice here, the rare ability, learning, and success of which may be traced in contemporary reports, he removed to Washington soon to enter upon that public career which made his name famous wherever civilization had a foothold, and patriotism, loyalty, and courage had admirers."

On the 20th of December, 1860, he was appointed Attorney General by President Buchanan, to quote from Attorney General Hoar's eulogy on the subject of our sketch, "in one of the darkest hours of the country's history, when the Union seemed crumbling to pieces without an arm raised for its support. For ten weeks of that winter of National agony and shame, with patriotism that never wavered and courage that never quailed, this true American stood manfully at his post and gave what nerve he could to timid and trembling imbecility, and met the secret plotters of their country's ruin with an undaunted front. His published opinions as Attorney General fill but nine pages, but the name that was signed to them had in

that brief time become known through the land as the synonym of truth, honor, and fidelity."

"Although of a different political party, he was called by Mr. Lincoln into his cabinet, in 1862, as Secretary of War. But it was at a time when all party divisions had become insignificant and all party ties trivial, compared with those great duties which engrossed the thoughts and demanded the care of every patriot. He brought to his great trust a capacity for labor that seemed inexhaustible; unflinching courage, indomitable will; patience, and steady persistence, which no fatigue could weary and no mistakes or misfortunes direct, a trust in the people that never faltered, an integrity which corruption never dared to approach, and a singleness of purpose which nothing could withstand." "His faith," says Gorham, "in the final triumph of the Union arms never for a moment faltered or abated." When the outlook was most gloomy, in time of war he spoke the words of cheer and hope which again and again rallied the spirits of the people. His stalwart nature was like a strong fortress for the saddened and weary President, whose chosen companion he was at such times.

Stanton was the motive power of Lincoln's administration. His unmatched and untiring will and energy supplied the force which moved forward at all times, setting the pace at which the Government also should move, and carrying all along with it. Governors of states looked to him for advice, and coöperated with him as friends and associates in placing troops in the field. Committees of Congress came to him for war measures, and found him ready with advice. He sent dispatches to the General commanding in New York — giving reports of battles, orders with the President's

thanks to men and officers for great victories, explanations to break the force of disasters, announcements of war measures, and such other matters as might be necessary in the formation of public opinion, in aid of the Union cause—and had them published in the great daily journals of the country."

Stanton's work did not close with the war, but after that he rendered his country valuable services in opposing President Johnson's policy of reconstruction. This struggle with the President resulted in his being forced out of the cabinet, in 1868, when he immediately returned to the practice of his profession, a thing he was forced to do by circumstances.

His last case was argued in his own library where in view of his feeble health the Judge of the Supreme Court consented to hear counsel, and in less than two weeks afterward he died, on the 24th of December, 1869. Within a few days of his death he had accepted the office of associate justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, which he says, by the way, was the only public office he ever desired.

So came to an end the life of Edwin McMasters Stanton, "the one great organizer and energizer of the work during the war by which armies were raised, equipped, supplied, and placed in the field."

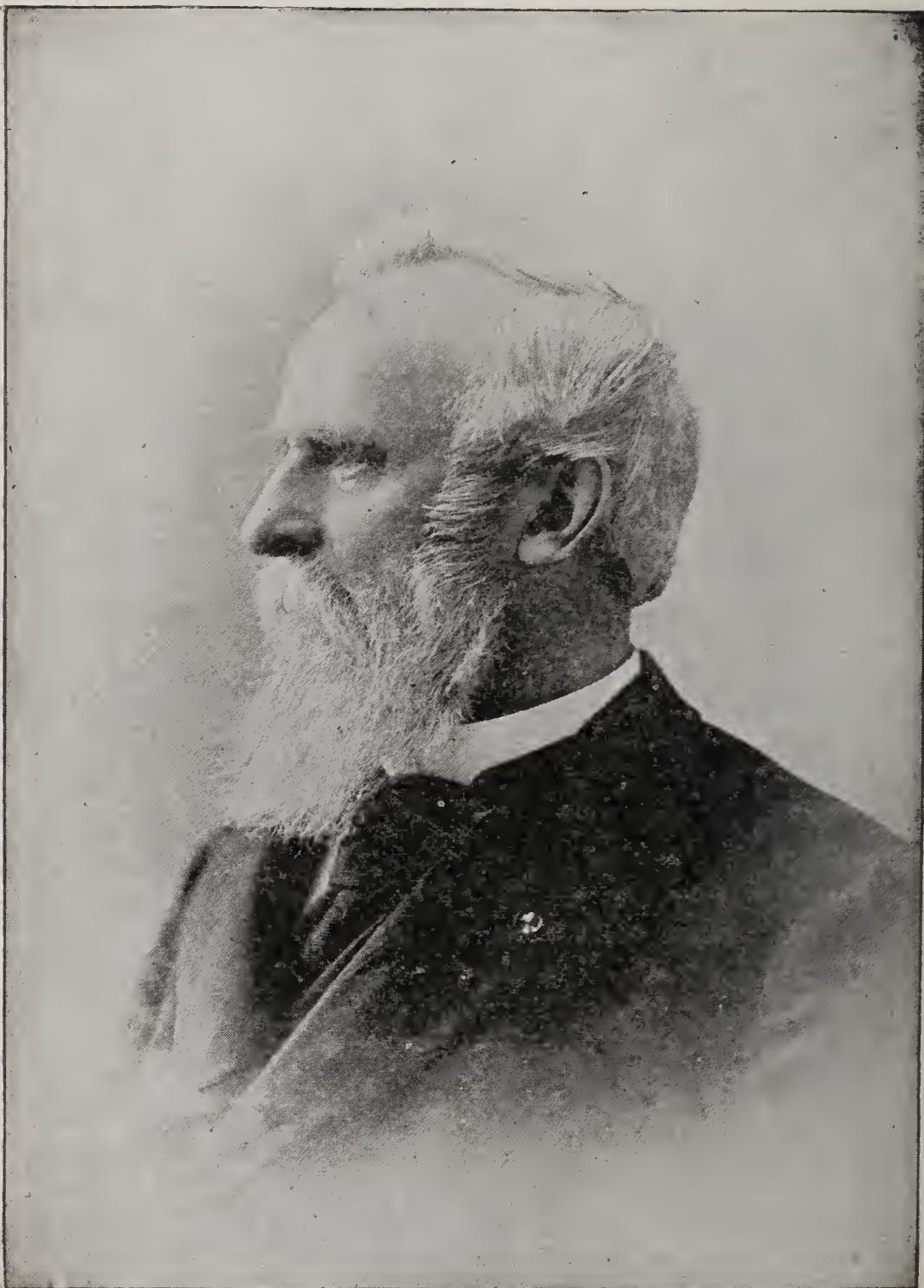
NOTE—The authority for statements in this sketch is George C. Gorham.

Rutherford B. Hayes.

BY J. A. SHAWAN.

AT the World's Fair in 1893, each state tried to show, to the best advantage, what it considered its greatest production. Some excelled in fruits, some in agricultural products, and some in mineral wealth. Massachusetts took great pride in the pictures of her great men. Ohio had many things to show as usual but nothing more suggestive of its real wealth than the group of bronze figures—"These are my jewels," which stood in front of the state building at the World's Fair. Such names as Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Chase, Stanton, and Garfield might fill any state with pride. These "Jewels" now stand in Capitol Square at Columbus with the colossal figure of Ohio on a pedestal above them. Since the World's Fair a seventh figure has been added to this group—it is that of Rutherford B. Hayes, another of Ohio's gifted sons.

A visitor to the city of Delaware, Ohio, will find still standing on Williams Street, not far from the postoffice, an old two-story house—brick in front with a frame addition in the rear. It is unpretentious in appearance but forms a part of our state's history. It was in this house that Rutherford B. Hayes was born on October 4, 1822. His father's name was Rutherford Hayes and his mother's name Sophia Birchard, so that he combined in his own



RUTHERFORD B. HAYES.

name, Rutherford Birchard Hayes, the names of both sides of his family. In company with Sardis Birchard, his mother's brother, then an orphan boy of sixteen, his parents came from Vermont to Ohio, in 1817. Young Birchard became a member of the Hayes family. In 1822, Mrs. Hayes was left a widow with the care of three children: Lorenzo who was drowned at Delaware while skating on the Olentangy River when but ten years old, Fanny who became the wife of W. A. Platt of Columbus, and Rutherford B., the subject of this sketch. At this time of need, her brother, now twenty-one and a great favorite with every one who knew him and who was especially fond of his sister, proved almost a father to the future president. In 1827, his uncle took Rutherford and his mother, when the former was but five years old, to Lower Sandusky, now Fremont, Ohio. This has ever since been the home of the Hayes family. Mr. Birchard never married but gave all his attention to the raising of his sister's children. He was very successful in business and accumulated considerable property and left to Fremont a noble monument, the "Birchard Library.

Mr. Hayes had that kind of training as a boy that develops men. His people were comfortable and prosperous but the boy was not pampered—he was allowed to exercise those powers which gave him independence of thought. Above all he was trained to be honest, humane, benevolent, elements of character which were to be seen throughout his entire life.

His early education was obtained in the common schools of the neighborhood and the academy at Norwalk, Ohio. His preparation for college was made at Middletown, Connecticut. He was a diligent student

always maintaining a high standard of scholarship, but his greatest mark was made in the literary societies.

At the age of sixteen he entered Kenyon College, from which institution he graduated in 1842 as the valedictorian of his class. After graduation he came to the city of Columbus to prepare, under the direction of Thomas Sparrow, for his law course.

In 1843, he entered the law school of Harvard University and completed the course in two years, graduating in 1845. While a student at Cambridge, an incident occurred, which showed his loyalty to his own state, a genuine exhibition of what is often called the "Ohio Idea," for Ohio has nothing if she has not state pride. It was in the fall of 1844, when Henry Clay was a candidate for the presidency of the United States against James K. Polk. The campaign was a sharply contested one and processions were the order of the day.

Cassius M. Clay was to address the Henry Clay Club of Boston and a large Whig procession had been formed. Mr. Hayes, in company with two friends from Ohio, was standing in front of the Tremont House, Boston, as a large part of the motley procession passed by. "It lacks but one thing to make it a success," said Mr. Hayes, "What is that?" asked one of his friends. "An Ohio delegation," was his reply. Hardly had the words been spoken when Mr. Hayes disappeared. In a very few minutes he was seen coming along in the procession carrying a board which he had secured and on which he had scrolled the word "OHIO." "Fall in," he said to his friends, which they cheerfully did. As the procession advanced the Ohio delegation kept increasing until it numbered

twenty-two persons and was greeted with cheers and bouquets all along the line.

After graduation from Law School, young Hayes was admitted to the bar at Marietta, Ohio, and opened an office at Fremont; but, his health failing, he was compelled to go south where he soon recovered. On his return North, he established himself at Cincinnati. This was in 1849. His ability and industry soon gained recognition and, for a young lawyer, he had an excellent practice. He was city solicitor of Cincinnati from 1858 until April, 1861. This office brought him prominently before the people and the fidelity with which he discharged its duties marked him for future honor.

As a soldier, R. B. Hayes was one of the bravest and most successful. He once said, "I never sought promotion in the army. I preferred to be one of the good colonels rather than one of the poor generals." Yet Mr. Hayes had frequent promotions and was held in great esteem by his superior officers. "His conduct on the field," says General Grant in his memoirs, "was marked by conspicuous gallantry as well as the display of qualities of a higher order than that of mere personal daring. This might well have been expected of one who could write: 'Any officer fit for duty who at this crisis would abandon his post to electioneer for a seat in Congress, ought to be scalped.' Having entered the army as a major of volunteers at the beginning of the war, Gen. Hayes attained by meritorious service to the rank of brevet major general before its close."

The military career of General Hayes began at the outbreak of the rebellion when he was elected captain of a company formed from the old Literary

Club of Cincinnati. A few months later, June, 1861, he was appointed a major in the Twenty-third Ohio Volunteer Infantry, of which W. S. Rosecrans was colonel and Stanley Mathews, lieutenant colonel. After the promotion and transfer of these two noted officers, the regiment was put under command of the no less noted R. B. Hayes. Ordered at once to West Virginia, his regiment took part in all of the important battles of Sheridan's Campaign. In the battle of South Mountain, he was severely wounded in the arm but soon recovered and returned to duty again. At the Battle of Winchester, he made the famous charge across the swamp and saved the day. His horse sank in the mire, but dashing ahead through mud and water on foot, his "Forward" thrilled his men with admiration and courage. Many fell in that charge but the bloody day was won. No less courageous was the gallant Colonel at Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek. In the latter engagement while riding at full speed, his horse was shot under him. He was thrown violently to the ground and his foot and ankle badly sprained. Stunned for a few moments, he lay exposed to a storm of bullets, but soon recovering, he sprang to his feet and limped away to his command.

For meritorious service in these hotly contested battles, he was promoted to the rank of brigadier general of Volunteers and later brevetted major general. In those trying days, there were many who felt that such men as General Hayes were needed in Congress. He was a fine debater and could fight as well in the halls of legislation as on the field of battle. With this end in view, he was nominated for Congress in his home district at Cincinnati, and in the

fall of 1864, elected by a majority of 2,400. Some prophets have honor in their own country as this handsome majority shows. Before the time came for him to take the seat in Congress thus thrust upon him, the end of the war was in sight. He served from 1865 to 1868, when he became Governor of Ohio. Those were the days of reconstruction when the evils that followed in the wake of the Civil War were having full sway at the South. A strong reaction against many of the policies of the ruling party was felt in many of the states at the North. It was under such conditions that Mr. Hayes entered upon public life. Contests were fierce and majorities small. His own party was divided into "stalwarts" and the more conservative. It was a difficult matter to unite these factions and Mr. Hayes was one of the few men who could do so, for his ability and integrity commanded the respect of both. In his campaign for governor, he had as opponents two of the strongest and most popular men of the Democratic party—Judge Thurman, whom he defeated in 1867 by a small majority, and George H. Pendleton, whom he defeated in 1869 by a majority of only 7,506.

At the close of his second term as governor, he returned to Cincinnati fully determined to retire from public life. Meantime his uncle, Sardis Birchard, died leaving him heir to his large estate. In 1873, he moved into the old home at Fremont hoping to spend the rest of his days in the quiet enjoyment of rural life. For such men as Rutherford B. Hayes, a quiet life is impossible—the public demands their services. Although at first he declined the honor, he was induced to accept the nomination for governor. He

knew that the contest would be a hard one and reluctantly he entered it. The great issue was the money question. There were those who believed and publicly contended that all that was needed to make money was the stamp of the government of the United States, that it was not necessary to have back of it any intrinsic value. Thus national issues were forced into the state campaign.

Mr. Hayes took up the gauntlet with all the spirit of his vigorous manhood and stumped the state from boundary to boundary.

The writer was in college at the time and remembers that a large per cent of the students was in sympathy with "the great financial movement." The idea of having cheap money and plenty of it was popular and many of the students felt the need of it. During the campaign Mr. Hayes addressed them and fully two thousand students and citizens attended the meeting. In the course of his address, after having explained the necessity of a sound financial basis, he began the following *reductio ad absurdum*: "It has been said that all a dollar bill needs is the stamp of the government and all it costs is a half a cent, and yet its functions are as good as money as gold and silver dare be. Why make it one dollar? Why not make it five? All it costs is a half a cent and yet its functions are as good as money, as gold and silver, dare be. Why make it five? Why not make it ten? All it costs is a half a cent and yet its functions are as good as money as gold and silver dare be. Why not make it twenty? All it costs is a half a cent and yet its functions are as good, as money, as gold and silver dare be. Why not make it a hundred? Why not make it five hundred? Why not make it a thousand?

All it costs is a half a cent and yet its functions are as good as money as gold and silver dare be." The tremendous applause which greeted the end of his climax showed that the student body had made up its mind. He received their votes at the coming election almost to a man. They believed in his integrity. The eyes of the nation were on the results. Mr. Hayes won by the small majority of 5,500, but it was enough for it was like snatching victory out of defeat. Thus he became governor of Ohio for the third time.

When the National Republican Convention met at Cincinnati in 1876, a number of prominent leaders were candidates for the presidency. It soon became evident that none of the recognized candidates could be nominated and a "dark horse" was looked for. Thus it happened that the modest Governor of Ohio was sought and nominated on the seventh ballot.

The campaign which followed proved to be one of the most hotly contested in the history of the nation. The results were uncertain. Frauds were freely charged on all sides and revolution and anarchy threatened. For the first time in our national life, a commission consisting of five members of the House of Representatives, five senators, and five judges of the Supreme Court of the United States, fifteen in all, was created to pass upon the validity of the certificates which had been returned by the different states. By a vote of eight to seven, this commission refused to go behind the returns of the different governors; so the votes of the Republican electors were admitted from all of the doubtful states. This gave Mr. Hayes a majority of one in the electoral college. Thus Rutherford B. Hayes became the nineteenth president of the United States.

It was a trying moment, but his courage and patriotism were equal to the occasion. He had already signified his "inflexible purpose, if elected, not to be a candidate for election to a second term." Thus he was unhampered in carrying out his plans by the prospects of a reëlection. Two things were uppermost in his mind: the one, the improvement of the political condition of the South; the other, "the restoration of the civil service to the system established by Washington and followed by the early presidents." In both of these, he was opposed by the machine politicians of his own party. In spite of this opposition, however, the troops were gradually withdrawn from the South and self-government reëstablished. As to his second object, the people were slow to see the need of civil service reform until after the assassination of the lamented Garfield, a martyr to the "spoils system." Who does not now approve of both of these policies?

As the years go by, the noble aims of President Hayes' administration will become more apparent and it will stand out as an era of honest endeavor to secure good government.

At the close of his administration, Mr. Hayes returned to private but not to inactive life. His sympathy with humanity and his earnest desire to benefit his kind were too great for this. His interest in education was shown by the work done as a member of the boards of trustees of the Ohio Wesleyan University at Delaware and the Ohio State University at Columbus. Hayes' Hall at the latter institution bears his name because of his enthusiastic devotion to the cause of manual training. He was also president of the John F. Slater Educational Fund and gave much time to its proper distribution. For eminent scholar-

ship, he had received the degree of LL.D. from Kenyon College, Harvard, Yale, and Johns Hopkins Universities.

His devotion to the cause of unfortunate humanity was earnest and sincere. As president of the National Prison Reform Association he did much to educate the public to a more humane way of thinking about the treatment of convicts and many of his public utterances have become maxims in prison management. "There is no agreement between prisons and politics," he would say. "We must get rid of fixed sentences against hardened criminals. They should remain in prison until they are cured." "We are our brothers' keepers." With the spirit therefore of an older brother, he was willing to assume his share of the responsibility of caring for fallen humanity. His work along these lines has been exceedingly valuable and permanent in its results.

Mr. Hayes was especially happy in his own family circle. The name of his illustrious wife is quite as well known as his own; for who has not heard of Lucy Webb Hayes? She was quiet, unobtrusive, in her methods but positive and unflinching in carrying out what she believed to be right. As mistress of the White House she discontinued the use of intoxicating drinks at state dinners. This occasioned no little criticism on the part of small politicians whose range of vision did not extend beyond their own appetites, but the great thoughtful mass of the nation approved her course and hold her in grateful remembrance for having placed the White House on record as a model for the young. She was not an extremist, but simply a sensible woman who had courage enough to do as she thought best.

The following beautiful story taken from the Cleveland Leader of December 14, 1890, showing how a poor Washington lunch girl won Mrs. Hayes' friendship, illustrates the simplicity of her character better than pen can paint:

There was a time when the "treasury girls" in Washington had a grievance and were not backward in declaring it. Said one of them:

"So Uncle Sam has had an economical fit; can't let us have our noonday tea; 'takes too long!'"

"Well, Sarah, it isn't Uncle Sam's time; still Secretary McCullough says 'teapots must be banished from the Treasury of the nation! Every window ledge in the building has one!'"

But this grumbling was long ago. It had become almost forgotten when Mrs. Hayes was installed mistress of the White House.

Rachel Myers, a pretty girl, daughter of a soldier, kept a small lunch-room not far from the Treasury for the accommodation of the Treasury clerks, and in plain sight from Mrs. Hayes' windows.

Rachel had so generous a face, was so modest, and had eyes so earnest that Mrs. Hayes watched her a good deal, and one day went into lunch after the noon-day tea had been served to the crowd of clerks.

Taking her seat, asking for a cup of tea and a biscuit, she said, "Miss Rachel, don't you sometimes find this dull and tiresome?"

"Oh, yes'm!" Rachel replied, "but of course I must work, and the ladies are very kind in the Departments; they hate to come out of the building for lunch, and the half hour is so short; but nobody is allowed to have a corner inside any more."

"Why not?"

"The Secretary turned out the teapots long ago, and won't take 'em back."

Rachel tossed her head as she added, "I'd rather be a poor girl selling cakes, than to be as mean as the big people over there," pointing towards the White House.

"Are they mean, Rachel? What makes you think so?" Mrs. Hayes sipped her tea and tried not to smile.

"Well, everything in this whole city has to be just as they say! They don't help the poor, but only give big dinners, and ride out in their fine carriages and enjoy themselves! If they wanted to, there are so many ways of helping poor people."

"What could they do for you?" Mrs. Hayes said, as she laid down her ten cents. "I should think it would be a great pleasure to do something for girls like you."

"O! Mr. Secretary can't turn around without asking the President, you know, and the President don't trouble himself about the poor, hard working women and girls," Rachel said spitefully.

"Have you ever seen the President's wife? I think she is fond of young girls, and I wouldn't be surprised if she could get you a little room for lunch in the Treasury building. Suppose you go over to-morrow morning about ten. She is always at home then."

Rachel's eyes danced. "Oh! how kind that would be; but — I — don't think — I shouldn't know how to meet the President's wife, you know," and Rachel laid her hand impulsively on the dark brown silk sleeve, and the soft, warm, ungloved hand of Mrs. Hayes kindly folded itself over Rachel's.

Promptly at ten the doorkeeper led Rachel to the private sitting room of the "Mrs. President."

Mrs. Hayes met her with smiles and pleasure.

"Good morning, my dear," she said.

"Good morning, ma'am; you see I've come as you told me, but I do wish you'd do the talking for me when she comes in. I feel afraid of the 'great people,' but I love you."

"The 'great people,' child, are no greater than you, in spirit; and I hope you won't despise us any more. I am the wife of the President! Do you feel afraid now?"

Poor Rachel! she laughed and cried, begged pardons, stammered and hesitated; but the two were ever firm friends.

Somehow a nice corner in the big gray stone Treasury became a cheery, cosy lunch stand. Everybody knew the tall, fine-eyed girl who made the tea. Many a basket of fruit, many a tempting plate of cakes found their way to the little table, from the "Mistress of the White House," and the dainty doilies, marked R. M., from Mrs. Hayes, were of greater value than gold; but more than "trade," or gifts, or "the honor," was the sweet sympathy of Rachel's beautiful friend.

Many stories like the above might be told, for her life was full of them, and the lives of the happy recipients of her kindness made richer and better.

Mrs. Hayes lived eight years after returning to Fremont to enjoy the quiet life of "Spiegel Grove," as their home was called, and the ex-President twelve years. Never was a home more cheerful and happy. It was well named "Spiegel Grove," the "grove of happy spirits."

"As to the origin of the name 'Spiegel Grove,' I learn from reliable sources," says Basil Meek of Fremont, "that Sardis Birchard was very fond of trees and delighted in visiting the forests and also had a great fancy for fairy stories, and legends of old German forests, where these imaginary beings were supposed to dwell; that this grove owned by him, was in the earlier days of his ownership, very densely wooded and contained here and there in it, occasional small mirror-like pools of water remaining, in the then undrained condition of the ground, throughout most of the year; and that to his poetic turn of mind it required but little stretch of imagination to discover a likeness in this dense woodland, with its small mirror-like pools to the scenes of some of his favorite stories; and hence the name."

After the death of his faithful and strong companion Mr. Hayes seemed lonely at times as if looking for something which he could not find. Only a few more years and the sands of life had all run through, and the brave soldier, the wise statesman, the friend of humanity passed away. It was on the 17th of January, 1893, that he died in the fullness of years, mourned by all who knew him best, loved by the unfortunates whose cause he had espoused, and respected by those who had differed from him in public policies. But he is not gone—such men never die. His spirit still lives and the influence of his noble life and work will gather strength and grow in appreciation as the years go by.

John Sherman.

BY WILLIAM M'K. VANCE.

THE life of John Sherman brings us face to face with all the main events of our National history during the last half-century. He was born at Lancaster, Ohio, May 10th, 1823. He was the eighth child in a family of eleven, being the junior by three years of his brother Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman. After having secured an irregular and not very complete general education, he studied law and was admitted to the bar at twenty-one. He testifies in his *Recollections* that he was not a "goody-good" boy, and he narrates one or two school pranks of which in subsequent years he was thoroughly ashamed. The evil associations of his youth came near wrecking his career before it had fairly begun, but his extraordinary veneration for his mother finally enabled him to break away from his vicious companions and to live a life of sobriety and uprightness. Of the young men who were his contemporaries he says, "a very large proportion became habitual drunkards and died prematurely."

During his early experience at the bar he achieved the reputation of being successful by full preparation and thorough knowledge of the facts and law in the case. He never attempted flights of oratory as he thought it better to gain the confidence of a jury by plain talk rather than by flowery rhetoric. He read much history when a young man, — Hume's, Smollet's,

and other histories of England, Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, and such histories of the United States as he could procure. From the earliest stages of his career Mr. Sherman exhibited in a high degree that thrift which later in life made him a very rich man. He made it a habit to lay up some money every year, and he used to speak with pride of the fact that he was worth ten thousand dollars when twenty-four years of age. John Sherman's wealth was the natural result of those traits which made him one of the greatest financiers in the history of our country.

In the winter of 1846-7 Mr. Sherman visited Washington, New York, and Boston. Letters of introduction to prominent men gave him unusual social opportunities, not least of which was an invitation to a grand banquet at Plymouth Rock where he heard for the first time the greatest of American orators, Daniel Webster. Mr. Sherman recounts the incident in the following words: "Every voice was hushed. He said that in fifteen minutes we would separate never to meet again. And then with growing force and eloquence he contrasted the brevity and vanity of human life with the immortality of the events they were celebrating, which, century after century, would be celebrated by your children and by your children's children to the latest generation."

Mr. Sherman early evinced a lively interest in politics, though, as he says in his *Recollections*, "without the slightest desire for office." In 1848, he was a delegate to the National Whig Convention at Philadelphia. When the convention was being organized, Colonel Collyer, chairman of the Ohio delegation, said there was a young gentleman present who could never

hope to get an office unless that convention gave him one, and nominated Mr. Sherman for secretary of the convention. A member from Indiana said there was a delegate from his state in the same condition, and moved that Schuyler Colfax be made assistant secretary. These two young men marched together to the platform, and thus entered upon the political life in which they were to be closely associated for many years.

Mr. Sherman was president of the first Republican Convention in Ohio, held at Columbus, July 13th, 1855, which nominated Salmon P. Chase for governor. He had had no experience as a presiding officer excepting over an Odd Fellows' lodge, but was chosen because it was thought impolitic to take one who had been offensively conspicuous in one of the old parties.

He took his seat as a member of the thirty-fourth Congress, December 3d, 1855. The contest for speaker, finally resulting in the election of Nathaniel P. Banks, occupied two months, during which many new members took occasion to air their oratory. Timothy Day, a cynical bachelor and proprietor of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, sat at Mr. Sherman's side. When a new voice was heard he would put his hand to his ear, listen awhile, and then turning impatiently to his writing, would exclaim: "Another dead cock in the pit." This cynical suppression of a new member rather alarmed Mr. Sherman, who, nevertheless, some time later ventured to make a few remarks. When he sat down he turned to Mr. Day and said: "Another dead cock in the pit." But Day encouragingly replied: "Not quite so bad as that."

The territory of Kansas had now become a battle ground between the advocates of slavery and its op-

ponents. On March 19th, 1856, the Speaker of the House by order of that body appointed a committee of three members to proceed to Kansas, and to make a thorough investigation of the troubles. The appointment of Mr. Sherman as a member of this committee was a turning point in his political career. The investigation was searchingly made although the lives of the three congressmen were constantly in the greatest jeopardy. By request of his colleagues, Mr. Sherman collated the testimony and prepared the report, every statement of which was supported by the clearest evidence. When presented to the House of Representatives it caused deep feeling throughout the country, and subsequently became the basis of the political campaign of 1856.

He was invariably a firm advocate of economy in public expenditures. Bills appropriating public money were always closely scrutinized by Mr. Sherman. Before the expiration of his first term as a member of Congress, he had come to be recognized as one of the leaders on every financial question, and, at the close of his second term, he was easily the foremost man in the House of Representatives.

But for a certain indorsement which he had been led to give Hinton R. Helper's "Impending Crisis of the South," a book unfriendly to the negro but which opposed slavery on economic grounds, Mr. Sherman would have been elected speaker of the House in the thirty-sixth Congress. Those were portentous times. The Nation was still quivering with the excitement caused by John Brown's raid, and the irrepressible conflict between the North and the South was already on in pulpit and press and public forum, and intensely so in the halls of the National legislature. Mr. Sher-

man's Whig supporters from the South besought him to declare that he was not hostile to slavery. He refused, and, after eight weeks of balloting in which he came within three votes of election, he yielded the contest. Thaddeus Stevens had said that he would never change his vote from Mr. Sherman until the crack of doom. When afterward reminded of this, Mr. Stevens said he thought he "heard it cracking."

He was given the chairmanship of the most important committee, that of ways and means, which he again resumed after his fourth election at the opening of the troublous session of 1860. He now had a most difficult situation to meet. The indebtedness of the United States had increased from \$20,000,000 to \$100,000,000 during President Buchanan's administration, and the finances of the government were so impaired that congressmen's salaries could not be paid, and other pressing demands could not be satisfied. Mr. Sherman quickly demonstrated his exceptional power as a master of finance. He watched carefully the appropriation bills, speedily extended the credit of the government, and provided for its future support.

When Salmon P. Chase resigned the U. S. senatorship from Ohio to enter the cabinet of President Lincoln as secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Sherman was elected his successor and took his seat March 4th, 1861,—the day that Abraham Lincoln became president of the United States. The first meeting of Mr. Sherman and Mr. Lincoln took place on the evening of the latter's arrival in Washington—a few days before his inauguration. The President-elect took both of Mr. Sherman's hands in his, drew himself up to his full height, and, looking at him steadily, said: "You are John Sherman! Well, I am taller

than you ; let's measure." Thereupon they stood back to back, and some one present announced that Mr. Lincoln, who was six feet three and one-half inches tall, towered two inches above the younger statesman.

John Sherman sat continuously in the Senate of the United States from 1861, with the exception of the eventful four years during which he served as Secretary of the Treasury under President Hayes, until President McKinley called upon him to take the premiership in his cabinet. During most of his senatorial career he was chairman of the committee on finance.

When the Civil War broke out Mr. Sherman joined some Ohio troops at Harrisburg, Pa., and tendered to Gen. Robert Patterson his services. He served as aide-de-camp without pay until the meeting of Congress in extra session, in July. At the close of the session he returned to Ohio, and prior to December 1861, he had recruited, largely at his own expense, two regiments of infantry, a squadron of cavalry, and a battery of artillery, comprising nearly twenty-five hundred men. This force served during the entire period of the war, and was known as "Sherman's brigade." Although it had been his purpose to resign the senatorship, in order to go to the front as a soldier, by the advice of President Lincoln and Secretary Chase he resumed his seat in the United States Senate. Here he was unquestionably of greater service to the Union cause than he could have been on the field of battle. Here he was foremost in the watchful oversight of the public finances. Here he successfully endeavored to maintain and strengthen the public credit and to provide for the support of the armies in the field.

There is scarcely a great financial measure of the last forty years with which the name of John Sherman is not connected. Among these were, the making of United States Treasury notes legal tender, the enacting of the national banking bill, the refunding act of 1870, and the resumption of specie payments. The detailed record of measures by which the legal tender notes of the government reached par, and by which specie resumption became an accomplished fact at the time fixed for it, exhibits the man under whose leadership this was done as a financier of the highest order. His name is linked with those of Morris and Hamilton. The board of trade of New York City, desiring to recognize in a suitable manner the immense service of John Sherman as a financial statesman, ordered his portrait painted and hung upon the walls of their building,—a compliment that has been bestowed on no other financier since the days of Alexander Hamilton.

Mr. Sherman held the chief portfolio of President McKinley's cabinet only a brief time. His impaired health and vigor were not adequate to the extraordinary duties of the position due to our difficulty with Spain. He retired to a well-earned rest after a half-century spent in the service of his country. This respite from active participation in the affairs of state was but a prelude to the eternal rest into which he entered October 22, 1900. All that is mortal of this great son of Ohio lies in the beautiful cemetery at Mansfield. His character, rugged, strong, inflexible, imperishable, is like the massive block of granite at his grave on which stands in bold relief the single inscription,

JOHN SHERMAN.

James Abram Garfield.

TIME and again in our National history men have shown that "America is another name for opportunity." No one, perhaps, has more clearly shown the truth of this than James Abram Garfield. His life is one which the youth of our country may well study, for it is a striking illustration of what industry, honesty, and fidelity to duty may do for one however humble the beginning of his life.

Garfield's life is one series of successes and his untimely death by the murderous hand of an assassin sends a shudder through our hearts even yet. His success was due not so much to the fact that he lived in a time when strong men were needed as to that other fact that he did well whatever was assigned him to do. This is one of the best lessons of his life for young people. The world to-day stands in need of men and women who are willing to do their best in whatever station of life they may be placed.

Like most great men Garfield was well-born. The blood of Puritan and Huguenot flowed in his veins, his father, Abram Garfield, being descended from the one, and his mother, Eliza Ballou, from the other. He used to speak of himself as the ninth in descent from those who would not endure the oppression of the Stuarts, and seventh in descent from the brave French Protestants who refused to submit to the tyranny of the Grand Monarch. His ancestors were at Marston Moor and at Naseby; they were at

Bunker Hill and Saratoga, and he himself, played no small part in the great Civil War. They, as well as he, fought for freedom of thought and against slavery in whatever form it appeared.

His father having died before he was two years old, Garfield's early life was one of privation but not want. His was not abject poverty, although as a boy he was deprived of most of the things boys of to-day think necessary. His educational advantages were meager, but he made the most of them. No wealth of books such as boys and girls now enjoy was his. His library was indeed small and he was forced to do what, perhaps, would be well for the children to do now, namely, to read fewer books and those well selected and to read them to more purpose.

Through his own efforts and those of his mother he was enabled, at eighteen years of age, to teach school. He did this, as he did every thing he undertook, well. From this time he was determined to have a college education. To this end he bent his energy, working in the harvest field, at the carpenter's bench, and, in the winter seasons, teaching some one of the neighboring schools. While doing these things he found time to prepare himself for college and so successful was he that at twenty-two years of age he entered the junior class of Williams College whose president at that time was Mark Hopkins, a man whom Garfield greatly admired and whose influence over the young collegian's life was most helpful.

The events of Garfield's life up to the time of his graduation were not extraordinary. Many young men have passed through similar experiences. From this period, however, on to the time of his tragic death his career was not of the ordinary. Within six years

after his graduation, he was successively a college president, state senator of Ohio, major general in the United States army, and representative-elect to Congress. This is a record of experiences such as few, if any, men in America have had.

His preparation for military life was only such as he could glean from books, yet his record as a military commander is a clean one. Into this he took that prominent trait of his character, mastery of the work in hand, and so valuable a man did he become that he was raised to the rank of major general in the Army of the United States. When the Army of the Cumberland was reorganized under the command of General Thomas, Garfield was promptly offered one of its divisions. This he wanted very much to accept but was embarrassed by the fact that, in 1862, he had been elected to Congress from the district that Joshua R. Giddings so long and so honorably represented. So strong was his desire to serve his country upon the battlefield that he did not resign his commission until the 5th of December, 1863, and he took his seat in the national House of Representatives, December 7.

In a Congress made up largely of able men Garfield soon was recognized as one of the ablest. For eighteen years he served his district and the Nation in this capacity. Here his best work was done. He was no great parliamentary leader such as Thaddeus Stevens, but the force of his logic, the able manner in which he handled every question brought before him, the candid, honest way in which he treated his opponents, and his evident sincerity, all contributed to make his influence powerful.

Prior to his nomination to the presidency in 1880, Ohio honored him by electing him to the United States



JAMES A. GARFIELD.

Senate. His nomination to the presidency was not a surprise to the people of the United States although it was not predicted. Through the campaign which followed his nomination he conducted himself in the same dignified and gentlemanly manner which had always characterized him. He made some seventy speeches to delegations that called at his home in Mentor during the summer and autumn of 1880. In vain did his political enemies look for a word or a phrase that might be turned to their advantage and to his own discomfort.

What Garfield's administration as President might have been, we cannot say. He took into it those same qualities that had made his previous life so eventful and so useful. At the very time when the future of his administration seemed to be secure he was stricken down by the assassin's bullet. We call him one of our martyred presidents and well we may, for he was truly a martyr to the iniquitous system of "spoils politics." His death, tragic as it was, did much to remove the worst features of the system and made possible the merit system in the civil service.

In the midst of their grief the people of the great American Nation recalled his own words upon the occasion of the beloved Lincoln's death, "God reigns, and the government at Washington still lives." This was as he would have had it for he firmly believed that

"There's a divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough hew them how we will,"

and that that divinity is none other than the "God of our fathers."

Eulogy on James A. Garfield.

BY HON. JAMES G. BLAINE.

Surely, if happiness can ever come from the honors or triumphs of this world, on that quiet July morning James A. Garfield may well have been a happy man. No foreboding of evil haunted him; no slightest premonition of danger clouded his sky. His terrible fate was upon him in an instant. One moment he stood erect, strong, confident in the years stretching peacefully out before him. The next he lay wounded, bleeding, helpless, doomed to weary weeks of torture, to silence, and the grave.

Great in life, he was unsurpassingly great in death. For no cause, in the very frenzy of wantonness and wickedness, by the red hand of murder, he was thrust from the full tide of this world's interest, from its hopes, its aspirations, its victories, into the visible presence of death — and he did not quail. Not alone for the short moment in which, stunned and dazed, he could give up life, hardly aware of its relinquishment, but through days of deadly languor, through weeks of agony, that was not less agony because silently borne, with clear sight and calm courage, he looked into his open grave. What blight and ruin met his anguished eyes, whose lips may tell — what brilliant, broken plans, what baffled, high ambitions, what sundering of strong, warm, manhood's friendships, what bitter rending of sweet household ties! Behind him a proud, expectant nation, a great host of sustaining friends, a cherished and happy mother, wearing the full, rich honors of her early toil and

tears; the wife of his youth, whose whole life lay in his; the little boys not yet emerged from childhood's day of frolic; the fair young daughter; the sturdy sons just springing into closest companionship, claiming every day and every day rewarding a father's love and care; and in his heart the eager, rejoicing power to meet all demands. Before him, desolation and great darkness! And his soul was not shaken. His countrymen were thrilled with instant, profound, and universal sympathy. Masterful in his mortal weakness, he became the center of a nation's love, enshrined in the prayers of a world. But all the love and all the sympathy could not share with him his suffering. He trod the wine press alone. With unfaltering front he faced death. With unfailing tenderness he took leave of life. Above the demoniac hiss of the assassin's bullet he heard the voice of God. With simple resignation he bowed to the divine decree.

As the end drew near, his early craving for the sea returned. The stately mansion of power had been to him the wearisome hospital of pain, and he begged to be taken from its prison walls, from its oppressive, stifling air, from its homelessness and its hopelessness. Gently, silently, the love of a great people bore the pale sufferer to the longed for healing of the sea, to live or to die, as God should will, within sight of its heaving billows, within sound of its manifold voices. With wan, fevered face tenderly lifted to the cooling breeze, he looked out wistfully upon the ocean's changing wonders; on its far sails, whitening in the morning light; on its restless waves, rolling shoreward to break and die beneath the noonday sun; on the red clouds of evening, arching low to the horizon; on the serene and shining pathway of the

stars. Let us think that his dying eyes read a mystic meaning which only the rapt and parting soul may know. Let us believe that in the silence of the receding world he heard the great waves breaking on a farther shore, and felt already upon his wasted brow the breath of the eternal morning.

Edward Orton.

BY W. O. THOMPSON.

THE last generation has seen many men whose attainments and public services have made Ohio citizenship a matter of some pride. Among men who have risen to public prominence, the Ohio teacher has been in constant evidence. The qualities that make good teachers are the qualities needed in all men who are to be trusted with the interests of others or who are to lead popular thinking into proper channels. Dr. Edward Orton for many years stood among the first citizens of Ohio by reason of his sterling manhood, his strong and lovable personality, his efficiency as a teacher and his eminence in the science of geology to which he devoted the chief energies of his life.

Edward Orton had the common experience of most notable men in that he was well-born. Relieved of the distress of poverty and the temptation of wealth, he was trained in those habits of economy and industry that made a healthy growth and devotion to his calling possible. His father was a Presbyterian minister at Deposit, New York, where Edward Orton was born March 9, 1829. Later the family removed to Ripley, New York, where the boy, under the tuition of his father and the academies of Westfield and Fredonia, prepared for college. He entered the Sophomore class of Hamilton College, in 1845, and graduated with distinction in 1848. These experiences



PROFESSOR EDWARD ORTON.

brought him under the best influences of his day and prepared him for the broad usefulness which awaited him. After some experience in teaching, he attended Lane Theological Seminary at Cincinnati, where he continued to exercise his gifts as a tutor to other students. His eyesight for a time interfered with the progress of his study, but, in 1851, he was again engaged in teaching in the Delaware Literary Institute at Franklin, New York. His experience in teaching led him to further study and he became, in 1852, a student in the Lawrence Scientific School of Harvard University. Here his love for scientific study was cultivated so that as early as 1856 he became professor of the natural sciences in the State Normal School at Albany, N. Y. From 1859 to 1865 Professor Orton was principal of an academy at Chester, Orange County, N. Y. From this position he was called to Antioch College, Yellow Springs, Ohio, where he remained as professor of natural history until 1872 when he became president of that institution. In 1873, he was elected first president of the Ohio State University and remained in this office for eight years when he resigned the presidency and continued as professor of geology, in which capacity he served until his death, October 16, 1899. In 1869 Governor Rutherford B. Hayes appointed Professor Orton one of the assistants upon the Geological Survey of Ohio. In 1882, he became State Geologist and served with distinction in this capacity until his death.

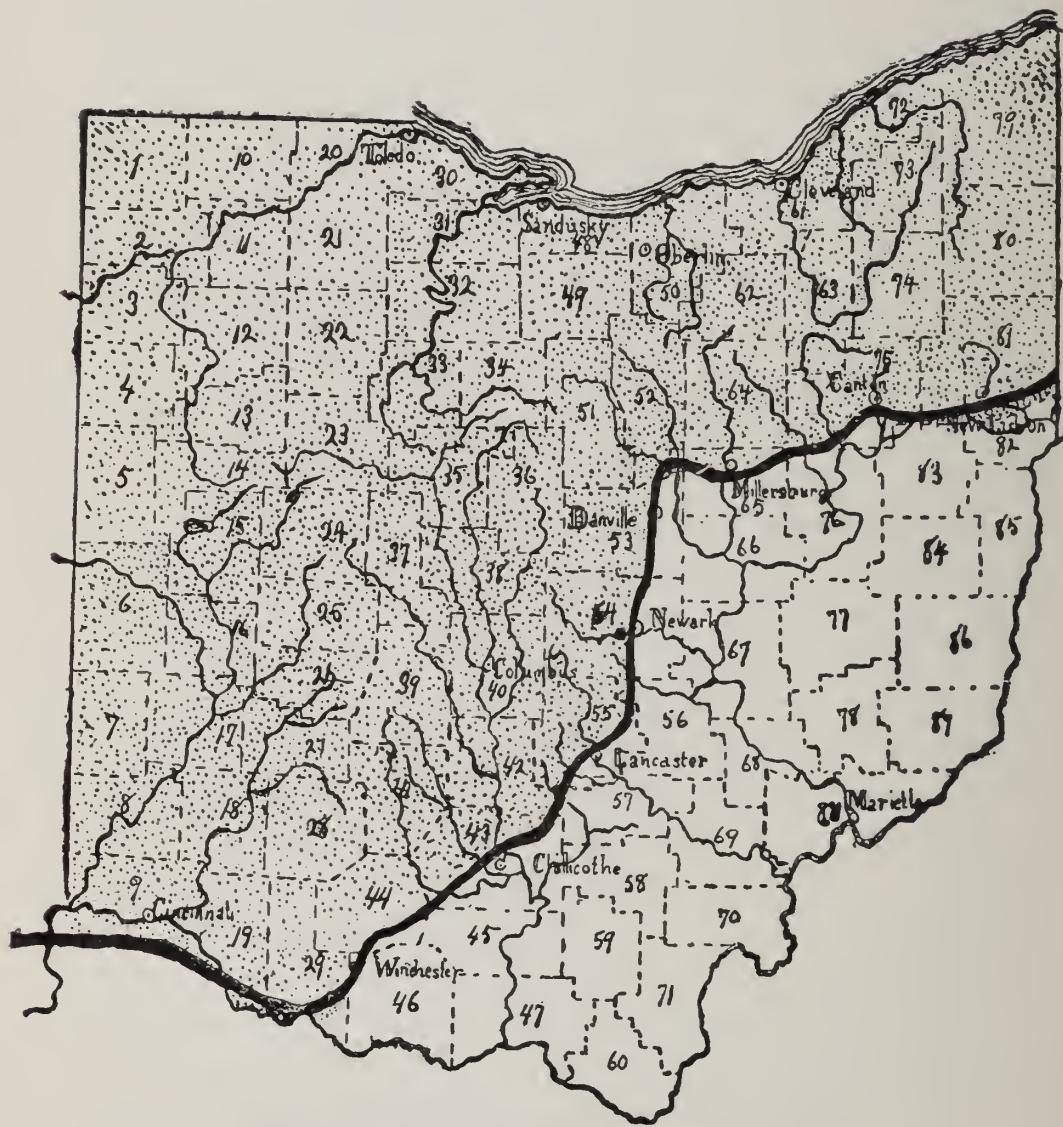
The history of Professor Orton is interesting in every detail but a brief sketch may dwell only on the outstanding features that arrest universal attention. Preëminently Dr. Orton was a teacher. To this he devoted his life and here his greatest work was done.

His students remember his genial personality, his unselfish devotion to the work and his inspiring enthusiasm. He had in rare degree the power to awaken the intellectual life of his students and stir enthusiasm. His students bear testimony to the fact that his class room was a delight. He not only knew men but was himself a splendid example. In his relations to the public he magnified the importance of his high office as a teacher. Before teachers' associations, farmers' institutes and other public gatherings Professor Orton was not only a welcome but an instructive speaker. He made no effort to amuse or entertain but his addresses were none the less welcome for that fact. Possessed of a high degree of moral earnestness and a genuine love of learning he was always the teacher of men whatever the occasion might be. The far reaching character of this service can be recognized but not measured. A teacher's work is not easily computed. Its importance arises from the importance of man himself. We are disposed to estimate men by their literary remains or by some other material embodiment of their work. These are not complete or true estimates. Books are valuable but men are beyond value. The teacher who can lead and inspire men can put his energies to no better expression. In this particular Professor Orton was eminently successful. He could make a book — but better far he could inspire a boy to become a man.

Back of Dr. Orton's teaching power was the repose of careful scholarship. This gave his teaching that authority without which the highest results cannot be reached. His enthusiasm sprang from his love of the truth. The science of geology had for him a fascination from which there was no escape. In his

later years when his friends valued his services and loved him for his own sake and would gladly have excused him from the drudgery of his calling, Dr. Orton showed the same devotion to science that had characterized the years of his earlier manhood. When infirmity had overtaken him and a partial recovery followed, he could not turn aside from his chosen work. His address before the American Association for the Advancement of Science, but three months prior to his death, was a fine example of the scholar in the presence of men devoted to the work of education and science. During his years of service as state geologist he made valuable contributions to the literature of the subject, evidence of which can be seen in the volumes of the Geological Survey of Ohio published under his direction. He was commonly known as a special student of the problems of economic geology. The questions of sewage disposal, water supply and public sanitation were the subjects of special study and inquiry. He gave much attention to the supplies of coal, oil and natural gas. In his study of these subjects he kept constantly before his mind the economic relations of these materials and their relation to society. He was a devoted student of pure science but more also he believed and taught that applied science was to be, in large measure, the means of adding to the pleasure and comfort of society.

The two qualities suggested above added to his strength and usefulness as a president. In this office he was a rare man whose tact allowed his other qualities to serve in a most efficient way. The administrative work of a president was not welcome to him. He was averse to the proposition when he was asked to assume the presidency of the new Agricultural and



Mechanical College. Only when he came to feel the pressure of duty did he turn aside from personal preferences and assume the responsibilities of the office. This disposition associated with a genuineness and sincerity that no man could question doubtless added to his efficiency. During his presidency there were many and difficult problems before the young institution. The question of industrial education was then new in Ohio. The prejudices against agricultural education had to be overcome. Education in the mechanic arts had few advocates. When the time came for reorganization and the proposal was made to establish the Ohio State University and thus widen the sphere of education under the control of the State there was serious and bitter opposition. In these trying times Dr. Orton was a president of rare judgment, farseeing wisdom and unusual tact. His university addresses during these years show a clear grasp of the problems of education and a statesman's insight upon matters of public education.

His relations to the faculty were as near to the ideal as are ever realized. His leadership was due to the universal confidence in the soundness of his judgment, the sincerity of the man, the honesty of his purpose and his determination to do the right as he saw it. Amid all the problems of the young college he never lowered his ideals but stood for an accurate scholarship that should command the respect of the educated world. He could not tolerate careless or indifferent work in the college. He had the foresight to see that the reputation of the College must rest on the quality of its work. To him more than to any other man is due the credit for laying the foundations

so well that the later years add emphasis to the importance of this work.

In his relations to the students Dr. Orton was singularly felicitous. He could penetrate any boyish sophistry and bring the student face to face with himself in such a way as to win the boy he was compelled to discipline. He made manifest to students the obligations of college life and with an appeal to reason and principle held the student body about him with love and esteem. In those days the college was small but steadily and rapidly growing. To every student Dr. Orton was a living inspiration. His modest bearing and his manly character endeared him alike to Trustees, faculty and students. He was able to stand quietly in his place and so conduct the affairs of the College that most unreasonable and often bitter criticism failed utterly. His name and work alike abide as an invaluable heritage to the institution where twenty-six years of his life were spent.

In one other relation Dr. Orton proved his worth. He deserves a place among Ohio's foremost citizens. His patriotism was of the type that puts the public welfare always in the ascendancy over any private or partisan interests. He identified himself closely with the affairs of his city and served as a member of the Board of Trade gratuitously on important committees, giving much time and counsel to questions of sanitation, water supply, sewage disposal, the care of streets and other matters that minister so much to the health and comfort of those who reside in cities. Outside of the city he was equally interested in the problems that were important to the industrial and commercial interests of the people. As a student of geology he

brought his learning to bear upon the important questions of coal, oil, gas and indeed all the mineral industries of the state. In political matters he took a lively interest in securing the nomination of men who would consider the public service as the chief opportunity of public office. In all these matters he was the same hopeful, industrious, capable man. His winning personality added to his natural and acquired gifts made him a man everywhere beloved. Of such citizens the state has too few; of such men there is always a scarcity; of such teachers there can not be too high an appreciation.



WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

William McKinley.

BY J. A. SHAWAN.

HAD you been at Camp Chase just west of the City of Columbus on the 11th of June, 1861, you might have seen two young men walking along the old national road toward the recruiting station where, in cool deliberation, they enlisted in the service of their country. There was nothing to move them, no exciting speeches; their enlistment was a calm, deliberate, manly act. Their country needed them and they were ready to serve. These two young men were William McKinley, Jr. and his cousin William McKinley Osborn, afterwards consul general of the United States at London, England.

William McKinley was born at Niles, Ohio, on the 29th day of January, 1843, and was at the time of his enlistment but eighteen years old. He was genuinely American, his great grandfather having served in the Revolutionary War; he was thoroughly a Buckeye, his grandfather having settled in Ohio as early as 1814. He combined the mental vigor of the Scotch with the love of religious freedom which characterized the Puritan; for the McKinleys were Scotch-Irish having emigrated to America from Scotland, while his grandmother's people belonged to that band of Puritans who went from England to Holland and came from Holland to Pennsylvania under William Penn.

His early education was obtained in the public schools of Niles, his native town, the Union Seminary

of Poland, Ohio, and Allegheny College, Meadville, Pennsylvania. As a student he was industrious and successful, showing that power of close application which characterized all of his later work.

Though young when he enlisted as a soldier, Mr. McKinley had already taught a term of school and in this experience had acquired that knowledge of human nature which proved so valuable to him in later years.

The two young men enlisted as privates in Company B of the Twenty-third Ohio Volunteer Infantry. This illustrious regiment had as its commanding officers three of the best known men of the nation. It started to the front with W. S. Rosecrans as its colonel and Stanley Mathews as lieutenant colonel. When these two noted men were promoted and were transferred, Colonel R. B. Hayes was placed in command of the Twenty-third. Think of the influence of these three great men on the life and career of a young man not yet twenty! What a training school! It was here that he and Colonel Hayes came to know and appreciate each other and formed that personal attachment that lasted through life. "Hayes believed in him and he believed in Hayes."

For a mere boy Mr. McKinley's advancement was phenomenal. He was made second lieutenant on September 24, 1862, for gallant service. On the seventh day of February, 1863, he was promoted to position of first lieutenant and soon became Captain of his company. Before he had yet reached his twenty-first birthday, he was brevetted major by Abraham Lincoln. The signature of the nation's first martyred president gave this order a priceless value. No wonder that in after years he took so much pride in the modest title, Major McKinley.

In charge of the commissaries at the bloody battle of Antietam, he served the men with hot coffee, a thing never before heard of in the history of the world. And yet, how like him! It was but the expression of his sympathetic nature as shown again when, as Governor of Ohio, he sent provisions to the suffering miners in the Hocking Valley. Preëminently a friend of the poor, his sympathies always expressed themselves in action.

William McKinley's political ideas were but the outgrowth of his own early life. His father ran an iron furnace and his boyhood was filled with experiences connected with industrial life. It is not strange that these experiences were so often reflected in his public addresses and political speeches. More than we think are our lives influenced and shaped by the surroundings of childhood. Thoughts take root then that do not fully develop until late in life. Thus it was that Mr. McKinley became the great champion of the "protection of American industries."

He was seven times elected to Congress from the same district, his term of service covering a period of fourteen years, from March 4, 1877, to 1891. During his last term in Congress he was a candidate for the speakership of the House but was defeated by Thomas Reed of Maine. In defeat he was strong. Speaker Reed made him chairman of the committee on ways and means, the most important committee of the House of Representatives. As chairman of this committee he prepared the bill which bears his name and gave him an international reputation; in fact, it made him president. During these years in Congress he was thoroughly schooled in national

affairs which no one doubts he understood better than those of his own state. His judgment in state matters was sometimes questioned, but in national affairs, his opinions were sought and respected by all parties alike.

By a redistricting of the state, Mr. McKinley's district was made so strongly Democratic that it was impossible for a Republican to be elected to Congress, so he was defeated. The following summer he was nominated for governor of Ohio and elected by the usual majority of his party. In 1893 he was renominated and elected by the unusual majority of 81,000. As governor of the state he was unassuming and cordial with every one and his face was familiar on the streets of Columbus as he walked to and fro from his hotel to the Capitol — often stopping to shake hands or chat with a friend. The school children loved to place themselves in his way and receive his smile as he passed by.

He was a delegate to the National Republican Convention which met at Chicago, in 1884, was chairman of the committee on resolutions and so shaped the platform of his party. He was a delegate at large from Ohio to the National Republican Convention also held in Chicago in 1888, was again chairman of the committee on resolutions, and supported John Sherman of Ohio for president. He was again a delegate to the convention which met at Minneapolis in 1892 and presided over that body. He supported President Harrison for renomination. He was repeatedly urged to allow his own name to be used before this convention, but persistently refused. In spite of his refusal, he received the votes of 182 dele-

gates of the convention. Mr. Harrison was renominated for a second term, which he richly deserved.

No one will honestly say that Mr. McKinley was not ambitious to become president. It is a worthy ambition. He felt that he could not afford to accept a nomination which was not obtained by an open and honorable contest. The wisdom of his course was fully demonstrated; for the great convention of his party that met in St. Louis, in 1896, nominated him on the first ballot by a practically unanimous vote and he was elected by the tremendous majority of 600,000.

Like Abraham Lincoln, he seems to have been a man of destiny, for a great crisis was upon the nation when he took the presidential chair; Cuba, the gem of the Antilles, was in a state of anarchy brought on, as it was believed in this country, by Spanish oppression and misrule. Pressure was brought upon the President and Congress from all sides to declare war against Spain and to free Cuba. President McKinley believed that war might be avoided and did all in his power to prevent it. But war was inevitable. The sinking of the battleship Maine, in the harbor of Havana, without warning and without cause, fired the American people with a determination to shake off Spanish rule on this side of the Atlantic. This country was not prepared for war. For years it had been at peace with all nations and the world little dreamed of its mighty power. The President moved at once and the world knows the result. The thunder of artillery at Manila, Santiago, El Caney, and San Juan shook the throne of Spain. War was soon over. Peace was sought and obtained,

and Cuba was free. That his course in the Spanish-American War was approved was amply shown in his reëlection to the presidency in 1900 by a majority of 850,000.

One thing that always impressed Mr. McKinley's hearers was the evident sincerity of the man. He might have joined himself to the prevailing party in his own city and county and in this way he would have secured earlier preferment. But he chose rather to stand by what he believed. This was the source of his great power, he had confidence in his own teachings—being honest, he was earnest, intense even, in advocating his own views. The American people always admire a man of such character whether or not they believe in all his teachings.

President McKinley was not a brilliant man, but clear, sober, earnest, full of good common sense, just what is needed in the executive of a great nation. He was never headstrong or radical, but always calm and considerate. Thoroughly democratic in his methods, he deferred to the judgment of others in a way that secured their most hearty support and co-operation. He was courteous almost to a fault, often leading those of slight insight into human nature to imagine that promises had been made when respectful treatment only was intended. In many respects he resembled Lincoln, his ideal statesman: each began his first administration amid the gathering of the clouds of war; each pursued a conciliatory course and tried to avoid the struggle with all of its bloodshed and horror; both were criticised for their delay and vilified by members of their own party; neither shrank from the performance of duty after war had once

been declared; at the close of the contest each laid his life on the altar of his country; the one abolished human slavery in America, the other has opened the way for the universal brotherhood of man. The death of Lincoln united the North as it had not been for years preceding the Civil War—the death of McKinley not only united all sections of this country, but touched the heart of civilization. For the first time in its history, services were held in Westminster Abbey in memory of a ruler of a foreign land.

Our martyred presidents form one of the sad pages in American history. Two of the three thus sacrificed belonged to our beloved Ohio. One could understand something of the feeling that led to the assassination of President Lincoln, for the Civil War had just ended and one side had lost. Those were not lacking whose embittered feelings and shattered intellect would make them equal to such a dastardly deed. Garfield fell as a sacrifice to the "spoils system," and a disappointed politician with a racked brain and murder in his heart sought out and hurled into eternity his victim. But what motive could there be for the murder of President McKinley? He had maintained the honor of the American people on land and sea. He was not the victim of sectional strife or party hatred. Yet, on the 6th of September, 1901, a guest of the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, not suspecting that any one meant him harm, he was shot down by an assassin without a motive other than base notoriety. What a shock to the American people! What a shock to the civilized world! Eight days later, September 14, 1901, he died. All of his countrymen, regardless of party or sect, hastened to do him

honor. There never had been such a funeral in the history of the world. For five minutes on the day of the funeral, September 19, every engine, every form of motive power throughout the land stood still, a silent expression of love and sympathy.

One of the beautiful traits of our lamented President was his simple, manly devotion to his invalid wife. When in sickness, she never called in vain, no matter how great the distance or how important the business that had temporarily separated him from her. Even in that dark hour when the assassin's bullet had penetrated his body, as he sank back into the chair, his first thought was of her comfort and protection. "Do not tell her," he said pleadingly, for he feared the consequences of such a shock upon one so delicate. His love for her was only equaled by hers for him. On one occasion the writer had the honor to sit on the platform when Mr. McKinley made one of his great speeches. Mrs. McKinley was present and her eyes never left him during the entire speech.

To one who congratulated her on the clear and forcible manner in which her husband had spoken, she answered enthusiastically, "He always does well and I always love to hear him."

He himself once said when speaking on Lincoln, "A noble manhood, nobly consecrated to man, never dies." Certain it is that the influence of the life of McKinley will be felt for years and his last words of resignation, "It is God's way" will ever be remembered. The beautiful strains of his favorite hymns: "Lead Kindly Light" and "Nearer My God to Thee" have been sung by the millions as never before and a heavenly benediction has seemed to descend upon the

American people as if they had fallen heirs to the mantle of the departed. Surely

“His life was gentle; and the elements
So mixed in him, that Nature might stand up,
And say to all the world, ‘This was a man.’”

A Century of Statehood Reviewed.

BY DANIEL J. RYAN.

OHIO has passed through her first century of statehood. No political society of ancient or modern times has progressed in moral and material growth as has Ohio in that hundred years of her history. Her development and achievements represent in a stronger degree than that of any other state of the Union the triumphant history of the American people. Her physical location and favorable situation, between the Great Lakes on the north and the beautiful Ohio on the south, made her a point of concentration for early emigration from the east. Her boundless natural resources, fertile soil, valuable forests and a pleasant climate, induced permanent location of settlers.

The men who settled Ohio came as home builders, and not as conquerors. The pioneer blood of Ohio was the bravest and truest that New England, Pennsylvania and Virginia could give. A century has mingled it with the strong and healthy emigration of other lands. The result has been a powerful, patriotic and opulent state. Its history covers no more years than the lifetime of many men, but it shows a wondrous transformation from a land of savagery to a commonwealth of the highest civilization. The annals of human history do not furnish a parallel.

When the Nineteenth Century opened, the foundations of Ohio had been laid. The settlements at

Marietta, Cincinnati, Gallipolis, Cleveland and Chillicothe had developed into important towns. They were the centers of agricultural regions, and were the points from which trade in those days was distributed. The settlers in the sparsely populated portions were engaged in clearing the land for farming purposes. The population was rapidly increasing and all was peace and prosperity. The Indians had been subdued, and they no longer were a menace or terror to the white man. At this time — 1800 — the population of what is now Ohio numbered about 42,000 souls. Transportation and trade were increasing in the Ohio River. Bullet-proof keel boats were moving regularly between Cincinnati and Pittsburg. The transportation by land was by the heavy and cumbersome trading wagons drawn by four and six horses. Cincinnati was the great distributing point for the southern part of the territory; Chillicothe for the central part; Marietta for the southeastern part, and Cleveland for the northern and eastern part.

The necessities of life consisted wholly of the products of the field and the conquests of the hunt. The table of the pioneer Ohioan of 1800 was usually laden with bear or venison and turkey; if near lake, river, or stream, fish often took the place of game; tea and corn-bread with wild honey completed the meal. Beef and pork were easily obtained.

The iron, that was used in Ohio in those days, came from Pittsburg and Baltimore, and, when from the latter place it cost \$200 a ton to carry it into the interior. As for salt, the southern and central part of Ohio got their supply from the "Scioto Salt Works," in what is Jackson County to-day, to which place hundreds of settlers regularly repaired to secure a

supply of that needful article. It sold at the works for two and three dollars a bushel, and after the journey homeward of a hundred miles the purchaser sold it to his neighbors for seven dollars a bushel. There were no vehicles in those days except those for burden. A conveyance for pleasure was unknown. Such was the general condition of the people within what is now Ohio, in 1800.

The people in convention adopted their first Constitution November 29th, 1802, and on Thursday, March 1st, 1803, the first legislature of Ohio met at Chillicothe. Edward Tiffin was elected governor in January before. Under the first constitution, the legislature appointed the state officers. The following were the first officers of the new State of Ohio: Secretary of State, William Creighton Jr.; Auditor of State, Thomas Gibson; Treasurer of State, William McFarland; Judges of the Supreme Court, Return J. Meigs, Jr., Samuel Huntington and William Spriggs. Thomas Worthington and John Smith were elected United States Senators. Thus fully equipped with all the agencies of government, Ohio entered the sisterhood of the Union.

The first seven years of Ohio as a state was a period of most marvelous advancement. The year 1810 found the population of the state to be 230,760, an astonishing increase of more than 400 per cent over that of 1800. The immigration was of a healthy, constant and valuable class. The establishment of eighteen new counties within this period shows that the newly added element to Ohio's population was scattering itself all over the State, for these were in the southern, central and northern portions. Out of the wilderness, by industry, came wealth; and we find, in 1810,

that the taxable property in Ohio was valued at twenty-five millions of dollars. The natural resources of the state became known in this period. The first blast furnace was operated in 1808 in Mahoning County, and coal was first mined in 1810 in Summit County. Thus two of the greatest factors in the growth and importance of the state were contemporaneous.

Education had secured a substantial start in the new state by the establishment of the Ohio University at Athens, in 1804, and the Miami University at Oxford, in 1809. When the foundation of Ohio was laid popular education was its cornerstone. The ordinance of 1787, and the constitution of 1803 provided that education should be forever encouraged and maintained. It was not, however, until 1825 that the system of common schools was established. The material and intellectual development of the state went hand in hand, and we find that in that year the great system of canals and common schools were simultaneously authorized and projected by the legislature. The system of popular education established in 1825 has been improved so that it stands to-day a structure of majestic power and good. So thoroughly are the people interested, and attracted to it, that no means are spared that are necessary to a perfect condition.

While the state was progressing in its moral and physical attributes, it was not without its trials. The War of 1812 was partly fought within its borders. The siege of Fort Meigs, the defense of Fort Stephenson and Perry's Victory on Lake Erie were all participated in by Ohioans and added to the fame and glory of the state. Ohio expended over \$300,000 as her share of the war, and her Governor Meigs won for himself and

his state the approbation of the country by his energetic and patriotic efforts in resisting British invasion.

The arts of peace and progress continued to flourish undisturbed after the war of 1812, and their chief victories have been mentioned in the accomplishment of internal improvements and popular education. The state which had for a half a century been purely of an agricultural type, began to develop its mining and manufacturing interests. It became one of the greatest states of the Union in the production of coal and iron, and with their development came machinery and manufacturing. Its commerce also extended, and its resources became as diversified in the productions of artificial life as they were in those of nature.

In 1861, the state of Ohio was called, in common with the other northern states, to bear her share in the suppression of the rebellion of the southern states. To do this she furnished 317,000 of her citizens to the national government. She gave to the country Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, McClellan, Rosecrans, McPherson, Buell, Gilmore, McDowell, Mitchell, McCook and a dozen other generals of the war. She furnished to the cabinet the head of the war department, Edwin M. Stanton. One of her governors, Salmon P. Chase, became secretary of the treasury. In the senate, two of her sons, Benjamin F. Wade and John Sherman, the respective chairmen of the Committee on the Conduct of the War, and the Committee on Finance. Wherever wisdom, valor, conviction, patriotism were needed, there Ohio men were to be found. When peace came, the great State, which had sent into the field an army of her sons equal to the war footing of Great Britain, received them again within her borders as civilians, again to become workers in the shops, the

mines, the counting rooms and on the farms. With peace and return to civil life came prosperity unbounded, and with pride in her past and hope in her resources, Ohio marched forward to a quiet and triumphant future. She has never lagged in her progress. Every year has been one of added increase in greatness, in wealth and in power. The first hundred years of her statehood have gone, and she opens the twentieth century with the richest prospects of exceeding the past.

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